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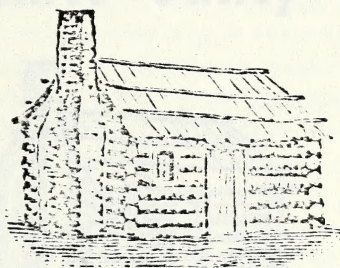


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ADDRESSES, MEMORIALS
AND SKETCHES

PUBLISHED BY

The Maumee Valley



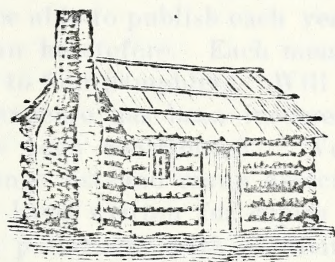
Pioneer Association,

1900-1901

Addresses, Memorials andSketches....

Published **1648413**
by _____

The Maumee Valley Pioneer



...Association...

*To be delivered
at the*

Reunion at Bowling Green, O.,

Thursday, August 16,

1900.

TOLEDO, OHIO:
VROOMAN & ANDERSON, PRINTERS,
1900.

11.10
D. J. ...
Pioneer ...

PREFACE.

We again present our annual pamphlet and trust that it will meet the expectation and approval of the Association, and that each member will give their active co-operation in its sale and distribution. Although the finances of the society does not fully warrant the effort of publishing this issue a few have assumed the responsibility and resultant liability for its issue and feel that the membership of the Association will see to it that the necessary means to meet the expense assumed will be supplied.

Quite a number have agreed to pay into the treasury one dollar each year, and if the number of such could be made two hundred the society would thereby be placed on a sure basis and be able to publish each year a book of vastly more value than heretofore. Each member so subscribing will be entitled to four pamphlets. Will *you* be one of such member? No expense has been incurred in the editorial work—such has been contributed. We are enjoying a profitable exchange list and many Associations of national and state note have written for copies of our issues for filing, to form a permanent part of their historical collection, and the exchanges secured are valuable additions to our collection.

We solicit contributions of old books, pamphlets and mementoes to be added to the Association's library now being accumulated at the Toledo Public Library building. Please report to the Secretary any matter you may be able to contribute and such will be properly marked and placed in the Maumee Valley Pioneer Historical collection. Again, we urge each pioneer to furnish for publication any matter of a historical character, and friends of deceased members are alone responsible for any failure to have such mentioned in our annual pamphlets. We have no paid editor. Each member should contribute his knowledge of historical facts. If they fail to do so much of great value will be forever lost. No section of our country abounds in more valuable pioneer history than does the Maumee Valley. See to it that so far as your knowledge of them goes no effort will be spared to make a record of them. Let our Secretary hear from you.

William C. ... of Toledo.



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MINUTES.

The Thirty-fifth Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held at the City Hall, in Delta, O., August 30th, 1899.

The weather was warm, and so was the hearty welcome extended by the people of Delta. A delegation by special train from Toledo and surrounding towns was met by the very hospitable people of Delta, and were escorted in conveyances, led by the Delta Cornet Band, to the City Hall, when the program of the day was conducted by the Chairman, Dr. William Ramsey.

After a song by the choir, prayer was offered by Rev. George McKay. Hon. John C. Rexson came forward and extended a hearty welcome by the citizens of Delta. In the absence of our Hon. D. B. Smith, Judge Charles Pratt responded to the welcome for the Association.

Hon. J. H. Brigham was then introduced, and made the address of the morning. After Col. Brigham, Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood gave a very earnest talk on the Centennial, and the meeting was closed for the dinner hour.

The election of officers was the first feature taken up after dinner. The names of candidates were selected by a nominating committee, of which Rev. G. A. Adams was chairman, and the following members were chosen to serve the coming year:

FOR PRESIDENT,

Mr. Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse, O.

SECRETARY,

J. L. Pray, of Whitehouse.

TREASURER,

William Corlett, of Toledo.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

A. L. Sergeant, Delta, Fulton County.
Mr. Blackford, Findlay, Hancock County.
Justin H. Tyler, Napoleon, Henry County.
Charles Pratt, Toledo, Lucas County.
D. K. Hollenbeck, Perrysburg, Wood County.
Dr. C. E. Slocum, Defiance, Defiance County.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. B. Buffington, Defiance County.
A. B. Thompson, Fulton County.
C. C. Young, Henry County.
William Corlett, Lucas County.
J. O. Troup, Wood County.

Following the election of officers, Mrs. Sherwood was again called out to address the audience further about the Centennial, and at the conclusion of her remarks resolutions were offered by the Association pledging its support to the Centennial.

Judge D. R. Austin was then introduced, and gave an interesting pioneer address. This was followed by a recitation by Mrs. Jessie Moore entitled "A Pioneer Proposal." After a resolution thanking the committee at Delta, the band and the choir, and the citizens generally for their cordial reception and hearty welcome. The meeting was closed by the choir.

The Midwinter Business Meeting was called and held at the extra court room at the Court House at Toledo, at 10:00 a. m. January 16, 1900. The meeting was presided over by Mr. C. C. Young, of Liberty Center, Ohio. The Secretary explained the desirability of an annual contribution of \$1.00 each. Mr. John E. Gunckel spoke earnestly of the work of the Association, and contributed a valuable historical sketch.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum, of Defiance, urged the collection of a pioneer library, to be centralized at the Public Library Building, at Toledo, and a committee of Dr. Slocum, Wm. Corlett and Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood was chosen to make arrangements with the Library Board. Further remarks were made by Mr. Corlett, Mr. Evers, Mrs. Sherwood, Mr. Hollenbeck and others.

It was resolved that all members of the Monumental branch of the Association be considered full members of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association when reported by their Secretary.

As an urgent appeal came from our pioneer brethren at Bowling Green, borne by the hands of Messrs. Evers; Philipps, Wilson, Halsey, Boughton and others, inviting us to hold the next reunion at that city. It was decided to accept the invitation, and at a subsequent meeting held at Mr. Troup's office at Bowling Green, it was decided to hold the reunion August 16, 1900.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Amount of bills rendered for printing circulars, postal cards, etc.....	\$ 10 04
Amount for printing 1899 Pamphlet, etc.....	127 12
Amount Blade Printing & Paper Co., bill.....	4 25
Total.....	\$141 41
Received from membership fund.....	\$ 30 00
Received from sale of books.....	65 84
Received from advertisements.....	33 00
Total.....	\$128 84

TREASURER'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS.

Received from former Treasurer.....	\$ 27
Received from sale of books.....	65 84
Received from membership funds.....	30 00
Received from advertising.....	33 00
Total.....	\$129 11

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Vrooman, Anderson & Bateman on account....	110 00
Paid Blade Printing & Paper Co.....	4 25
Paid Secretary on account of postage, etc.....	10 04
Cash on hand.....	4 82
Total.....	\$129 11

Maumee Valley Pioneer Association to Vrooman,
Anderson & Bateman, Dr:

For printing 1899 Pamphlet.....\$117 10

25

2 25

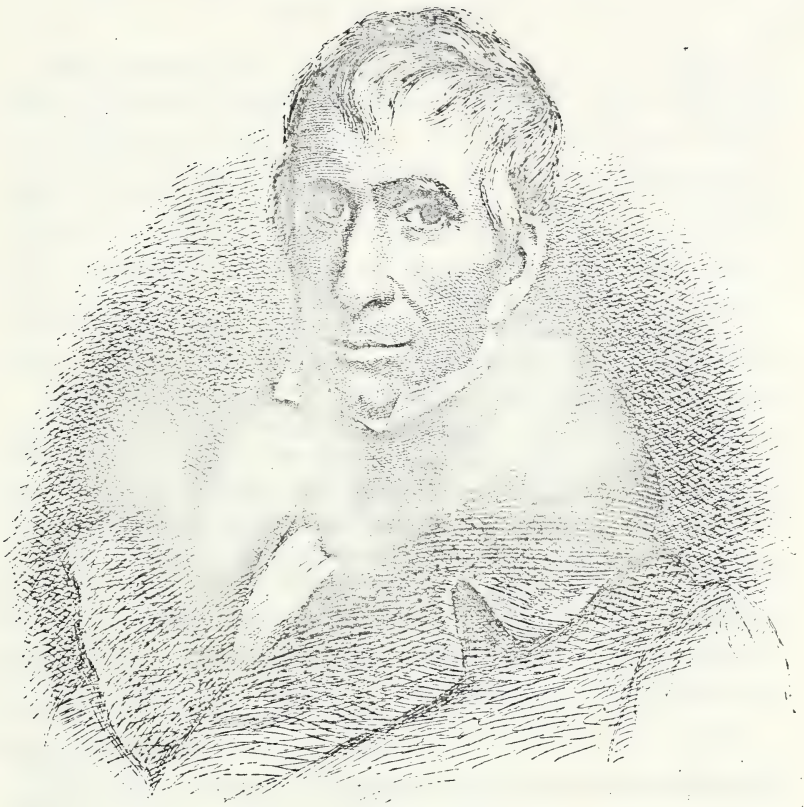
4 50

2 50

Total.....\$127 12

By amount cash.....110 00

Balance.....\$ 17 12



GEN. W. H. HARRISON.

THE SIEGE OF FORT MEIGS.

BY. H. W. COMPTON.

The construction of Fort Meigs by General William Henry Harrison in the early spring of 1813, and its siege by the British general, Proctor, and the renowned chief Tecumseh in May of that year, was one of the important incidents in the war of 1812. But few of those who now look at the ruins of Fort Meigs, slumbering upon the high, grassy plateau opposite the village of Maumee, can realize the fearful struggle that took place amid those peaceful surroundings from May first to May fifth, 1813. The incessant roar of heavy artillery, the ceaseless rattle of musketry, the shock of arms in the onset of contending soldiers, British and American, mingled with the piercing yells of Tecumseh's infuriated savages, for five days and nights, during the frightful siege, broke the quiet of the valley, now dotted with its peaceful homes and prosperous villages. To understand aright the historic importance of Fort Meigs' struggle in the War of 1812 it will be necessary to review the events leading up to the construction of that important stronghold, recount the main events of its successful resistance to armed invasion, and then point out the beneficent result that ensued from the valorous defense by Harrison and his beleaguered heroes.

The War of 1812, or "Madison's War," as it was called by unfriendly critics of the administration, was declared June eighteenth, 1812. There was great opposition to the war in the sea-board states, especially among the bankers, merchants and manufacturers. A war with England was greatly dreaded, as our weak country was then just beginning to recover from its long and exhaustive struggle for independence and was beginning to reap some of the fruits of peace and prosperity. Many believed that we had nothing to gain and much to lose by a war with England, as she had great armies in the field and practically ruled the seas. But the provocation to war

was great, and the national pride and indignation of the Americans was roused to the highest pitch by the insolent aggressions of England toward our commerce and our sailors. England's "Orders in Council," in reprisal for Napoleon's Berlin and Milan decrees, excluded our merchant ships from almost every port of the world, unless the permission of England to trade was first obtained. In defiance of England's paper blockade of the world our ships went forth to trade with distant nations. Hundreds of them were captured, their contents confiscated and the vessels carried as prizes into English ports. But this was not all. The United States recognized the right of an alien to be "naturalized" and become a citizen of this country, but England held to the doctrine, "Once an Englishman always an Englishman." In consequence of this our ships were insolently hailed and boarded by the war sloops and frigates of England and six thousand American sailors in all were dragged from our decks and impressed into the British service. In addition to these insults and aggressions it was well known to the United States that English agents in the Northwest were secretly aiding and encouraging the wild Indian tribes of the Wabash and Lake Superior regions to commit savage depredations upon our frontier settlements. About this time an Indian chieftain of the Shawanese tribe, Tecumseh by name, like King Philip and Pontiac before him, conceived the idea of rallying all the Indian tribes together and driving the white men out of the country.

Tecumseh was of a noble and majestic presence, was possessed of a lofty and magnanimous character and was endowed with a gift of irresistible eloquence. Tecumseh had a brother called the Prophet, who claimed to be able to foretell future events and secure victories and effect marvelous cures by his charms and incantations. Harrison, then governor of the Indiana Territory, was active in securing Indian lands by purchase and treaty for supplying the oncoming tide of white men who pressed hard upon the Indian boundary lines. Tecumseh and the Prophet sent their emissaries abroad and organized a great confederacy which refused to cede the title to the lands of the Wabash valley, as had been agreed upon by separate tribes. They even came down

into the valley and built a town where Tippecanoe Creek flows into the Wabash. Harrison, alarmed at these signs of resistance, called the plotters to account. The Prophet, all of whose machinations were based upon fraud and deception, denied everything. But Tecumseh marched proudly down to Vincennes with four hundred braves behind him and in the council, in a speech of great eloquence and power set forth the burning wrongs of his people and asked for justice and redress.

When Tecumseh had finished, an officer of the governor pointed to a vacant chair and said, "Your father asks you to take a seat by his side." Tecumseh drew his mantle around him and proudly exclaimed, "My father! The sun is my father, and the earth my mother, in her bosom I will repose." He then calmly seated himself upon the bare ground.

But the plotting and the intriguing among the hostile Indians continued, Tecumseh traveling everywhere and inciting a spirit of war and defiance. Harrison became alarmed at the formidable preparation of the savages and marched from Vincennes with nine hundred soldiers to disperse the hostile camp at Prophet's town on the Wabash at Tippecanoe. The chiefs came out to meet him and with professions of friendship promised on the next day to grant all that he desired. Harrison was deceived by this reception and encamped upon the spot which the chiefs pointed out. In the dark hours of the early morning the treacherous Prophet and his inflamed followers crept silently upon the sleeping soldiers of Harrison, shot the sentinels with arrows and with frightful yells burst into the circle of the camp. At the first fire the well trained soldiers rolled from their blankets and tents and with fixed bayonets rushed upon their red foes. For two hours a bloody struggle ensued, but the valor and discipline of the whites prevailed. The Indians were scattered and their town was burned. Tecumseh was not present at the battle of Tippecanoe but the Prophet, at a safe distance upon a wooded height, inspired his braves by wild halloosings and weird incantations. His pretenses were so discredited by the result of the battle that he was driven out of the country and sank into obscurity. But not

so with Tecumseh. His heart was filled with rage and hatred against Harrison and the American soldiers. He knew that war was just trembling in the balance between England and the United States. He immediately repaired to Malden at the mouth of the Detroit river and proffered the aid of himself and his confederacy against the United States. This famous battle of Tippecanoe, fought in the dark, November seventh, 1811, was really the first blow struck in the war which was openly declared in the following June. The Indians now fondly hoped that the English would deliver their country from the grasp of the Americans. And the English on their part were profuse in their promises of speedy deliverance and in their gifts of arms and supplies of all kinds. The war in the west was indeed but another struggle for the possession of the lands between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi. And had England won in the contest, not Tecumseh and his confederacy would have had the hunting grounds of their forefathers restored, but Canada would have been enlarged by the addition of the Old Northwest to her own domain. It was far easier for the United States to declare war than to prosecute it to a successful issue. Our country was without an army and without a navy and had but scanty means for creating either. England had armies of experienced veterans and a vast navy. Ohio had less than 250,000 inhabitants and her line of civilized settlements did not extend more than fifty miles north of the Ohio River. Whatever part Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky should play in the contest must be done by conveying troops and munitions of war over a road two hundred miles long through the wilderness.

As the campaign was planned against Canada these supplies for the raw recruits of the west had to be transported northward over roads cut toward Lake Erie and Detroit through the swamps and tangled morasses of the unbroken forest. The line of contest between the two nations was over five hundred miles long, extending from Lake Champlain to Detroit. The Americans held three important points of vantage, Plattsburg, Niagara and Detroit. The British held three on the Canada side of the line, Kingston, Toronto and Malden. At the latter place (now Am-

herstberg) the British had a fort, a dockyard and a fleet of war vessels, thus controlling Lake Erie. The Americans soon had three armies in the field eager to invade and capture Canada. One under Hull, then governor of Michigan Territory, with two thousand men was to cross the river at Detroit, take Malden and march eastward through Canada. Another army under Van Renssaeler was to cross the Niagara River, capture Queenstown, effect a junction with Hull and then capture Toronto and march eastward on Montreal. The third army under Dearborn at Plattsburg was to cross the St. Lawrence, join Hull and Van Renssaeler before Montreal and capture that city. The combined forces were then to March on Quebec, take that city and thus complete the invasion and conquest of Canada. This fine program was not carried out. It would have taken the combined genius of a Napoleon and a Caesar to have executed such a plan of battle over such immense distances.

The plain truth is the Americans had in the field at this time only raw, ill disciplined troops and absolutely no generals with abilities which fitted them to command such expeditions. Hull according to orders crossed the Detroit River to Sandwich and there in vacillating indcision dawdled away the time for several weeks without advancing upon Malden only a few miles away. When he heard that Mackinac Island had fallen into British hands he began to quake in his boots, and thought of retreating. Soon he received news that an Ohio convoy destined for Detroit had been attacked and was in danger of capture. This settled it. Hull quickly retreated across the river to Detroit with all his forces with no thought but for protecting his own line of communication, for he had reached Detroit originally from Urbana by a road which he had cut through the wilderness by way of Kenton and Findlay. Brock, the brave and skillful British general commanding at Malden, immediately followed Hull across the river and demanded the surrender of Detroit with threats of a massacre by his Indian allies if Hull did not comply. To his credit be it said, Hull refused, and the Americans prepared for battle. Brock marched up to within five hundred yards. The Americans were ready and eager for the fray and the artillerymen

stood at their guns with lighted matches, when to the dismay and shame of all, the Stars and Stripes was lowered from the flag staff of the fort and the white flag of surrender was run up. Hull had weakened at the last moment and had given up the whole of Michigan Territory, and also Detroit with all its troops, guns and stores, and even surrendered detachments of troops twenty-five miles distant. The officers and soldiers of Hull were overwhelmed with rage and humiliation at this cowardly surrender. The officers broke their swords across their knees and tore the epaulets from their uniforms. Poor old Hull, it is said, had done good service in the Revolutionary War, but he had reached his dotage and his nerve had departed, and moreover he had a daughter in Detroit whom he dearly loved and on whose account he dreaded an Indian massacre.

Hull's troops had also been greatly diminished in numbers, the government had been negligent in reinforcing him and he was confronted by about one thousand British soldiers and fifteen hundred bloodthirsty Indians. These facts may have helped to lead him into this shameful and cowardly capitulation. Hull was afterwards courtmartialled and tried on three charges of treason, cowardice and conduct unbecoming an officer. He was convicted on the two latter charges and was sentenced to be shot, but was subsequently pardoned on account of former services.

Another disaster in the West accompanied Hull's surrender. When he heard Mackinac had fallen he at once sent Winnimac, a friendly chief, to Chicago, and advised Captain Heald, commanding at Fort Dearborn, to evacuate the fort with his garrison and go to Fort Wayne.

Heald heeded this bad advice. He abandoned the fort with his garrison of about sixty soldiers, together with a number of women and children. He had no sooner left the precincts of the fort than his little company was attacked by a vast horde of treacherous Pottawatomies who had pretended to be friends but who had been inflamed by the speeches and warlike messages of Tecumseh. The little band of whites resolved to sell their lives as dearly as possible and defended themselves with the utmost bravery, even the women fighting valiantly beside their husbands. During

the fray one savage fiend climbed into a baggage wagon and tomahawked twelve little children who had been placed there for safety. In this unequal contest William Wells, the famous spy who had served Wayne so well, lost his life. Nearly all of the little Chicago garrison were thus massacred in the most atrocious manner. In the meantime Van Renssaeler's army at Niagara had failed to take Queenstown and a part of it under Winfield Scott, after a brave resistance, had been captured. Dearborn's army on Lake Champlain passed the summer in idleness and indecision and accomplished nothing.

Thus closed with failure and disaster the campaign of the year 1812.

January, 1813, opened with still another tragedy of the direst character. General Winchester had been appointed to the chief command of the army of the west after the surrender of Hull; but this appointment raised a storm of opposition among the troops who desired General Harrison to be in supreme command. Harrison was extremely popular among the soldiers. His great energy and his remarkable military abilities were well known, and moreover, he was the hero of Tippecanoe. Accordingly, in obedience to the popular demand, Harrison, in September of 1812, was appointed to the chief command of the army of the west. But Winchester still continued to retain an important command, and in January of 1813 he marched his troops from Fort Wayne and Defiance down the north bank of the Maumee, over Wayne's old route, to the foot of the Rapids in the hope that he might be able to do something to repair the disaster of Hull's surrender. On his arriving at the Rapids, messengers from Frenchtown (now Monroe) informed him that a force of British and Indians were encamped at Frenchtown and were causing the inhabitants great loss and annoyance. Winchester at once set out for Frenchtown and on January nineteenth attacked and completely routed the enemy at that place. Had he then returned to the Rapids he would have escaped the terrible disaster which followed. The full British force was at Malden only eighteen miles away. A force of fifteen hundred British and Indians immediately marched against Winchester and attacked him

early on the morning of the twenty-second. The battle was fierce and stubborn. The Americans had no entrenchments or protection of any kind and were overwhelmed by superior numbers. Those who were still alive, after a bloody resistance, were compelled to surrender. Then followed such a scene of carnage as has seldom been witnessed. Proctor, the British commander, stood calmly by while his Indian allies mutilated the dead and inflicted the most awful tortures upon the wounded. Even those who had surrendered upon condition that their lives should be spared were attacked by these savage butchers with knife and tomahawk. The awful deeds that followed the surrender have covered the name of Proctor with infamy and have made "The Massacre of the Raisin" a direful event in history. When the appalling news of the massacre reached the settlements the people of Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Ohio girded themselves for revenge. Ten thousand troops were raised for Harrison and it was determined to wipe out the disgrace of Hull's surrender and avenge the awful death of comrades and friends so pitilessly and treacherously butchered on the Raisin. "Remember the Raisin," was heard in every camp and issued from between the set teeth of soldiers who in long lines began converging toward the Rapids of the Maumee.

It was under such circumstances as these, with two armies swept away and the country plunged in gloom, that General Harrison began with redoubled energy to get together a third army. He at first thought of withdrawing all troops from northwestern Ohio and retreating toward the interior of the state. But upon second thought he resolved to build a strong fortress upon the southern bank of the Maumee at the foot of the rapids which should be a grand depot of supplies and a base of operations against Detroit and Canada. Early in February of 1813, Harrison, with Captains Wood and Gratiot of the engineer corps, selected the high plateau of the Maumee's southern bank lying just opposite the present village of Maumee. As the British commanded Lake Erie this was a strategic point of great value and lay directly on the road to Canada. Below it armies and heavy guns could not well be conveyed across



GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE.

the impassible marshes and estuaries of the bay. It was a most favorable position for either attack or defense, for advance or retreat, for concentrating the troops and supplies of Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, or for effectively repelling the invasion of the British and their horde of savage allies from the north. The construction of the fort was begun in February and originally covered a space of about ten acres. It was completed the last of April, and was named Fort Meigs in honor of Return Jonathan Meigs, then governor of Ohio. The fort was in the form of an irregular ellipse and was enclosed by sharpened palisades fifteen feet long and about twelve inches in diameter, cut from the adjoining forest. In bastions at convenient angles of the fort were erected nine strong block-houses equipped with cannon, besides the regular gun and mortar batteries. In the western end of the fort were located the magazine, forges, repair shops, storehouses and the officers' quarters. Harrison knew that Proctor was preparing at Malden for an attack on the fort and that he would appear as soon as the ice was out of Lake Erie. On April twenty-sixth Proctor arrived in the river off the present site of Toledo with four hundred regulars of the forty-first regiment and eight hundred Canadians, and with a train of heavy battering artillery on board his ships. A force of eighteen hundred Indians under Tecumseh swept across in straggling columns by land from Malden. The British landed at old Fort Miami, a mile below Fort Meigs on the opposite side of the river. Fort Miami was then in a somewhat ruined condition, as the British had abandoned it shortly after Wayne's victory eighteen years before. It was hastily repaired and occupied by the British, Tecumseh with his Indians encamping close by. The British landed their heavy guns at the watergate of the old fort and laboriously dragged them up the long slope to the high bank above. All night long they toiled in erecting their siege batteries. With teams of oxen and squads of two hundred men to each gun they hauled the heavy ordnance through mud two feet deep from old Fort Miami to the high embankment just opposite Fort Meigs. There early on the morning of May first, the British had four strong batteries in position, despite the

incessant fire which the Americans from Fort Meigs had directed upon them.

These four batteries were known as the King's Battery, the Queen's Battery the Sailors Battery and the Mortar Battery, the latter throwing destructive bombs of various sizes. Harrison was characterized by great foresight and penetration as a general. On the night the British were planting their batteries, realizing that he had an available force of less than eight hundred men, he dispatched a brave scout, Captain William Oliver, to General Green Clay, who he knew was on the way with a large force of Kentuckians, to bid him hurry forward with his reinforcements. On the same night he set his men to work with spades and threw up the "grand traverse," an embankment of earth extending longitudinally through the middle of the fort, nine hundred feet long, twelve feet high and with a base width of twenty feet. The tents were taken down and the little army retired behind the great embankment and awaited the coming storm which broke in fury at dawn, on May first. The British batteries all opened at once with a perfect storm of red hot solid shot and screaming shells which fell within the palisades, plowed up the earth of the grand traverse or went hissing over the fort and crashed into the woods beyond. The soldiers protected themselves by digging bomb-proof caves at the base of the grand traverse on the sheltered side, where they were quite secure, unless by chance a spinning shell rolled into one of them. For several days and nights the troops ate and slept in these holes under the embankment, ever ready to rush to the palisades or gates in case of a breach or an assault. During the siege a cold, steady rain set in and the underground bomb-proof retreats gradually filled with water and mud. The soldiers were compelled to take to the open air behind the embankment where, having become used to the terrible uproar they ate, slept, joked and played cards. It is related that Harrison offered a reward of a gill of whiskey for each British cannon ball that should be returned to the magazine keeper. On a single day of the siege, it is said, a thousand balls were thus secured and hurled back by the American batteries which constantly replied to the British fire, night and day, frequently dismount-

ing their guns. One of the American militiamen became very expert in detecting the destined course of the British projectiles and would faithfully warn the garrison. He would take his station on the embankment in defiance of danger. When the smoke issued from the gun he would shout, "shot," or "bomb" whichever it might be. At times he would say, "blockhouse No. 1," or "main battery" as the case might be. Sometimes growing facetious he would yell, "now for the meat-house," or if the shot was high he would exclaim, "now good-bye, if you will pass." In spite of danger and protests he kept his post. One day he remained silent and puzzled, as the shot came in the direct line of his vision. He watched and peered while the ball came straight on and dashed him to fragments. On the third night of the siege a detachment of British together with a large force of Indians crossed the river below Fort Meigs and passing up a little ravine planted on its margin, southeast of the fort, and within two hundred and fifty yards, two new batteries.

The garrison was now subjected to a terrible crossfire, and the Indians, climbing trees in the vicinity, poured in a galling rifle fire, killing some and wounding many of the garrison. On the morning of the fourth of May, Proctor sent to Harrison a demand for the surrender of the fort. Harrison replied to the officer who bore Proctor's demand, "Tell your General that if he obtains possession of this fort it will be under circumstances that will do him far more honor than would my surrender." And again the ceaseless bombardment on both sides began. On the night of May fourth Captain Oliver crept into the fort under cover of darkness and informed Harrison that General Green Clay with twelve hundred Kentucky militia was at that moment descending the Maumee in eighteen large barges and could reach the fort in two hours, but would await the orders of Harrison. The command was immediately sent out for Clay to come down the river, land eight hundred men on the northern bank, seize and spike the British cannon and then immediately cross the river to Fort Meigs. The other four hundred Kentuckians were ordered to land on the southern bank directly under the fort and fight their way in at the gates, the garrison in the meantime making sallies to aid in

the movement. Colonel Dudley, being second in command, led the van and landed his boats about one mile above the British batteries on the northern bank of the river. He formed his eight hundred men in three lines and marched silently down upon the batteries in the darkness. The Kentuckians took the British completely by surprise. They closed in upon the guns and charged with the bayonet, the artillery men and Indians fleeing for their lives. They spiked the British guns and rolled some of them down the embankment, but unfortunately the spiking was done with ramrods instead of with the usual steel implements, and the British subsequently put the guns in action again. Had the Americans now obeyed the orders of Harrison and crossed the river and entered the fort all would have been well. But the Kentucky militia were eager for a fight, and elated by their success in capturing the batteries, they began a pursuit of the fleeing Indians. In vain they were called to by friends from Fort Meigs who saw their danger.

Wildly the cheering Kentuckians dashed into the forest after the flying savages who artfully led them on. Then deep in the recesses of the forest a multitude of savages rose up around them. Tomahawks were hurled at them and shots came thick and fast from behind trees and bushes. Realizing that they had fallen into an ambush they began a hasty and confused retreat toward the batteries. But in the meantime the British regulars had come up from old Fort Miami and thrown themselves between the river and the retreating Americans. About one hundred and fifty cut their way through and escaped across the river. At least two hundred and fifty were cut to pieces by the savages and about four hundred were captured. The prisoners were marched down to the old fort to be put on board ships. On the way the Indians began butchering the helpless prisoners.

Tecumseh, far more humane than his white allies, hearing of the massacre, dashed up on his horse, and seeing two Indians butchering an American, he brained one with his tomahawk and felled the other to the earth. Drake states that on this occasion Tecumseh seemed rent with grief and passion and cried out, "Oh what will become of my poor Indians!" Seeing Proctor standing near Tecumseh sternly

asked him why he had not stopped the inhuman massacre. "Sir, your Indians cannot be commanded," replied Proctor. "Begone, you are unfit to command; go and put on petticoats," retorted Tecumseh. After this incident the prisoners were not further molested.

On the other side of the river events had gone quite differently. The four hundred who landed on the south bank, with the help of a sallying party, after a bloody struggle, succeeded in entering the fort. At the same time the garrison made a brilliant sortie from the southern gate and attacked the batteries on the ravine. They succeeded in spiking all the guns and captured forty-two prisoners, two of them British officers. After this an armistice occurred for burying the dead and exchanging prisoners. Harrison prudently took advantage of the lull in the conflict to get the ammunition and supplies, that had come on the boats, into the fort. The batteries then again resumed fire, but the Indians had become weary of the siege, a method of warfare so much opposed to their taste and genius. They had become glutted too with blood and scalps, and were heavily laden with the spoils of Dudley's massacred troops. So in spite of Tecumseh's protests they gradually slipped away in the forest toward their northern homes. Proctor now became disheartened by the desertion of his allies and feared the coming of more reinforcements for Harrison. The Stars and Stripes still waved above the garrison, and Fort Meigs was stronger and more impregnable than ever. Sickness broke out among the British troops encamped upon the damp ground and squads of the Canadian militia began to desert, stealing away under cover of darkness. Tecumseh, unconquerable and determined, still remained upon the ground with four hundred braves of his own tribe, the Shawanese.

Few of the present day can know or even imagine the horrible scenes that took place within the precincts of Tecumseh's camp shortly after the massacre of Dudley's troops. A British officer who took part in the siege, writing in 1826, tells of a visit to the Indian camp on the day after the massacre. The camp was filled with the clothes and plunder stripped from the slaughtered soldiers and officers. The lodges were adorned with saddles, bridles and richly or-

namented swords and pistols. Swarthy savages strutted about in cavalry boots and the fine uniforms of American officers. The Indian wolf dogs were gnawing the bones of the fallen. Everywhere were scalps and the skins of hands and feet stretched on hoops, stained on the fleshy side with vermillion, and drying in the sun. At one place was found a circle of Indians seated around a huge kettle boiling fragments of slaughtered American soldiers, each Indian with a string attached to his particular portion. Being invited to partake of the hideous repast, the officer relates that he and his companion turned away in loathing and disgust, excusing themselves with the plea that they had already dined. On the ninth of May, despairing of reducing Fort Meigs, Proctor anchored his gun-boats under the batteries, and although subjected to constant fire from the Americans, embarked his guns and troops and sailed away to Malden. But before dismounting the batteries, they all fired at once a parting salute, by which ten or twelve of the Americans were killed and about twenty-five wounded. Thus for about twelve days was the beleaguered garrison hemmed in by the invading horde. The Americans suffered them to depart without molestation, for as one of the garrison said, "We were glad to be rid of them on any terms." The same writer says, "The next morning found us somewhat more tranquil. We could leave the ditches and walk about with more of an air of freedom than we had done for fourteen days; and I wish I could present to the reader a picture of the condition we found ourselves in when the withdrawal of the enemy gave us time to look at each other's outward appearance. The scarcity of water had put the washing of our hands and faces, much less our linen, out of the question. Many had scarcely any clothing left, and that which they had was so begrimed and torn by our residence in the ditch and other means, that we presented the appearance of so many scarecrows." Proctor appeared again in the river ten days later, with his boats, and Tecumseh with his Indians, and remained in the vicinity of the fort from July twentieth to the twenty-eighth. This visitation constitutes what has been called the second siege of Fort Meigs. Their force this time is said to have consisted of about five thousand whites and Indians,

but they attempted no bombardment and no assault. The Indians contented themselves with capturing and murdering a party of ten Americans whom they caught outside the fort. It was during this siege that the Indians and British secreted themselves in the woods southeast of the fort and got up a sham battle among themselves, with great noise and firing, in order to draw out the garrison. But this ruse did not deceive General Clay, then in command, although many of the soldiers angrily demanded to be led out to the assistance of comrades who, they imagined, had been attacked while coming to relieve the besieged garrison. On the twenty-eighth Proctor and his Indian allies again departed, going to attack Fort Stephenson whose glorious victory under young Croghan was one of the great achievements of the War of 1812.

During the siege of Fort Meigs from May first to the fifth, beside the massacred troops of Colonel Dudley, the garrison, in sorties and within the fort, had eighty-one killed and one hundred and eighty-nine wounded. The sunken and grass grown graves of the heroes who lost their lives at Fort Meigs are still to be seen upon the spot.

The events that followed the heroic resistance of Fort Meigs are no doubt too well known to require narration.

The famous victory of Perry in the following September cleared Lake Erie of the British fleet. Proctor and Tecumseh fled from Malden and Harrison's army pursued, overtaking them at the Thames. There the British were completely routed and the brave Tecumseh was slain. This put an end to the war in the west and Michigan and Detroit again became American possessions.

The important part which Fort Meigs played in the war can now be seen. It was the rallying point for troops, and the great storehouse of supplies for the western army. It was the Gibraltar of the Maumee valley and rolled back the tide of British invasion while Perry was cutting his green ship timbers from the forest around Erie, and it was at Fort Meigs that Perry's world-famed dispatch came when the British fleet had struck their colors off Put-in-Bay: "We have met the enemy and they are ours; two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop." All honor to old Fort

Meigs! The rain and the frost and the farmer's plow are fast obliterating the ruins of the grand old stronghold that once preserved the great northwest for the United States. Little remains there now, where the roar of battle broke the air, and the devoted band of patriots stood their ground under the shower of iron hail and shrieking shells that for days were hurled upon them. The long green line of the grand traverse, with its four gateways, still stretches across the plain and the peaceful kine are browsing along its sides. And near by, sunken, unmarked, weed-grown and neglected are the graves of the heroic dead who fell in the fearful strife.





TECUMSEH.

ADDRESS

Delivered before the Pioneers at their Annual Meeting, Court House, Toledo, Ohio, January 19, 1900.

BY JOHN E. GUNCKEL.

It is always interesting to review the history of a country which carries with it for all time to come a national interest, and to bring before us the names of those who were the principals in making this history. We are indebted to the members of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association for their continual personal efforts to encourage historical research, and in their patriotic efforts to preserve the forts and battlefields, and to keep ever fresh the names of those who achieved the independence of the American people. We are some times led to believe that our citizens do not appreciate the historical value of the Maumee valley. Monuments mark the spots of far less importance in our Eastern cities than the battle grounds of this valley, where at one time weighed in the balance as to whether the Northwest would be English or American territory. There are but few incidents in the history of this country that loom above the level of events to the successful campaigns of Generals Wayne and Harrison, and Commodore Perry.

It was to them, and their brave men, "men who fought as heroes fought, and died as heroes died," we are indebted for the greatest and most prosperous country on the globe. To the soldiers of the American Revolution belong the credit for giving to us the five great States which originally comprised, by treaty, the Northwest Territory—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

To the young men filled with the spirit of '76 and the courage of their fathers belonged the honor and glory of protecting and holding the frontier from the invasion of the murderous savages, and wringing from Great Britain the territory which they had conceded in a treaty of 1783.

It is not my intention of going into the history that

leads to the Harrison campaign. Suffice it to say that you are familiar with the inauguration at Marietta, Ohio, on July 15, 1788, of General Arthur St. Clair as Governor of the Northwest Territory. That the Indians soon thereafter, instigated by the British, murdered thousands of men, women and children along the frontier, until President Washington commissioned General Harmer to protect the frontier. Meeting defeat before an overwhelming number, General Harmer was retired, and a few months later General St. Clair took command. He, too, with an insufficient number of men, met defeat.

The history of General Anthony Wayne's campaign is becoming familiar to the people. His campaign was a short one, extending only from April, 1792, to the treaty of Greenville, August 3d, 1795. After one of the most successful campaigns known to history, and seeing the results of his work embraced in a treaty, General Wayne died at Fort Erie, December 15, 1796.

Notwithstanding the signing of the treaty which gave to us for the second time the Northwest Territory, although the Greenville treaty was wholly with the Indians, but behind them was Great Britain, who after retiring, apparently, from American soil, secretly began to erect forts and to build ships and took possession and position on lines and in territory other than those outlined in treaties. The Harrison campaign was the result of this underhand work, and the war of '12 followed. It was this war that made the Maumee Valley famous.

You are familiar with the long siege of Fort Meigs, the unfortunate defeat of Colonel Dudley and his brave men, the erection of Fort Industry, now the heart of this great metropolis. All along the Maumee banks are historical spots which should be marked with monuments by the people of the United States, and particularly those of Ohio, in whose keeping and protection it would naturally belong.

The victory of Wayne destroyed the Indian power as a power alone. The victory of Harrison destroyed the combined Indian and English power in the Northwest, and with the magnificent victory of Commodore Perry on the great lakes, permanent peace was established.

The Maumee Valley became the scene of many of the most stirring events of an important historical era, and strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless true, that the series of events centering in this locality has almost been lost sight of by historians, and, but for the energy of the pioneers, almost forgotten. From the successful Wayne and Harrison campaigns followed the sturdy and adventurous pioneers, and the firm foundation upon which the structure of civilization of Ohio was reared. Then followed speedily a population which reestablished the character of the generations succeeding. You know the rapid advancement made in all lines of commercial enterprises, and that the proud record of Ohio within one hundred years has suggested a desire to commemorate fittingly the epoch which would mark the end of a century's glorious history.

Could the people of Ohio, yes, of the Northwest, have chosen a more fitting spot for holding an exposition for the purposes assigned, than the ground made sacred to the American people by the blood of over three thousand fallen brave heroes who are sleeping away the centuries unhonored and unsung in nameless and forgotten graves? Are the citizens of Toledo going to continue to live within themselves in a routine life of inactivity and permit these sacred spots on the banks of the Maumee to be unknown, unmarked and forgotten?

I hold in my hand the original orders given by commanders at Forts Greenville, Wayne and Meigs. I also have in my possession the original "Muster-book" and "Pay-roll," with the names, rations allowed, etc., of men who enlisted in 1812, from Montgomery County, Ohio. These together with many other valuable papers were preserved by the pioneers of Southern Ohio. Relics of various descriptions are also held by many of you who are anxious that they should be placed where they would be convenient to public inspection and preserved for all time.

It is hoped that new life and new energy will be awakened in the members of this Association; that they may arouse greater public interest, national and local, which may result in the preservation and improvement, and the erection of lasting monuments, if not on the battle fields, on the forts, so well preserved.

PASSING RACE.

BY W. C.

The setting sun spreads o'er the western sky,
In golden hues and crowns the close of day;
In virgin beauty doth all nature lie,
The whip-poor-will begins his evening lay.

The heated air's disturbed by insects hum,
Anon the partridges startling whirl is heard.
The river shimmers in the evening sun,
The Indian village dog barks warning word.

The hunter's loud returning shout is heard,
Welcome reply is made by village brave.
A maiden's heart responds by inner word,
A squaw's rude chant to son, a welcome gave.

In stately mien the Indian treads the main,
From sea to sea his steps untrammelled are;
Dimly to him doth nature God proclaim
By all the varied grandeur she doth wear.

In the owl's wild hoot—in the panther's cry,
From the graves of his fathers their inmates speak,
The great spirit doth in the mountains lie
Where the thunders roll and the storms do beat.

The counsel fires are lit when day doth end,
Round which the braves tell of the chase and war
From which through doubt will faith contend,
Of such as Pontiac earth's leaders are.

A mound of earth—a legends darkened trace,
A borrowed name for river, town or state,
These time hath left to mark a passing race
And shame the age for menial trust in fate.

ADDRESS

Delivered by Col. R. S. Robertson, Before the Lawton Memorial Meeting in Fort Wayne, Ind., December, 26 1899.

HENRY W. LAWTON,

MAJOR GENERAL U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

BORN

MANHATTAN, OHIO, MARCH 17, 1843.

DIED

SAN MATEO, LUZON, DECEMBER 18, 1899.

His life, an eventful one, more so than usually falls to the lot of man, is of deep interest to us, because he was of us, known to many of us, Fort Wayne his home, the place he always called and was proud to call by that dear name, and which he gave as his residence whenever promoted, although it saw little of him for nearly forty years—the years he gave to the service of his country.

His parents lived here, his father an honest, hard-working millwright, whose handiwork was seen in all the old time grist mills for which Fort Wayne was famous half a century ago.

Some have claimed that the young man worked also with his father at that trade, but this is improbable, because he himself has stated that he was in school up to the time he enlisted.

That a boy such as he must have been, in order to become the man he was, would aid his father in a boyish way is probable, but the actual work as a millwright by young Lawton, is doubtless imagination and not a fact.

Lawton was not a native of Fort Wayne, although his parents resided here for some years before his birth. The necessity for building or rebuilding a mill at Manhattan, now a suburb of Toledo, Ohio, took the parents there, and in that place, our hero first saw the light. Later, they lived at Maumee City, where his school life begun.

Then in 1850 the gold fever carried the father to California, and mother and son went to Lorain County. Two years later the family was reunited in Iowa, where they lived one year, and spent another year in Missouri, returning to Fort Wayne in 1855.

In that year Lawton entered the Fort Wayne M. E. College as a student, remaining there until his country's call fell on willing and eager ears on the breaking out of the great rebellion.

When the first blast of that terrible war tornado was felt, and the call for troops was made, Governor Morton instantly responded to the call for Indiana, and called meetings in the large towns of the State. Fort Wayne nobly and quickly responded, holding a meeting on the 18th of April, 1861, three days from the issuing of the call. When the chairman announced that the meeting was for volunteers young Lawton was the first on his feet. Whether he was first to sign the roll I know not, as it was said there was scrambling and pushing to get to the desk first.

Before the close of the meeting enough had responded to form three full companies.

From that hour, with but a few months interruption, his life has been spent under the folds of "Old Glory," defending its honor, sustaining its grandeur and increasing its lustre, until, on that sad morning in the faraway isles of the Orient seas, its star-gemmed, blood-bedewed, cerulean field was bullet rent, disclosing to his swift changing vision the glories of the Infinite beyond.

The record he wrote with his sword upon the page of history, is a grand one—full of inspiration to all who love heroism, and who does not?

The Company in which Lawton enlisted on that memorable April day, chose as its captain William P. Segur, and left for Indianapolis at once. There it was mustered into the service of the United States on the 24th of April, 1861, as Co. E., of the Ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Colonel, later Major General, Robert B. Milroy, still later, prominent in the politics of the State, and its Treasurer.

It was the first regiment to leave Indiana for the seat of

war, then seemingly in West Virginia, leaving May 29th and arriving at Grafton June 1st. On the 3rd these raw recruits participated in the fight and capture of the rebel camp at Philippi.

The regiment was then assigned to the brigade commanded by General Morris of Indiana, and participated in all the marches and skirmishes of its brief but active campaign, and was engaged in the battles of Laurel Hill and Carrick's Ford, a record perhaps superior to that of all the Indiana regiments in the Spanish-American war.

The regiment was mustered out by reason of expiration of its term of service July 29th, 1861, but reorganized for the three year's term under the same commander. Lawton, probably persuaded by his friends in Fort Wayne, and the prospect of having them with him in comradeship, assisted in raising a company for the Thirtieth Indiana Infantry, then being formed, and became First Lieutenant of Company A.

This regiment was mustered into the service of the United States September 24th, 1861, with Sion S. Bass, one of the founders of the Bass Foundry and Machine Works, as its Colonel. On the 9th of October it reported for duty to General Rosseau, and was assigned to McCook's Brigade, moving with Buell's army to Mumfordsville and Bowling Green, and in March, 1862, moved to Nashville.

On the 7th of April it bore an honorable and conspicuous part in the great and momentous battle of Shiloh, where Col. Bass fell fatally wounded, dying in Paducah a few days later. The regiment lost in that engagement 129 in killed, wounded and missing. It then marched with Buell through Northern Alabama and Tennessee into Kentucky, and from there to Nashville.

At Stone's River it fought desperately and bravely, losing 214 in killed, wounded and missing. The regiment, decimated as it was, lost 126 at Chickamauga soon afterwards. It participated in the numerous battles and skirmishes of the Atlanta campaign, and Lawton won there in August, the Congressional Medal of Honor, conferred "for distinguished gallantry in leading a charge of skirmishers against the enemy's rifle pits, taking with them their occu-

pants and stubbornly and successfully resisting two determined attacks of the enemy to retake the works."

Soon after the regiment performed garrison and camp duty at various stations until the muster out of those who did not re-enlist as veterans. On the 17th day of May, 1862, a commission as Captain was issued for Lawton. He afterwards said of this event, "It was a lovely day in June, 1862, that my commission of Captain was handed to me.

"When it was handed to me I would not have changed places with King or Kaiser. I was nineteen years old, and though my lip was bare as a girl's, I was a Captain in a fighting regiment. It was then that I felt that if I had a vocation for anything on earth it was the life of a soldier. Then and there I determined to make the service of my country my life's work."

Those in authority must have agreed with his estimate and found the same opinion of the young hero's vocation, for when the non-veterans were mustered out at Atlanta, the veterans and recruits were organized into a Residuary Battalion of seven companies, and Lawton was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and placed in command.

The Battalion moved Northward with the 4th Corps to Nashville, and participated in the bloody battle of Franklin, moving thence in pursuit of the enemy to Huntsville, Alabama, and then to East Tennessee. Lawton was breveted Colonel for "gallant and meritorious services," February 11th, 1865, and in June following was sent with the 4th Army Corps to Texas, where he served until after the close of the war.

The Thirtieth had throughout a splendid fighting record. Fox, in his great work, "Regimental Losses in the Civil War," includes it in the list of 300 fighting regiments with favorable mention. It lost 12.1 per cent. of its total enlistment killed and wounded in battle. It lost a total per cent. of 36.5 in killed, wounded, missing, died of disease and in rebel prisons.

Its greatest loss in one battle was at Stone's River, where it had 31 killed, 110 wounded, and 72 missing, a total of 213. Its total death loss during its term of service was 412.

It was a soldierly record, one of which its survivors should be proud, and Lawton was no small factor in making it.

In 1864 he came home to Fort Wayne on a brief leave of absence, but long enough to be presented with a sword by admiring citizens, and to become a member of Harmony Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Summit City Lodge, F. & A. M. Later he became a member of Sion S. Bass Post, No. 40, G. A. R.

In all of these he was a member in good standing at the time of his decease, and in each application for membership he gave his residence as Fort Wayne. In all his promotions he claimed the same place of residence in the papers filed.

On his muster out at the close of the war he returned to Fort Wayne and commenced the study of law in the office of Ninde & Taylor, but entered Harvard College as a student in 1865-6.

The military instinct, however, and the choice he had made four years before as to his vocation, impelled him to seek an appointment in the regular army, and he was commissioned second Lieutenant in the 41st U. S. Infantry, July 28th, 1866.

After that his career was one of steady progress. Great of brain, level of head, in body an athlete, brave beyond comparison and devoted to his duties, such a man was certain to win all the honors of a soldier or fill a soldier's grave. It was Lawton's fortune to do both.

Promoted to First Lieutenant in 1867; transferred to the cavalry in 1871; promoted to a Captaincy in 1879; to a Majority in the Inspector General's Department in 1888; to Inspector General with rank of Lieutenant Colonel May 4th, 1898, and Major General of U. S. Volunteers on the same date, with a Brigadier's commission in the Regular Army decided upon at the time of his death—this makes a record of which his family and friends may well be proud, but the details go further.

As a Lieutenant of the 6th and Captain of the 4th Cavalry, he was in the saddle for near a dozen years, in all the great Indian campaigns of the West and Southwest.

Schooled under such eminent and renowned com-

manders and Indian fighters as Crook, Miles and Mackenzie, he was soon recognized as himself a leader, and many a weary ride and many a long mile did this tireless Captain ride at the head of his gallant troopers, and many a battle did he and they fight to a finish, he sharing with his men in every toil, every privation and every danger.

He was with Mackenzie in the Kiowa and Commanche Indian campaigns of 1873-4 in Texas, and later in the Wyoming Indian campaign, where he became known to the Indians as "The man who gets up in the night to fight."

In 1886 he was with Crook in the great campaign against the Apaches in the Southwest. This resulted in destroying the power of the tribe, but the worst element of it under the lead of Geronimo remained hostile, committing unnameable atrocities on our border, hiding when pursued in the almost inaccessible strongholds of the mountains or slipping over into Mexico. At last the Mexican government and ours gave leave to the troops of either, to pursue the hostiles without regard to boundary lines.

In my judgment, Lawton's greatest campaign was the one in which he relentlessly tracked down the wily Geronimo, and compelled him and his bloodthirsty followers to surrender.

They made a peculiarly cruel and devastating raid upon the border settlements and fled to the Sierra Madre range, from whence they might at any time be expected to emerge and strike mercilessly in a new place.

They did emerge in scattered bands, burning, pillaging and committing atrocities beyond description. The problem was how to chase them into their mountain retreats and annihilate or capture them.

Miles himself, an experienced and remarkably successful Indian fighter, was commanding the department and had this problem to solve. Keeping troops in the field wherever raids might be expected, he looked around for someone to command a picked force for the special duty of penetrating the mountain fastnesses and bringing the hostiles to bay.

He says, himself, that for some time he was undecided as to the personnel of the pursuing party, and visited a number of the frontier posts before he made his choice. I quote,

"at length I selected from Fort Huachuca an officer by the name of Captain H. W. Lawton, 4th U. S. Cavalry, who I thought, would fulfil all the requirements as Commander. First of all, because he believed that these Indians could be subjugated. * * *

Although he recognized their great skill, cunning and physical strength he believed they could be met and defeated by studying and improving upon their own methods.

He had made himself a splendid record during the war of the rebellion, and also a fine record on the frontier, had been one of General McKenzie's most zealous supporters and possessed all the experience necessary to the command of such a force.

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He was physically, perhaps, as fine a specimen of man as could be found. He weighed two hundred and thirty pounds, was well proportioned, straight, active, agile, full of energy, stood six feet five inches in height, and was without a superfluous pound of flesh. His bone, muscle, sinew and nerve power was of the finest texture. It was said that he could take up an ordinary man and throw him a rod. A giant in stature, he had a bright, handsome face and was in the prime of life. I informed him of what I desired, and he was delighted at the opportunity for making the effort, and undertaking the enterprise, although it involved hardship and labor, and required reckless courage to meet the dangers to be encountered."

With Lawton went another Captain, who was destined later to achieve rank and fame, both as deserved as that which came to Lawton, Leonard Wood, now Major General U. S. Volunteers, and Governor General of Cuba.

The other officers and the soldiers of the command were carefully selected for fidelity, endurance and tenacity of purpose, and of them all, Miles says, "I doubt whether there was ever a finer collection of men and officers, for the number gathered in one command."

Harassed and in fear of the activity of the several detachments, Geronimo had disappeared from ken, and Lawton was convinced he had retired to gain the great stronghold in the Sierra Madres, and at once inaugurated his pursuit. For three months he pursued them from one range of

mountains to another, scaling peaks from nine thousand to ten thousand feet above the sea, and down into canons so deep that the heat was almost unendurable.

During this time the command marched 1,396 miles. The Indians had burned the grass, and the water they found was thick, slimy and often putrid, so that the troops suffered greatly. The ground was either hot sand, covered with the thorny cacti, or sharpened flints, and everywhere was the venomous rattlesnake, with other poisonous reptiles. The mountain passes were mere paths, where danger lurked in every turn. When horses gave out they went on foot. When shoes were worn out they went barefoot. When their clothing tore off, they tied the rags about them and marched nearly naked. When the meat gave out they killed a deer occasionally, and occasionally a mule. Wood describes the last of their bacon as being so thin it had hair on both sides.

In all this terrible chase Lawton led, sharing every hardship, ragged and footsore like his men.

Once they thought him dying, poisoned from eating from a can of corned beef, which had fermented. For hours his life was in the balance, but his splendid constitution brought him through, and his command again rang out, "forward."

When they reached the Yaqui River country it became impossible to use cavalry, and the march was continued on foot in intense heat.

At last Geronimo was brought to bay. On one side Mexican troops, on the other, ours. He was in a quandry when Lieutenant Gatewood, unattended, walked into his camp. At first he was threatened, but convinced the chief that parley was the better course, and at last he agreed to come to Lawton. When he came in he threw his arms about Lawton, saying, "you are the man I want to talk with." The result of that talk was that Geronimo and his band returned with Lawton to Miles' headquarters, the two forces camping side by side on the march, and on arrival unconditionally surrendered.

Although the command had been picked with the greatest care, of those who started on that wonderful campaign, only Lawton and Wood remained in at the capture. The

rest had succumbed to the hardships of the march and had been replaced by others.

The Indian border wars were ended. Since that memorable march peace has reigned along that frontier.

And yet, after all this grand record, this heroic service in the War of the Rebellion and on the frontier, when we asked to have him made a Brigadier for the Spanish War, men high in station and authority were asking us "who is Lawton?"

The question is answered so that "he who runs may read"—if he *can* read.

But he was appointed and was in command of the Division which added El Caney and Santiago to the list of victorious battle fields of the republic.

Promoted to the rank of Major General of Volunteers, he went to the Phillipines, assuming command of a Division, and remained with it almost constantly in the field performing similar feats to those of the Sierra Madre campaign, penetrating sections, which appeared inaccessible, and routing Aguinaldo and his treacherous followers completely. Of this the Secretary of War said, "The swift and resistless movement of his column up the Rio Grande and across the northern boundary of the plains of central Luzon, which had just been completed, was the chief factor in the destruction of the insurgent power and was the crowning achievement of his arduous life."

His life, up to that time, had seemed a charmed one. Exposing himself with a bravery almost amounting to recklessness, he had escaped almost unscarred, but one morning, not long ago, while leading his men once more to victory at San Mateo, he fell with the shouts of victorious followers ringing in his ears, though perhaps unheard, and died, a martyr to his country's cause—died in the hour of success, doubtless a final success. He had often expressed the wish to "die with his boots on," and that wish kind fate had registered and regarded.

It seems strange that the hour of victory should so often be saddened by so great a sacrifice.

So Lincoln died. When the white wings of the Angel of Peace were once more hovering over our distracted land,

the great Lincoln fell by the hand of treachery and assassination.

And so Lawton fell, for it was as surely through treachery that he met his death as did Lincoln.

During the great Civil War there were found men of the north who gave such aid and comfort to the enemy that they prolonged the war and caused much suffering and slaughter. We called them "Copperheads" then without thinking that the snake might not like it.

The same class of men, and, unfortunately, some of them in high social and even official station, are repeating that treasonable history.

At the hour when the cable was telling of Lawton's death, a senator from a great and loyal state was on his feet offering a resolution, which can have no possible effect but to carry aid and comfort to a savage band bearing arms against our Government and flag.

What shall we call them? The poor copperhead has had enough to endure, and I know of nothing else fit for comparison.

I think in this I am voicing Lawton's sentiments, for in a letter written by him to a friend, and read at the banquet of the New England Society in New York last Friday, he said: "If the whole truth of the Phillipine situation could be known by everyone in America, as I know it, and the influences that encouraged the enemy could be understood at home, as I understand them, there would be no more talk of "shooting government into the Filipinos," or of "hauling down our flag." Continuing, he adds this significant sentence, "If I am shot by a Filipino bullet, it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observations, confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports sent from America."

These almost dying words, should bring remorse and repentence to the hearts of all engaged in this work of encouragement of our enemies, and cause them to reflect upon the words of an eminent statesman and patriot:

"My Country, may she be always right, but right or wrong, My Country."

When our flag is assailed, it is the duty of every citizen

to uphold it. There will be time to express adverse opinions later, and later, you may not care to express them.

It may be difficult to tell whether the bullet which struck down the gallant Lawton was directed from the senate chamber, or from the private office of a traitor in Boston. They may divide the infamy if they choose.

This great loss is ours—the Nation's, not Lawton's. We should not and would not wish to call him back.

After a life well spent, after a record full of good deeds, after a name has been written as high as it can be on the scroll of a nation's heroes, what better death can come to a brave soldier than to be suddenly stricken on the field of battle; to close one's eyes and ears on the scenes of blood and carnage, and sounds of battle, or shouts of victory, and open them to see "sweet fields beyond the swelling flood," and hear the music of the stars as they sing together?

We mourn and are glad; mourn for a departed friend and hero, are glad that the wearied warrior has laid off his armor, and is at rest.

I feel it a privilege to have known him, to have aided him and to have shared his friendship even in a slight degree. Others here knew him better than I, but all will agree with me, that his life was stainless and that he was as great in heart as in body and brain.

He was a loving husband, a tender and indulgent father. That great giant of a man, that great giant among heroes could be tender and loving as a child.

Have we not all read that his wife and family were always as near to him as the exigencies and dangers of the service would permit? Is it the least to be remembered that only a few hours before Death found him, and while he was beckoning him to come, that big, brave commander tenderly kissed wife and little ones in a last farewell, as he gaily rode away on the trail to immortality, through the gateway of a bloody grave?

"Ah soldier, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing,
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

PHOTOGRAPH BY FALK, N. Y.



THE LATEST AND BEST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN AMERICA OF MAJOR-GENERAL
HENRY W. LAWTON, KILLED NEAR MANILA, DECEMBER 18, BY FILIPINO INSURGENTS.

GEN. LAWTON'S BIRTH PLACE.

House is Still Standing in Lower Town, but not on the Spot it
Stood when Lawton was Born—Incidents of his
Maumee Life.

The house is still standing in Toledo in which General Lawton was born. At that time (in 1843) it stood on the northeast corner of Summit avenue and Columbus street. The exact spot is now occupied by the steel grain tanks of the Manhattan mills. At that time a water-mill stood in the hollow, the water to drive it being taken from the canal. The elder Lawton was a millwright, and was employed in that capacity at the time of the General's birth.

Later the house, whose heavy frame-work is still in excellent condition, was purchased and moved to its present location, 710 Buckeye street, Toledo, and it has not materially changed from the way it appeared when the elder Lawton occupied it. That portion of the present city was then called Manhattan, but it long ago merged its identity into that of Toledo.

Very shortly after the birth of General Lawton, his father removed to Maumee, where he lived for some ten years. He was employed in constructing or running the flouring mills there, of which there were five. Mrs. Lawton died when the General was an infant, and Mrs. E. D. Moore, who still resides in Maumee, took care of the baby for years. In fact, she was a second mother to him during his boyhood. The house in which the Lawtons lived in Maumee is now owned by Mr. John A. Moore, who resides at the corner of Jefferson and Twelfth streets, Toledo. Mr. Moore purchased the property from General Lawton's father.

The old Lawton house in Maumee has a southerly frontage, and large maple and ash trees screen it from the hot rays of the summer sun. If the homestead was anywhere near as inviting when young Lawton lived in it, as it is now, his home must have been a happy one. The residence is of

two-stories and partakes of old colonial architecture. The front portion is square, with a small porch overlooking the street. A story and a half rear wing runs back into the well-kept yard perhaps forty feet. The Maumee belt and Blue Line cars pass the door, and the house can be picked out from its neighbors in the hurried rush by on the electric car. The Lawton home is in a westerly direction from the old court house, about half way between that historic building and the little city.

Mrs. Moore remembers that the "boy," then only about seven or eight years of age, got into just as much mischief as any other boy. He tormented Mrs. Moore and was punished for his little tricks exactly in the same way boys who have not become generals, and noted men, have been punished by strict though fond parents or guardians.

"He was often locked up in one of the bedrooms, and then he would kick and storm as though he was about to tear the house down," is what she says of him in his boyish days.

Mr. Frank T. Lane, business manager of *The Blade*, was a playmate of the late General Lawton.

As boys, Mr. Lane and the distinguished soldier were residents of Maumee. Mr. Lane says:

"I cannot remember that there was anything particularly remarkable about the youth of Lawton. He was an ordinary boy.

"I remember him very well. We were together from the time we were seven until we were ten. We were about the same age, I think. I distinctly remember that we wore checked aprons, like boys did in these days. We went to the same school and in the same room.

"No, as I said, I can not remember that he was different than other boys. I carry in my memory a vivid picture of him as he was when a boy.

"I also well recollect the General's father. He was a man of herculean frame, over six feet tall, and magnificently proportioned. Our family attended the Presbyterian church in Maumee, and the Lawton pew was directly in front of ours, and my recollection of the father is especially vivid as he appeared in church."

ADDRESS

By Hon. J. H. Brigham, at Delta, August 30, 1899.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is to be regretted that we cannot hear, on this occasion, from one of those who settled in the Maumee Valley when the woodman's ringing axe had wakened no echoes here; when within the forest lurked the wolf and coursed the bounding deer. But of these brave old pioneers not one remains to tell of the dangers and hardships met and overcome with a heroism that should win the respect of all.

The remorseless harvester has gathered everyone, and we are forced to call upon those who appeared upon the scene at a later date. And much as we respect those who have passed on to other fields, I am sure that no one here present regrets the fact that he was not here with the first.

We have with us however, those who have lived in the valley for more than the usual period allotted to man, and we hope that time will deal so gently with them that we may meet them for years to come, in these annual gatherings.

It is not my purpose to give a history of the times which tried men's souls. This has been ably done on previous occasions. I shall only try to give some personal reminiscences and pay such tribute as I can to those who turned this wilderness, peopled with wild beasts and wilder men, and filled with malaria, into the paradise that it is today. The wild beasts, the wild men, the forests, swamps and malaria are all gone, and no more peaceful, prosperous homes, or healthier clime, can now be found in any land.

In the Spring of 1852, I passed through the streets of Delta with my father's family, on our way to the little log cabin in the woods southwest of Wauseon, which was to be our home until a more commodious structure could be erected. Delta was then a thriving little village. I remember that we paid toll at the gate east of town, and that Hon. Octavius Waters met us in front of his store and gave us a

heartly welcome to Fulton County. We were hospitably entertained at dinner time at the home of George Taft, one mile east of Wauseon, the site of which was then an unbroken forest.

We crossed the long corduroy south of the site of Wauseon, composed of huge logs with no dirt covering, without any premonition that the shaking we received was nothing to what was to follow before we became acclimated.

We were soon located in our little cabin out of sight of any other house, and commenced the battle for a home. And what a battle it was. The rich soil was covered with giant trees, which, if standing today, would be worth more than the farms with all their improvements. But then there was no railroad near us, and the price paid for lumber would barely pay the cost of handling. Soon, however, we heard rumors of a railroad to be built, which was soon followed by surveyors and axemen who cut a narrow trail through the forest where the "Air Line" was soon after built.

I remember how we boys squinted up that narrow trail and wondered if the iron horse would really come thundering through that dense forest. What a time we did have when the first locomotive wakened the echoes at Wauseon, a town located right in the woods by some of our speculative friends who were on good terms with the railroad company.

The rapid growth of the new town excited the jealousy of some of the older ones. I remember a few lines from a poem written by Hollister, then a resident of Ottokee, and connected, I think, with the county paper, which gives an idea of the views entertained by the citizens of the county seat located upon the Sand. I have already quoted a few lines and can only give disconnected verses or parts of verses that I remember:

"Like Jonah's gourd has grown
The pride and boast of all the west,
Our glorious Wauseon.

(After a reference to the roar of Mad Anthony's guns,)

"Her streets ne'er flowed knee deep in blood,
No carnage here was done,
But full knee-deep in unstoried mud,
Stands peaceful Wauseon.

(He closes in a friendly spirit as follows:)

“So here’s all hail to Wauseon,
All hail her people too,
Who through old Clinton’s realms of mud
Their boots to glory drew.”

The building of the railroad gave new impulse to the development of the country. “Ne’er-do-wells” sold out to more enthusiastic persons.

The first settlers, who were industrious and thrifty, reaped a harvest of gold from the new comers who had to buy their supplies until they could clear land and raise them. The country that had been “passed by on the other side,” by men who heard awful tales of the “black swamp,” soon became the chosen land of those who were seeking for fertile soil and a favorable location near a market. And those who were fortunate enough to secure a quarter section or more have never had cause to regret it. It is true that we had sickness and often made the puncheon floors rattle as we shook with ague chills. I remember that one year every one in our neighborhood, except one little boy, had a turn at chills and fever, and Dr. Ramsey was kept busy riding the trails that led to these humble homes. But fortunately, the ague, even when assisted by the doctor, did not prove a fatal sickness, and as the bills for medical service were much less than they now are, the patients soon recovered from the effects of both.

There had been much strife between the various towns near the mouth of the Maumee, as to which should be the “future great.” Much that was complimentary was said and written of Toledo, but it soon became evident that the “frog pond” was to win the prize. I remember well the excursions given over the Air Line, and the present beautiful and prosperous city bears little resemblance to the town of fifty-three and four.

We are to-day justly proud of the now famous Maumee Valley, but while we enjoy to the fullest extent its many advantages, we should not forget the brave, heroic men and women who cleared away the forests, drained the swamps and transformed an inhospitable wilderness into the Garden

of America. We revere the memory of those brave men who fought the bloody battles that wrested from the savage red man and his foreign allies this rich heritage. We should teach our children to tread lightly with uncovered heads, around the graves of these sleeping heroes. Beautiful monuments should be erected to mark the places where brave men died that we might enjoy peace and safety.

We all join in commending heroes who have offered their lives upon the altar of their country, when war's alarms have come to our beloved land. We can not do too much to show our appreciation of the brave deeds of our heroes in war, but I am not afraid to say on this occasion, that the men and women who settled in the Maumee Valley and fought out life's great battle here, were as brave as the bravest. They did not depend upon the government for raiment and rations, but when the flood or untimely frosts destroyed their crops, or their cattle wandered away or died of murrain, they had no recourse except themselves. When the meat and potatoes gave out and the meal sack was empty, the husband and father shouldered his bag of corn, if, indeed, he could find one to shoulder—and walked twenty or more miles to mill and returned with the grist to his hungry wife and children. No money—nothing that would sell for money. None of the luxuries we enjoy now without thought—no fruit, no ice in summer, and salt an expensive article, hard to obtain.

Huddled together in a cabin, with a single room that served for kitchen, sitting room, parlor, and bed room, they sturdily wrought out the problem they had undertaken to solve. And even under such conditions this was no "wilderness of woe." There was always room for the schoolmaster and friend in these cabins. There was not much privacy in retiring or arising, but nobody was shocked. No excuses were made when a guest was seated at a table with nothing on it to eat except johnny cake and a very little fat pork or game. It was the best they could offer and with it went a hearty welcome. These were humble homes and they were plain people, but they reared therein sons and daughters that were true and patriotic worthy citizens. Here no call to arms by the nation has fallen on ears that would not hear.

In this Valley the sons of these brave old sires have followed the flag wherever it has been unfurled to the breeze, and they will defend it against the assaults of every foe, whether he be fighting at the front or giving aid and comfort to the enemy from a safer place in the rear. We can never pay the debt we owe to the old pioneer, but we can show our respect for their memory, and also our appreciation of the sons and daughters who still live in ripe old age in our midst.

Some of the young and thoughtless ones may laugh at their old fashioned ways—may call them “way-backs,” old fogies, etc.,—remarks that do no credit to the heads or hearts of persons who should be only too glad to acknowledge the debt we owe.

God grant that coming generations may prove as patriotic and true to the principles of truth and justice as the old pioneer and his immediate descendant. If this shall be the case, no patriot need “tremble for the future of his country when he remembers that God is just.”

ADDRESS

Of Welcome at Delta, Ohio, by J. C. Paxton.

Mr. Chairman, Pioneers of the Maumee Valley, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Once more you have gathered in your annual reunion, and perhaps there is no place within the borders of Fulton County that is more meet that such a gathering should assemble than here in Delta, the oldest village in our County. Sixty-seven years ago no white man had as yet reared his abode within the present limits of Fulton County, and less than a century ago the only white inhabitants of the whole Valley were a few men that had come here, not to make this their permanent abode, but for the purpose of barter with the Indians who then inhabited this region. But to-day all is changed and we behold the Valley covered with beautiful farms and dotted here and there with tasty villages; and when to-day I look into the faces of so many of the men and women who have helped to make these changes, no words of mine can convey to you the welcome that our citizens feel for you to-day. When we think of the men and women who have in three-fourths of a century changed this Valley from a howling wilderness to a very garden, the men and women who dared to break loose from civilization and push their way into the dense forest inhabited by wild and savage beasts and still more savage men, for our history is not without its records of Indian atrocities, when we think of the men and women who in less than three-fourths of a century have changed Toledo from a muddy Indian trading post to the Centennial City of 1893, the most beautiful city in the state; no words of mine can express the kindly feeling we have for you to-day. We welcome you to our homes. We welcome you to our village. We welcome you to our hearts. Delta has long been noted for her hospitality, but she never extended a more hearty greeting to any assembly, than she does to-day to the Pioneers of the Maumee Valley. We welcome you.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

STILLMAN BROWN.

Toledo lost one of her best citizens when Stillman Brown died, suddenly on the morning of Tuesday, June 15th, 1900, in his Miami street home. Death was entirely unexpected. While he had been troubled for some time with indigestion and consequent infirmities to such an extent that he contemplated a trip to Mt. Clemens, still his condition excited no alarm. On the morning of his death, he had ordered his carriage for a drive, and while waiting for it, went to the bath room. In the yard before he entered the bath room, he remarked to his daughter, "See how my hand trembles." She noticed at the time that he looked pale. The carriage waited so long for him that his wife became alarmed, and knocked several times on the bath room door, receiving no answer. Through the keyhole she could see his figure, but could get no answer to her calls. She summoned the servant who climbed in through the window and found Mr. Brown unconscious; in fact he was probably dead at that time. Physicians were hurriedly summoned, but on their arrival pronounced life to be extinct.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, June 17. The members of Toledo Commandery No. 7, Knights Templars, had charge of the funeral ceremonies. The deceased was a member of the Commandery, and also of Rubicon Lodge F. and A. M. During the years of his connection with Toledo Commandery, it was noted that he seldom missed a meeting or failed to attend a funeral of a brother member. He was an active and enthusiastic Knight Templar, and his brother Knights will take a sorrowful satisfaction in rendering him in full the honors of the fraternity.

The wife and eight children are left. By his first marriage with Miss Mary M. Fisher, of Wooster, there were four children, Albert L., Stephen S., Orville G. and Laura M.

By the second marriage with Miss Gertrude Lawton, of New York state, who survives him, there were five children, Gertrude L., Gordon L., Siloam G., Alice and Gessner, the latter of whom died in infancy.

Stillman Brown was 71 years of age, having been born in Lamoille county, Vermont, on March 17, 1829. His ancestors came to this country while the colonies were yet very young and settled in Massachusetts. Both the father and mother of the deceased were buried in Forest cemetery. Mr. Brown was educated in Vermont, receiving a good common school education. At 18 years of age he went to Boston and embarked in business, buying and shipping stock for his brother. After several successful years in Boston, he decided to try the west and came to Toledo. In 1856 he entered into partnership here with his cousin, D. A. Brown, and the firm became widely known in the stock business. As owners of the Toledo stock yards they accumulated a considerable fortune, a large part of which Stillman Brown invested in Toledo real estate, which he still held at the time of his death. He had for some time been out of active business. He was one of the best known and most widely esteemed citizens of Toledo, and the intelligence of his sudden death created universal regret in all parts of the city. In private and business life he was known as an honorable, upright gentleman, whose integrity and righteousness of purpose were never questioned.

MEMORIAL
—OF—
DOAN BLINN.

(From Toledo Blade of January 23rd, 1900.

Nathaniel Doan Blinn, commercial agent of the Nickel Plate, and a well-known citizen of the Maumee Valley, was stricken with apoplexy on the afternoon of January 20, 1900, and died soon after reaching his home, 1541 Huron street, Toledo. Deceased had a desk in the office of Mr. J. S. Kountz on the first floor of the Produce Exchange in Toledo. The funeral services were held from the home on the afternoon of January 23.

Mr. Blinn was born on May 4, 1836, at Perrysburg, and was the son of Judge Nathaniel Blinn, who had settled in that village ten years before, and taken part in the construction of the turnpike between Perrysburg and Fremont. Deceased was educated in the Perrysburg schools and in '53 went into the wholesale house of Blinn & Jennison as clerk. Later he took a position in J. S. Norton's bank, and from there went to Ottawa, where he engaged in the restaurant business. In 1862 he removed to Toledo, and after a brief clerkship in a wholesale house, entered the Wabash freight office as chief clerk. Later he was appointed commercial agent of the Baltimore & Ohio, and also manager of the Globe freight line. For the last 20 years he has held the responsible position of commercial agent of the Nickel Plate.

In 1858 Mr. Blinn was married to Miss E. Louise Seabert, of Perrysburg, who, with three children, survive—Charles H. Blinn, auditor of the Birmingham & Atlantic, with headquarters at Talledega, Ala.; Seabert H. Blinn, cashier for Berdan & Co., and M. Louise Blinn.

Deceased was one of the most popular and widely known men in Toledo. He had a keen sense of humor, and was never so happy as when relating a joke or telling a good

story. On these occasions he never lacked auditors, for few men could tell a story in a more graphic and attractive manner than Doan Blinn.

Gen. Kountz, who was a life-long friend of Mr. Blinn, pays the following tribute to his memory :

"He occupied the same office, in the Produce Exchange, with me for nearly 20 years, and I have enjoyed his friendship so long that his death comes to me as a personal grief.

"He was thoughtful, kind and affectionate, and retained the life-long friendship of those who knew him intimately.

"One of his beautiful characteristics was his great love for children. My little ones were exceedingly fond of him, and I am sure they will not soon forget his tenderness and goodness.

"Doan Blinn was faithful to every interest committed to his care, and won the confidence and trust of all with whom he was associated, and it can be truthfully said of him that in all his relations of life he was the soul of honor."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ROBERT BARBER.

Robert Barber, one of the best known citizens of Toledo, died at his beautiful suburban home, 1609 Miami street, Toledo, at 9 o'clock July 30th, 1899, after an illness extending over many months.

Robert Barber was born near Wellsville, Columbiana county, Ohio, November 5, 1827. When about 20 years of age he came to Wood county, afterwards moving to Perrysburg, where, on Christmas day, 1855, he was married to Miss Emeline Adams, who, with seven children, survive him. The eldest son died some years ago. The other children are: Dr. L. L. Barber, Albert A., Miss Josephine L., Miss Clara, Mrs. A. A. Hill, Herbert A. and Miss Neva, all residing in Toledo, the younger son and three unmarried daughters all living at the family homestead, which is known far and wide for its picturesque beauty, and has been so frequently admired by those who have made the trip around the Perrysburg belt. A brother of the deceased, James Barber, now some 76 years of age, lives near Holland, Ohio.

The subject of this sketch was one of the first in the employ of the old Smith Bridge Company, Toledo, which some years ago lost its identity in the Toledo Bridge Co. He began as a common laborer, was steadily advanced to the superintendency of the plant, and then the vice-presidency, which he held for many years, retiring from active business life some seven or eight years ago. He was a heavy stockholder in the Smith Bridge Company, along with R. W. Smith, J. J. Swigart, W. S. Daley, John A. Hamilton and Andrew J. Sprague. At the time of his death he was a stockholder in the National Bank of Commerce, East Side Banking Company, Toledo Metal Wheel Company, Southeast Toledo Can Company, and other industrial and commercial enterprises of Toledo, making his investments in the

city in whose future he always firmly and devoutly believed.

Mr. Barber lived in Toledo 45 years ago. He helped to build all the locks in the Miami and Erie Canal between Toledo and Cincinnati, in which work he was associated with the late A. L. Backus. After a residence of some years in Toledo he moved back into Wood county, where he ran a sawmill. In 1866, however, he returned to Toledo, where he has resided ever since, and during that entire period at the home where he died, in which vicinity he at one time owned a magnificent farm extending back over nearly 400 acres.

Many of the older residents will recall the rebuilding of the Mitchell & Rowland plant a number of years ago, which was desired within a very limited period, and which no one would undertake, until Robert Barber consented to do the work, provided he could be furnished the number of men he desired. The contract was performed so much to the satisfaction of the well known lumber firm that the contractor was given a liberal bonus in cash, and presented with a handsome watch.

He was at one time a member of the Board of Aldermen of Toledo, but declined ever thereafter to be a candidate or accept the nomination for any political office.

Deceased was for many years a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and at the time of death belonged to the Clark Street M. E. Church, on the East Side, the erection of which edifice was largely due to his efforts and contributions. For some 20 years he was identified with Rubicon Lodge, F. and A. M., but upon the institution of Yondota Lodge on the East Side, he dimitted to that body.

The funeral services were held from the family home on Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Holding and Baumgardner. Interment took place at Woodlawn.

MEMORIAL
—OF—
JUDGE CUMMINGS.

Judge Joseph W. Cummings died at his residence, 1904 Jefferson street in Toledo, December 18, 1899, after an illness of nine weeks. He was a sufferer from chronic liver complaint. The funeral was held at the residence on the afternoon of December 20th.

Judge Cummings was one of the best known attorneys of Toledo, having lived there 29 years. He was the senior member of the firm of Cummings & Lott, and, during his residence in Toledo, has occupied the bench at police and probate courts.

Mr. Cummings was born near Mansfield 63 years ago. When eight years of age his parents moved to Indiana where he received his early education. He entered Ontario college, taking up the study of law and was graduated with high honors. After being admitted to the bar, he practiced in the Indiana courts, and was appointed United States district attorney for the northern district of Indiana. In 1870, he came to Toledo and took up the practice of law. He was elected police judge, serving two terms, and afterwards was elected probate judge, which office he held for two terms. After leaving this office, he associated himself with Sherman Lott in the practice of law.

For some time Mr. Cummings has been forced to relinquish his practice owing to the illness that caused his death. He was probably one of the best known men of the Toledo bar and was held in high esteem by his fellow attorneys.

Mr. Cummings leaves a wife, a son and a daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

C. F. CURTIS.

Once more death has invaded the ranks of Toledo's pioneer citizens, this time removing the well-known and highly esteemed business man, Mr. Charles F. Curtis, who passed away at the family residence on Cherry street, Toledo, February 20, 1900.

Mr. Curtis had been ailing for some time and his death was due mainly to the natural wearing out of the vital forces, as the result of old age.

Deceased was born on February 19, 1821, at Victor, Ontario county, New York, and was therefore 79 years and 1 day old. He moved to Toledo in 1851 and soon afterwards engaged in the construction of the Michigan Southern & Northern Indiana railroad, now known as the old line of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

In 1853, Mr. Curtis, in connection with Benjamin Folsom and August Thomas, formed the firm of B. Folsom & Co., and constructed the first 71 miles out of Toledo of what is now known as the Air Line division of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road.

On May 1, 1857, Mr. Curtis, with August Thomas, formed the firm of Curtis & Thomas, and engaged in the lumber trade. This firm, as originally organized, continued until 1862, when W. S. Brainard, a former bookkeeper, was admitted to partnership, and the firm name was changed to Curtis, Thomas & Co.

Immediately after the death of Mr. Thomas, in 1868, the firm was again changed, taking the name of Curtis & Brainard, which has continued until the present time.

Mr. Curtis, at the time of his death, was president of the Toledo Savings Bank & Trust Company, and a director of both the First National and the Holcomb National banks.

He was a man of large business affairs. In all his finan-

cial undertakings, he was eminently successful, and his long business career was characterized for sterling integrity and sound judgment. As a citizen, a business man and a Christian, he leaves behind him a record worthy of imitation. He was one of the oldest members of Trinity church, and for a number of years just previous to his death had held the office of vestryman in that parish. In his death, both the church and business community sustain a loss which is simply beyond estimate.

Mr. Curtis was first married to Miss Julia Moore, of Victor, N. Y. She died at Bryan, O., in 1854, leaving a daughter. He married again in 1894 Mrs. Mary Burkhead, widow of the late T. H. Burkhead, by whom he is survived as well as by his daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ROBERT CROOK.

Robert Crook was born in Waddesdon, England, in 1818, and came to this country about 1832 and died during the past year. He lived in Perrysburg, and there married Mrs. Nutt, by whom he had one son, Thomas, who was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion. After the death of his wife he married for his second wife the widow of Henry Crook, of Middleton township, with whom he lived happily until her death in 1895.

His religious affiliations were with the Established Church of England, into which he was born. It was to be the glory of Zion when it could be said, "This and that man was born in her," and it is equally true that it is the glory of the man to be born in Zion, for with such birth goes great privileges and powers which tell favorably on human character, which after all is the great thing. For it is better to be known as a good, merciful and faithful man, than it is to be known for courage to fight the battles of kings or ambitious statesmen, or to be the possessor of great wealth. And Robert Crook will always be known as a man of integrity, who had never "let mercy and truth forsake him."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HON. ASHER COOK.

The subject of this sketch was born in Richland County, this state, near Mansfield, on May 3, 1823. In his early childhood the family removed to Perrysburg. After a few years residence there, they emigrated to Chicago which was then merely a prosperous village. Not liking the place they returned to Perrysburg. The return journey of about 250 miles was made overland. Young Asher walked the whole distance, driving a few cattle, which, with a team and wagon, constituted the bulk of the family possessions. Perrysburg was from that time their home. The father was a stonemason and plasterer. The son, Asher, after receiving the meagre education of a partial course in the common school of that day learned his father's trade and for a short time followed it. There is a house still standing in Bowling Green which he plastered. A little later he worked with the force of laborers employed in constructing the Maumee and Western Reserve turnpike which, before the advent of the railroad was the main line of overland transportation from the east to the foot of the rapids of the Maumee River, or "Miami of the Lakes" as it was then called. Still later, he worked as a common laborer in the construction of the Mad River railroad, now a part of that branch of the "Big Four" system which extends from Sandusky to Springfield. Not content with the lot of a common laborer in road building, he entered the no less laborious but more exciting occupation of a sailor on the lakes. He shipped as an ordinary seaman under Capt. W. H. Westmore who then commanded one of the numerous sailing vessels engaged in the lower lake traffic. When that well-known and popular captain was placed in command of a steamer, Asher Cook went with him as wheelsman.

Mr. Cook's courage, coolness, quickness of perception,

sound judgment and entire reliability would have soon won for him a first place among lake navigators, had he continued in that line of work. But nature had endowed him for work of a different sort and his studious habits soon fitted him for a wider field of usefulness.

In spite of poverty and the necessity for constant and severe toil, he acquired a thorough knowledge of the common and several of the higher branches of learning. He seemed to have a special liking for the study of languages and became proficient in Latin, French, Spanish and German. All of these he read with ease and he spoke French and German almost as fluently as he spoke English. He studied law under Hon. Willard V. Way, one of the strong pioneer lawyers of the valley, and was admitted to practice in 1849. He very soon took a leading position at the Bar of the Northwest, meeting and contending on equal terms with his former perceptor, and with John C. Spink, James Murray, Samuel M. Young, Morrison R. Waite and other noted lawyers of the time. About the time Mr. Waite became Chief Justice of the United States he said, "In knowledge and understanding of the fundamental principles of law, Asher Cook has no equal in the Maumee Valley."

As soon as he was admitted to the bar he was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Wood County, and in 1851 was elected Probate Judge. In 1853 he was married to Amanda Hall, youngest daughter of Judge Jarius Hall of Vermont, and sister of Augustus and Manning Hall, prominent pioneer merchants in Perrysburg. She died during the cholera epidemic of 1854. Soon afterward Judge Cook went to Europe and spent a year studying at Paris and Heidelberg. Returning home he resumed the practice of his profession. In 1858 he married Sophia A. Hitchcock, eldest daughter of W. J. Hitchcock, then a prominent merchant of Perrysburg. She still survives him.

Judge Cook was active in politics. He was originally a Democrat and when his party divided on the slavery question, he cast his lot with that branch of it known as the "Free Soil Party." He was a member of the famous Pittsburg convention, at which the Republican party had its birth as a national organization. Some months before the

Pittsburg convention he was the leading spirit in a meeting held at Portage, in Wood County, which passed resolutions embodying the principles afterward announced in the Pittsburg platform. The Portage meeting is believed to have been the first of the local organizations out of which sprang the party which has cut so large a figure in American history.

At the opening of the rebellion Judge Cook raised and commanded a company in the 21st Regiment, O. V. I. Later he organized and commanded a company in the 144th regiment, O. V. I. He was a member of the convention which first nominated General Grant for the presidency. In 1873 he was elected a member of the convention to revise the state constitution and was made chairman of its committee on education. In 1879 he spent a year traveling with his wife in Great Britain and continental Europe. In 1883 he did the same, extending his travels, however, to Egypt and Palestine. His knowledge of history, his powers of observation, his retentive memory and fine command of language made his reminiscences of travel delightful to all who heard him, whether in private conversation or public address.

He was a valuable member of this Association, taking an active interest and rendering efficient service in its work of preserving the early history of the Maumee Valley. He continued in the practice of his profession until his death, January 1, 1892. His great ability and learning, his genial courtesy, his unquestionable integrity, gave him an unusual influence with courts and juries and won him the profound respect and esteem of lawyers and laymen alike.

He was active and prominent as a Free Mason, and in his daily life exemplified all that is best in the teachings of the order. Although he made no professions of christianity, he did what was better; he practiced its teachings in his intercourse with his fellow men. He was wise and public spirited and always lent his aid to movements leading to the mental and moral advancement of the community. His domestic and social life was full of a tenderness and sympathy which drew all hearts to himself and held them in the golden bonds of love. Quickly responsive to the needs of

those about him, he often performed unostentatious deeds of charity which were known at the time only to himself and to the persons benefitted by them. Strong, fearless, progressive, he was both in character and career typical of the army of pioneers, small in number but mighty in purpose, in deeds and in results, who peopled this valley and transformed it from a wilderness into a garden.

His work being finished, a peaceful death amid loving relatives and friends ended appropriately a well rounded and useful life.

The infirmities of old age had just begun to lay hold upon him. He was tired. At midnight, as the bells proclaimed the birth of the year 1892, he laid down his burden and fell asleep.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

AMOS DEWESE.

From Wood County Paper.

Amos Dewese, whose death occurred at his home near Weston, March 8, 1900, traced his ancestry back to Samuel Dewese, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

This Samuel Dewese was the father of seven children—John, William, Elizabeth, Samuel, Powell, Thomas and David. He was wounded and captured at the siege of Fort Washington, and thrown into one of the filthy British prison ships. Here his faithful wife visited him, and after much pleading secured his release. They started to return to their home in Pennsylvania, but Mrs. Dewese died at Philadelphia before reaching home, of a disease contracted while nursing her husband in the pestilential prison ship. Samuel Dewese re-entered the Colonial army, and died of a disease in a military camp at Allentown, Pa.

After his death his son Samuel, while a mere boy, tramped through the snow to Valley Forge, where he enlisted and subsequently became a captain of militia in the First Battalion, 36th Regiment of Maryland troops. At the close of the Revolutionary War he learned the shoemaker's trade, married and settled at Wormellsdorff, Burks County, Pa., where he was made captain of a volunteer military company. In 1793 President Washington made a tour of Eastern Pennsylvania, and remained over night at a hotel in Warmellsdorff. On this occasion Captain Dewese collected thirty members of his company in the evening, armed with their guns, and marched them to the hotel and tendered military honors to the "Father of his Country." He had no fife, and drawing his company up in line, with their guns at "present," he took his place in the ranks, and as President

Washington appeared at the door he played the fife while the drummer beat the proper salute. President Washington acknowledged the honor conferred in an appropriate address, after which, at his earnest invitation, the entire company partook of his hospitality.

Captain Dewese's brother, Thomas, who was the grandfather of the late Amos Dewese, was a school teacher in early life, and later became a farmer. He was married to Miss Catherine Bessey, and they emigrated from Burks County, Pa., to Stark County, Ohio, in 1808, where they both died at advanced ages. Their children were Luticia, Samuel, the father of Amos Dewese, Elizabeth, Catherine, Sarah, Martha, Uriah, Rebecca and Thomas.

Samuel Dewese, the father of Amos Dewese, was born in Burks County, Pa., in 1793, and came to Stark County with his parents. At the age of twenty years he enlisted at the village of Canton, under Captain James Drennan for the war of 1812, and served under General Harrison. He was discharged at Detroit, May 14, 1814. When enlisted he first went to Cleveland and later to Fort Stephenson, at the present site of Fremont, arriving there just a day after Major Croghan's defense of the little stockade. While at Detroit he was sent by General Harrison as a scout to the Thames river in Canada. The mission was a dangerous and difficult one, but he accomplished his object. After his discharge, Mr. Dewese returned to Stark County and labored on a farm.

May 15, 1815, he was married to Miss Sarah Boyer, who died August 6, 1824. They had six children: Margaret, who married Asa Hutchinson, was the mother of 13 children and died in Wood County; Thomas, who died in Canton in 1892; his three sons, Levi, Madison and Noah, and a daughter, Mrs. H. W. Hoster, reside at Canton; Caroline, who was post-mistress at Fort Top, Mich., and was the oldest incumbent of that office in the state when she was removed during the Cleveland administration in 1894; and is the only survivor of that family; Amy, who married James Hutchinson and died in Bowling Green, March 14, 1891; Amos, our deceased subject, and one child that died in infancy. In 1828 Mr. Dewese was again married to Miss Anna Schwitzer, who died after raising a family of 12 children. She was buried at

Weston, December 23, 1883. These children were Jesse, married to Ellen Brisbin, and died in Weston Township in 1891; Dennis, died in childhood; Franklin, died in childhood; Mary Ann, married John Q. Wade, and died in Weston Township in 1872; Noah, died in childhood; Samuel, married Jane Ann Gingery; Uriah, married Hulda J. Leonard, and after her death, Mary Jane Heath; Permelia, married Wenman Wade; Chancey, who died while serving in the Union army at Danville, Va., in 1864; two infants and Garzelda, married to Charles Bassett.

Amos Dewese came to Wood County from Hancock County, February 17, 1843, and of his early experience here he gave a graphic account in an article contributed to the Weston Herald, on the occasion of the 40th anniversary of his advent into the "Black Swamp." He wrote:

The snow was 18 inches deep when I started from Hancock county without a cent of money, but a few clothes, and a dry chunk of bread constituting my pack; my shoes out at the toes and carrying a few books.

In the evening I crossed the line and saw a hunter riding an old horse, to the tail of which was tied a large deer. I followed a trail and came to a Mr. Robbins, of Bloom township, where I stayed all night. Early next morning I started for Mr. Frankfothers at Bloom Center, found my friend, Joseph Shelia, and made my home with him, and went to chopping to get a pair of boots. Mr. S. and I rode through the woods to Ridsen and Rome (now Fostoria), for an ax. We found a few, but as they wouldn't trust either of us, we had to return without it. Then I went back to Hancock county, got my ax and was rich. I took a job of a Mr. Buisey to chop seven acres, for which he gave me a rifle and some second-hand clothing. I finished my job March 24, when the mercury was 20 degrees below zero, that winter being still known as the "hard winter."

I began work for Mr. Solether April 1st; snow and ice on the ground, and sleighing. He gave me a watch. While working there Mr. Jonathan Stull came into the clearing. He had a bag on his shoulder with a peck of corn that he got from a Mr. Daniel Milburn. Mr. Stull was much depressed and discouraged on account of the hard winter. He talked

on Adventism, as the Millerites said the end of the world was at hand. Mr. Stull said he prayed for it every day, as he had seen all the trouble he wanted to see. He said he had eight head of horses, and all had died; 28 head of cattle and 260 head of hogs, and all were dead. I had to pass Mr. Stull's cabin often. He told me they had been married 12 years and that they had 10 children, all of whom were almost nude. Not one had a full suit of clothes. They hadn't a bed or a window in the house.

He was the owner of a three-quarter section of good land. "There," said Mr. Stull, "I have one peck of ears of corn in this sack, and when I take it home and grind it in the hand mill and mix it with water, bake it and eat it with my wife and 10 children, God knows where the next will come from. They must starve." He wept like a child. (Mr. Stull was the founder of Jerry City.)

Mr. Dewese said that during that winter nearly all the wild hogs perished from cold. Later Mr. Dewese worked for Mr. Whitacre two weeks, for which he received \$3.25. Continuing he says:

I then went to Milton Center and cleared five acres for James Hutchinson for a pair of two-year-old steers. In July I went to James Bloom's, and worked for Bloom and Henderson Carothers, helping to cut 45 acres of wheat and cut and haul 100 tons of tame prairie hay, for which I received one pair of boots and 50 cents in money—a sum total in money for the year of \$3.75. In the beginning of the year 1843 I went to Ralph Keeler's to work for my board, and to go to school in the old log school house at Weston. Mr. Keeler took sick, and as I had to take care of him and the stock I lost the benefit of the school. I worked for him three months for \$25, to take my pay out of the store.

The teacher, Mr. Jesse Osborne, of New York State, received 25 cents a day or five dollars a month. The scholars were Miss Mary Taylor, George Lewis, Thomas and William Taylor, Samuel McAtee, Olmstead, Amelia and Melicent Keeler. The teacher was paid by the parents, there being no school fund at that time.

Mr. Taylor lost about 45 head of cattle, Mr. Keeler 75 head, while the Salsburys, Sargents, Ellsworths and Greens

lost about the same proportion during that terrible winter, never to be forgotten by the old settlers. Many had to move out of the "Black Swamp" before spring. So ended my first year as a pioneer.

In March, 1851, Mr. Dewese entered the land which now forms a portion of the Dewese Estate. On this he built a log house and began to make for himself a home. Here he kept "Bachelor's Hall" for two years.

On November 3, 1853, Mr. Dewese was married to Miss Sarah Green, who was born August 17, 1829, in Liverpool, England, and came to this country with her parents in 1834. She with their three sons, William, George J. and Amos R., survive.

Mr. Dewese was a whole-souled, public spirited man, whose ambition was honorable citizenship and financial independence. He was an upright citizen, a kind neighbor, a devoted husband and a loving parent.

The hospitality of the Dewese home is known far and wide, and Mr. Dewese found great pleasure in entertaining his many friends at his fireside and sumptuous table. The three sons are happily married, and William and Amos Jr. reside at home, while George lives on a fine farm in the neighborhood.

Mr. Dewese was formerly a Republican, but his opposition to a protective tariff and its growth, the trusts, caused him to affiliate with the Democratic party several years ago. He took great interest in all public questions, on which he was fully informed.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN E. DISHER.

From Toledo Blade.

John E. Disher, of Toledo, ex-truant officer, died at his home, at 548 East Broadway, in that city.

He had been ill about five weeks, but had been confined to his bed only a week. Heart trouble was the cause of his death.

Perhaps no man in Toledo was better known among the school children of this city than Mr. Disher. He served the city eight years as truant officer, leaving the work two years ago and taking a position with the Prudential Life Insurance Company.

It is no disparagement of the work of others to say that Mr. Disher was probably the best truant officer the city ever had. By nature he was adapted to the work. He loved children and made an earnest effort to give truant boys every chance to reform, yet he was firm in the performance of his duties.

Mr. Disher was aged 54 years. He leaves three children by his first wife—Misses Anna and Edna, of Whitehouse, and Clark Disher, of Washington, D. C. He has one child—Baby Gladys—by his second wife, who, before marriage, was Miss Mary Hone. There are four step-children. A brother and two sisters of Mr. Disher reside at Whitehouse.

Mr. Disher was identified with the Masons and Maumee Tent of the Maccabees. He was a member of the Second Congregational Church, and the pastor, Dr. James Chalmers, conducted the funeral services at the house.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN F. DUNN.

From Toledo Blade.

The funeral of John F. Dunn took place at the home of the deceased in Perry township, Wood county, April 27th, 1900. He was the father of Robert and Frank Dunn, of Bowling Green.

John Dunn, though 73 years of age, was up to two months before his death in good health and apparently looked as though he would live many years. About this time his wife and companion since the early '60's died very suddenly while sitting in a chair. He was deeply grieved at her death, and expressed the wish that he might die also. From that time he grew sick and feeble, until death came. He refused to take medicine a part of the time, and hailed with delight the approach of death.

John Dunn came to Wood county when it was a wilderness, leaving his wife and two daughters buried in his mother country, England. His two sons, Frank and Robert, accompanied him and helped to hew out a home in the forests of southern Wood county. He was married to Lydia Ann Baird, daughter of a pioneer family, in 1862. Three children were born, a son and two daughters, and survive their parents.

He was one of the most influential and respected men in his section of the country, and by his death a vacancy has been made that will never be filled.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

CAPT. H. B. FERGUSON.

Capt. Henry B. Ferguson, Co. G, 14th O. V. I., died at his home in Antwerp, Ohio, June 21, 1900, of maralial fever. Mr. Ferguson was about 66 years old, was a member of the Masonic order and the G. A. R.

H. B. Ferguson enlisted in Co. G, 14th O. V. I., April 13th, 1861. Served as corporal in this service. Discharged August 13th, 1861. Again entered Co. G, 14th O. V. I., August 26th, 1861. Elected second lieutenant, and served until expiration of term of service, September 13th, 1864. Terms of service, three years and five months.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

L. S. GREGORY.

L. S. Gregory was born in Vermont Jan. 3rd, 1813, and was married to Almira Crow in 1834. He came to Ohio Nov. 3, 1835. Mr. Gregory was a stonemason and plasterer by trade, and also followed farming. Mr. Gregory died in Bowling Green Jan. 26, 1899, aged 86 years and 23 days. They had eight children born to them—three boys and five girls. One of the boys was a soldier, was taken prisoner and starved to death. All the children are dead with the exception of two girls.

Mr. Gregory's wife was born in Vermont June 26th, 1817. She is at present living in Bowling Green at the age of 83 years. She enjoys good health and belongs to the Seventh Day Advent church.

Mr. Gregory voted for Harrison in 1836 and McKinley in 1896.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

RICHARD GUNN.

BY O. N. GUNN.

Richard Gunn, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley, was the fourth son of Elisha and Mindwell (Carver) Gunn, born at Montague, Mass., October 18, 1792, and was a lineal descendant of John and Catherine Carver, who emigrated from Wygan, Lankashire, England, in 1620, crossing the Atlantic in the little ship *Mayflower*, landing on Plymouth Rock December 21st of that year. John Carver was the first Governor of the Plymouth Colony, being elected December 11th on board ship, as it lay at anchor in Cape Cod Bay. The Governor died May 10th, 1621, his wife following him a few days later. Both are buried on the brow of a hill adjacent to the old town of Plymouth, in Massachusetts. Their second son was Elijah Carver, from whom the numerous descendants now living in the Maumee Valley have sprung—The Gunns, the Knaggses, the Bucklins, the Scribners, the Bennetts, of Illinois; the Griffins, of Delta, and many other families too numerous to mention.

Richard Gunn was also a lineal descendant of Dr. Jasper and Christian Gunn, who emigrated from the highlands of Scotland in 1635, crossing the Atlantic in the ship *Defence*, and settled at Roxbury, Conn., twelve years later removing to Hartford, Conn., where Jasper Gunn died June 12th, 1671. His wife also died at Hartford in 1690. Their descendants are legion. Many of them are now living in this valley: The Gunns, of Henry and of Fulton Counties; the Backs, of Napoleon; and the Scribners, and more than a hundred others in the long line of ancestry are scattered through the valley, from Sandusky to Ft. Wayne, Indiana. I am in possession of a complete record of the Carver and

Gunn families, and in time they will be published in book form.

Richard Gunn came to the valley from Springville, New York, and settled on the Maumee river in September, 1816, one mile below what is now the village of Waterville, Ohio. In 1819 he was united in the holy bonds of wedlock with Mary Grant, (in after years she was known only as Aunt Polly) sister of Mrs. Willard Gunn, Sr. They settled on what was afterwards known as the Deacon Reed farm, now owned and occupied by O. W. Ballow. Their residence was a log cabin, built in the northwest corner of the field, where the old lane running between the Haskins and Ballow farms is located on the east side of the river road. The Campbell family also lived there in after years. In this cabin there were born to Richard and Mary Gunn, five children, viz.: William Elisha, Eliza Malissa, Mary Malinda, Zebina Montague and Aurelia Elizabeth.

About 1830 Richard bought his brother Carver's interest in a small farm situated on the north bank of the river, at what is now known as the head of the Providence Slackwater, near the lock, where he soon after removed his family, and lived until his death, which occurred in 1839, leaving a widow and eight children. The eldest daughter, Eliza M., died in 1840. One year later my mother lost the farm through the perfidity of a trusted nephew, finally becoming broken in health, and with a large family and but small means of support, and worn out by the hardships incidental to a pioneer life, she gave up the struggle of this transitory existence and passed on to receive her well earned reward. She died in 1841, leaving seven children. Mary M. died in 1842.

The following named children were born in the log cabin at the head of the Slackwater, viz.: Richard, Osman, Oscar N., and Franceze, Eleanor.—The eldest son, William E., was killed in battle at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863. Zebina M. is now (1900) living in Ft. Dodge, Iowa. Richard O. was wounded in battle at Vicksburg, Miss., May 20, 1863, and died in hospital at Keokuk, Iowa. Aurelia E. died in Eldorado, Kansas. Oscar N. lives in Maumee, Ohio. Franceze E., is now living in Jasper, Arkansas.

Father, Richard and mother, Mary Gunn, lived in a log cabin continuously from the time they came to the Maumee country until their deaths. The log cabin was the mansion of those early days. When father came to the Maumee there were but two white families then living between Miami and Providence. A Mr. Adams and his family lived on what is known as the Hutchison farm, one and one-half miles below the village of Waterville, and a Mr. Elijah Gunn owned and lived on the land that constitutes the Haskins farm, three-fourths of a mile below Waterville. How often I have listened to dear mother Hutchison as she recounted the stories of early pioneer life on the Maumee river; how the wolves howled and the Indians whooped, and each vied with each other to discover which could do the most mischief. How different now from then; the jungles have disappeared, and so have the wolves and Indians, and the earth is like the Garden of Eden.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

H. J. HAYES.

From Toledo Blade.

Mr. H. J. Hayes, of the Toledo Produce Exchange, died at his home, 2154 Maplewood avenue, Toledo, on February 4, 1900. This was, indeed, sad news to all who knew him, as he was a gentleman who commanded the highest regard. He was always kind, and pleasant of manner. Mr. Hayes, at the time of his death, had reached the age of 82. He was a sincere Christian, and, for many years, was a deacon in the First Baptist church.

Deceased had long experience in the grain trade. He was a member of the firm of Walker, Hayes & Co. After that firm went out of existence, the firm of H. J. Hayes & Co., was formed, and afterward, the firm of Hayes & Kininger came into existence. He had for a length of time previous to his death been purchasing agent for J. J. Coon. Mr. Hayes was a good man, and well deserving of the high estimation in which he was held. He leaves a wife and five children: Colonel O. S. Hayes, of Georgia; the Misses Ella and Sadie Hayes, both teachers in Toledo's schools; Mrs. Hurlburt, of Warren, O.; Mrs. W. J. Luce, of Snohomish, Washington, and Mrs. R. W. Livermoore, of North Carolina. The funeral was held at the First Baptist church, Toledo.

At the meeting of the Produce Exchange the following memorial was adopted:

It is in the spirit of unfeigned sorrow of heart that the members of this Exchange are assembled to-day to hear the announcement of the death of Henry J. Hayes—Father Hayes—a very long time member of our Association and much the oldest active trading member of it. Our old, highly prized and lovingly cherished friend and fellow member is no more; and while we sincerely mourn the absence

of his pleasant companionship from our daily round of business, we are united in the conviction that he has exchanged the toils and vexations of a life on earth for a brighter and happier one beyond our mortal vision.

Our dear friend was a man of kindly, sympathetic disposition, and no one knew him but to love and respect him. He was called away from us with but brief warning and few of us knew while he was with us that his health was seriously impaired.

He was born at Remsen, Oneida county, N. Y., June 26, 1818, and was in the eighty-second year of his age; a ripe old age. His advent in Toledo was in 1853, and his career has been a highly creditable one as a wholesale grocer and grain merchant. He was a man of stainless integrity, a devoted member of his church. His life in Toledo has been that of a Christian gentleman.

While we most sincerely offer to the family of our friend the assurance of our tender sympathy, it is mingled with a sorrow that is full of the bright hope of his future life. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in a spirit of respect for our departed friend, we drape our hall for 30 days, that a copy of this minute be sent to the family with a suitable offering of flowers, and that we do now adjourn.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

THOMAS P. HINISH.

The entire community of Maumee suffered from the shock caused by the untimely death of their fellow citizen, Thomas P. Hinish.

The deceased had been indisposed for some time previous to his death, but not sufficiently so to keep him from attending to his duties as superintendent of the paper mill in that city. About two weeks before his death his ailment, which proved to be Bright's disease, assumed a virulent form, and the attending physician pronounced his case as hopeless. Mr. Hinish was a whole souled and genial citizen with hosts of friends who deeply sympathize with his bereaved family.

Thomas P. Hinish was born near Tatesville, Bedford County, Pa., March 4, 1845, died February 11, 1900.

In 1878 he married Ella M. Reed, and to this union were born one son and two daughters, Harry F., Edna Marie and Delight. He was a resident of Maumee nearly 32 years, and was extensively known in paper trade circles, and was the promoter of the stock company which built the mill which is still one of our business institutions.

Several times he was honored with city offices, and was highly respected by his employes. He was a member of the F. and A. M., who with the city officials, attended the funeral in a body. The entire business portion of town was closed on the day of the funeral as a mark of respect for their departed fellow citizen. The funeral was held at the M. E. Church, Rev. Schafer officiating. The remains were placed in the vault in Ft. Meigs cemetery.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

GEORGE LASKEY.

Hon. George Laskey, one of Toledo's pioneer and honored citizens, died at his home at 2413 Collingwood avenue Saturday evening, Aug. 12, 1899. Paralysis was the cause of his death. He had been afflicted with that disease for 18 months. The funeral was held from the family residence August 15.

Mr. Laskey has been one of Toledo's substantial citizens since he came here with his family in 1877. He was born in Devonshire, near Bristol, England, August 23, 1824.

July 4, 1833, he left for a new home with his parents in America. There were ten children of his father and mother, George and Anna Laskey, and the family came to the new country in the hope of bettering their conditions. It took them seven weeks to reach New York, and thence they made their way to the Hudson river and Erie canal to Buffalo. There they took passage on the steamer General Brady, for Toledo, then a small hamlet, and landed Oct. 1, 1833. A home was purchased in the wilderness in Washington township, Lucas county, near Toledo, where the family endured all the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life.

When the parents died the care of the farm was left to one of the older brothers, Henry Laskey.

George Laskey, jr., went to live with his sister, Mrs. Mary Scovill, at Gilead, now Grand Rapids, O., when 13 years of age. Here he resided until 1840, securing his early education there. He went to the district school at Perrysburg, that being his nearest school. In the fall of 1840 he went to Florida, Ohio, Henry county, remaining there one year, and then returned to the head of the rapids, at Providence, where he was employed in a small store at seven dollars a month. Some time afterwards he returned to Grand Rapids and worked in a store at eight dollars per month. Of

this amount he laid by \$50 a year until able to buy 120 acres of land at \$1.25 per acre. He remained in the store, however, and in April, 1846, became a partner in the business. His industry and sterling worth were appreciated by the people of Wood county, and he was twice elected commissioner on the Whig ticket, despite the fact that the county was strongly Democratic.

In 1859 he was elected state senator, and served two terms. His service was at the time of the civil war, when aid for the soldiers received attention, and none were more loyal or more generous of his treatment of the soldiers than he. He was also active in the promotion of work which reclaimed many acres of swamp lands.

In his business Mr. Laskey was very successful, and at the time of his death he owned several thousand acres of land in Northwestern Ohio and had extensive business interests in Grand Rapids. He moved with his family to Toledo in 1877, and resided continuously in the city since that time. His business interests in Grand Rapids took him to that place every week as long as he was able to do active work.

Mr. Laskey was one of the projectors of the narrow gauge railroad from Toledo to Grand Rapids, which eventually was extended, and is now known as the Clover Leaf, or Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City.

Hon. George Laskey and Miss Antionette Howard, only sister of the late Hon. D. W. H. Howard, were united in marriage Jan. 1, 1848. The union was a happy one and was blessed by six children, four sons and two daughters, as follows: Edward G., now living in Grand Rapids, O.; Howard Lincoln, a resident of Sterling, Kan.; Sherman, who makes his home at Coleman, Mich.; Henry S., a graduate of the University of Michigan; Marion H., the wife of Henry P. Shanks, of Wood county, and Ella G., now the wife of Lacy Y. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Laskey were active and influential members of the Congregational church. Mrs. Laskey, whose life has also been spent in the Maumee Valley, survives her husband.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JOHN LAMPHIER.

BY C. C. YOUNG.

The subject of this sketch, John Lamphier, was born in Sullivan County, New York, in 1826. He came to Henry County, Ohio, in 1842, with his father's family of twelve children, who first settled in Washington Township, but later moved to Liberty Township, on a farm where he spent the remainder of his days, and died of chronic rheumatism November, 1899, leaving but one brother to mourn his departure.

He was married to Mary Ann Hawk in 1854, who survives him. No children have been born to this union. He, with his wife, were very industrious and economical, and excellent and accommodating neighbors, well provided with the comforts of life, and by their own exertions and economy accumulated a snug competence of several thousand dollars at interest, and a nice 80-acre well improved farm near Liberty Center, all of which is left to the widow:

Mr. Lampier was a member of the Masonic Lodge of Liberty Center, in good standing at the time of his demise, and was laid to rest in the village cemetery with all the rites and impressive ceremonies of the order.

He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago, and was a prompt attendant at their annual meetings.

Peace to his ashes.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. AMANDA LEWIS.

Mrs. Amanda Lewis, wife of C. C. Lewis, of No. 1519 East Broadway, Toledo, died of apoplexy, August 16, 1899.

Mrs. Lewis had not been well for some days, and it was thought her illness was due to other causes. She was, as a rule, an exceptionally well woman, and her death was a great surprise to her many friends.

Mrs. Lewis was 66 years of age, and with her husband had been a resident of the East Side (Toledo) for the past 33 years. She has lived in her present home for 10 years. During her residence in that city, she acquired a large number of friends and acquaintances who will hear of her death with deep regret. A husband and two sons, Charles and William, survive her.

Mrs. Lewis was a very bright and energetic woman, and gave force and direction to the many social events of her circle of friends with which she connected herself. The later years of her life were blighted by the untimely death of a loving and only daughter.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

ALBERT C. MATTHEWS.

—
BY C. C. YOUNG.
—

The subject of this sketch, Albert C. Matthews, of Liberty Center, Ohio, was born in Oneida County, New York, in August, 1816, and died at his home in Liberty Center, O., of general decline from advanced age, being over 83 years of age.

At an early age he emigrated to Erie County, Pennsylvania, where he was married to Mary A. Williams in October, 1839, and removed to Wood County, Ohio, in 1854, where his wife died the following year. To this union was born three sons and one daughter, the latter dying at an early age. The sons were volunteers in the Union army of the rebellion, one of whom died in the service of his country, while two are still among our honorable and well to do citizens.

The subject of this sketch was twice married. His second marriage was to Eliza A. Pennock while living in Wood County, soon after moving to Liberty Center, where he bought property, and with his son was engaged in the livery business for many years. Uncle Al, as he was familiarly known, and his surviving widow were good and kind neighbors, and she with many friends deeply feel his departure to that bourne where no traveler returns.

May his be a peaceful rest, is the prayer of all who knew him.

He had recently become a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association,

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JAMES M'GETTIGAN.

From Toledo Blade.

James McGettigan, a pioneer of Toledo, and a successful business man, died at the family residence, 513 Washington street, Toledo, at 6:15 o'clock, p. m., May 17, 1900. He had been ill for about four months, but death was wholly unexpected. He leaves five sons—Daniel, James, Edward, John and Thomas, and one daughter, Mrs. Ferdinand Grambling. The funeral took place from St. Patrick's church May 19th, Rev. Father Hannin officiating.

Mr. McGettigan's ailment was Bright's disease, and his end was very peaceful.

In a business way Mr. McGettigan ranked high, being at the head of the McGettigan Storage & Cartage company, in which his sons had also been associated in recent years. He was born in Derry, Ireland, and came to this country in 1849. He located in Toledo and then went to Philadelphia, where he married his wife, they having been school mates in the old country. For 37 years they lived in the old homestead where the Washington Market now stands in Toledo. Mrs. McGettigan died 12 years ago.

Mr. McGettigan was 77 years of age. He was a kind man, and was very modest and unassuming. He had some peculiarities, among them an aversion to having his picture taken, and he never submitted to a photographer. All who knew him admired him for his good qualities and sterling integrity.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. FRANCES S. M'NELLY.

A large circle of friends were pained to hear of the death of Mrs. Frances S. McNelly, wife of Captain James McNelly, which occurred at the family home, 526 Elm street, Toledo.

Mrs. McNelly was one of the pioneers of the Maumee Valley, having come here at an early age. She was born in Lincolnshire, England, in 1831, and in 1848 was married to Captain James McNelly. Seven children were born, five of whom are living—Capt. Ed. McNelly, harbor-master of Toledo; Engineer George McNelly, James, Ella and May, all married except Ella.

Mrs. McNelly was a noble type of the pioneers of this valley. She was devoted to her children, and her life was one of Christian purity and uprightness. Her home was the center of love, kindness and motherly devotion.

Mrs. McNelly has been a sufferer from illness for several years, and her husband and children did everything in their power to have her restored to health, but their efforts were in vain.

The funeral services were conducted by the rector of Trinity Church, Rev. Alsop Leflingwell, of which church Mrs. McNelly had been a communicant for nearly a lifetime. The remains were interred in Forest cemetery. The pall-bearers were: R. G. W. Foster, William Kneal, Capt. Egbert Doville, H. P. Fowler, Capt. James Draper and W. H. Hoyt.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

DR. A. J. MURBACH.

Dr. Murbach is dead. Such were the words which passed from lip to lip and were transmitted by telegraph and telephone to various parts of the country from Archibold, O., on the evening of March 26, 1900. The news of his death was most shocking to all his friends, for the reason that it was unexpected. His illness covered a period of but a few weeks, he having suffered a relapse after an attack of pleurisy, heart failure causing his death.

On the day previous he felt unusually well, and in the evening, at 8 o'clock, the beloved physician breathed his last at the age of 62 years, 3 months and 11 days.

Andrew J. Murbach, M. D., was born at Gaechlingen, Switzerland, December 15, 1838. At the age of 26 he came to America, locating at Toledo. After studying medicine about two years with Dr. M. H. Schnetzer at Elmira, Fulton county, Mr. Murbach entered Starling medical college, at Columbus, Ohio, graduating from that institution in 1864. The same year he located at Archibold and for 36 years, and up to the time of his death, has practiced his chosen profession, and the name of Dr. Murbach is a household word in every home for miles around Archibold.

He was a member of St. John's German Reformed church of Archibold, Knights Templars, Defiance Commandery, No. 30, and also of Wauseon F. and A. M. chapter. He leaves a loving wife, two sons—Clarence, aged 15 years, and Dr. Edwin A. Murbach—and one daughter, Mrs. J. U. Fauster, of Paulding, O.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

PROF. EDWARD OLNEY.

Edward Olney was born at Moreau, Saratoga county, N. Y., July 24, 1827, and died at Ann Arbor, Mich., January 16th, 1887.

Prof. Olney was a lineal descendant of Thomas Olney, who was born in Hertford, England, in 1600, and came to Massachusetts in 1635, and thence to Rhode Island in 1638, where he became one of the members of the first Land Company of Providence, and where, also, he and twelve other persons organized and constituted the First Baptist church of Providence, and of America, and was one of the earlier ministers of that church.

In 1833 Benjamin Olney, father of Prof. Olney, removed with his family to Oakland county, Mich., and a few months thereafter to Wood county, O., where he permanently settled in Weston township, on a farm, and where the subject of our sketch spent his youthful days.

Prof. Olney's school privileges in youth were indeed limited, as viewed from our present day standpoint; his school life after the age of thirteen being limited to six weeks, but his success in after life furnished unquestionable proof of what "pluck and perseverance" will accomplish when rightly directed and applied.

By his own efforts Prof. Olney so qualified himself that at the age of nineteen he commenced teaching in the district schools, and the evidence of his superior ability as an instructor being soon discovered, he was, at the age of twenty-one, employed as a teacher in the then village school of Perrysburg, in anticipation of the organization of a graded or Union school the following year, which was accomplished, and he was selected as teacher in the grammar department, and two years later appointed superintendent of all the departments, which position he continued to occupy until

1853, when he was appointed professor of mathematics in Kalamazoo College, Michigan, where he remained until 1863, when called to the chair of mathematics in the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, which chair he occupied until his death. Scattered over the land are yet to be found here and there, gray-haired men and women, his pupils of early years, who are ever ready and anxious to proclaim his pre-eminent worth as a teacher, and high character as a man and a Christian, and "every country, clime and tongue" can directly or indirectly testify to his distinguished qualifications and reputation as an educator, and to his earnest devotion to the cause of truth and the uplifting of mankind during the last quarter of a century of his life.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

SARAH H. OLNEY.

Sarah H. Olney was born at Delaware, Ohio, February 28th, 1825, and died at Ann Arbor, Michigan, September 10, 1895, and was buried at Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Sarah Huntington was the eldest daughter of Elijah and Susan Huntington, and removed with her parents from Delaware to Perrysburg, Ohio, while yet quite young, and where she continued to reside until her marriage to Prof. Edward Olney on May 7th, 1850. In 1853 they removed to Kalamazoo, Michigan, and thence to Ann Arbor, Michigan, residing in the latter city continuously thereafter until her death.

Mrs. Olney was one of the successful teachers of Northwestern Ohio in the pioneer days of the Union school system of the State, and being greatly aided by the experiences of those early days, she was upon her marriage to Prof. Olney, enabled to be and was of great assistance to him in his college and church work.

Mrs. Olney was an earnest, conscientious Christian, a member of the Baptist Church, and noted far and near for her custom of putting into actual practice the many professions and theories of others. "Her good works do follow her."

"To pity distress is but human; to relieve it is Godlike."

MEMORIAL
—OF—
GEN. CHARLES B. PHILLIPS.

BY DENISON B. SMITH.

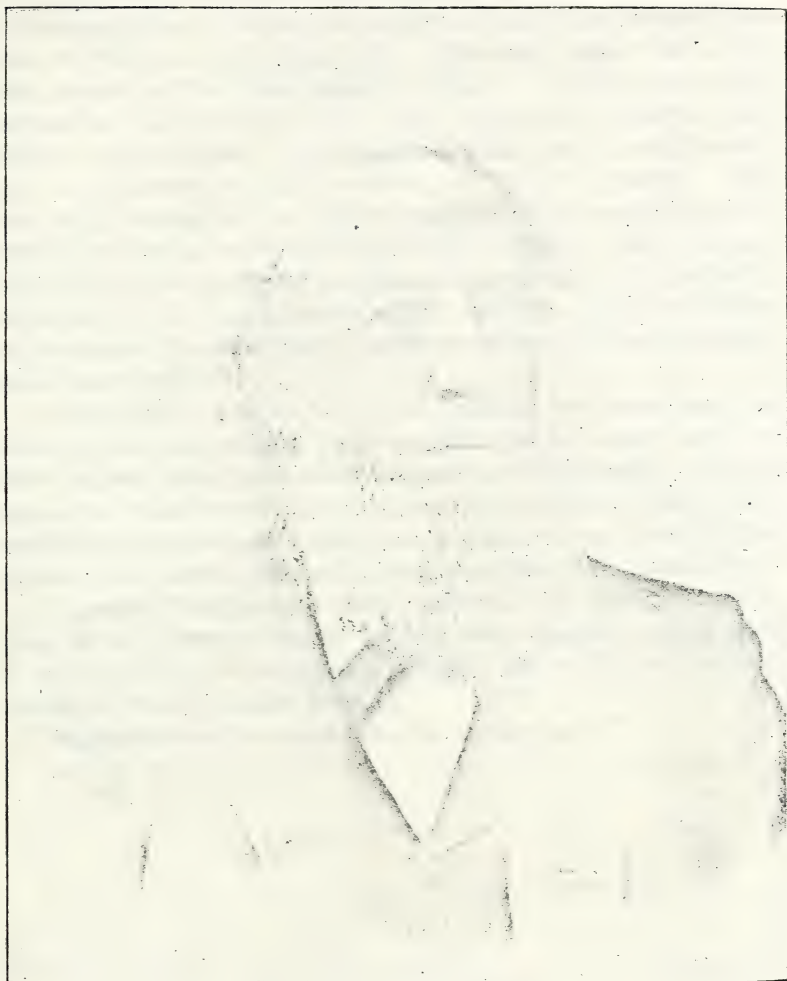
At Blissfield, Michigan, on Sunday, March 4, 1900, a life was closed which for a great number of worthy reasons deserves a more extended notice than the local—although very kind—record of his passing away.

It is most fitting that the useful lives of those long identified with Toledo, should be commemorated with honorable mention. We can point to few whose life and career has touched and prospered a greater variety of Toledo interests than that of our dear friend. No man in Toledo was better known or more sincerely respected and loved than General Charles B. Phillips. But how few are left who knew him well! The thought comes to the writer as an inspiration to loneliness, that so few Toledo citizens remain who have due appreciation of his life and character.

He was born in Onondaga county, New York, in 1820.

The loss of his father may have been the turning point of his destination, east or west. At eight years of age, in 1828, he came to Toledo for residence with his uncle, Philip I. Phillips, who had located a farm on what was then called Ten Mile Creek, now Ottawa River, and at what was soon after called Tremainsville. He was thus a pioneer of pioneers. I presume there is not a person living on the river who came here at maturity, at as early a date. A few families that represented Toledo—the Stickneys, Baldwins, etc. Two miles back from the river was Major Keeler's farm, and other farms nearer. From the Keeler farm the first wheat was sent out of the river to a market.

In six years there were merchants in Toledo, and our boy of 14 began his business career in a general store. With the passing of years came experience and intelligence, and



GEN. CHARLES B. PHILLIPS.

the commencement of real estate investments which became an important feature later in life. At maturity General Phillips soon became a factor of importance in Toledo business. He was associated with large mercantile and commercial transactions. He was an active member for years of the firm of Whitaker, Phillips & Co. He was cashier of a Toledo branch of the State Bank of Ohio. In all these relations he maintained a high and stainless character for fidelity and fairness. He was for a long time a vestryman, and for a shorter period a warden, of Trinity church. He was early interested in military affairs, and was elected to official grades up to brigadier general in 1857. He was appointed by Governor Tod in 1864 to the command of the 130th regiment, O. V. I., and ordered to report to General Butler at Bermuda Hundred, and was in command of the regiment until mustered out.

Our friend's health has been broken for years, and he has kept himself retired from activity in business—and, to their regret, from the association of his old friends. Those who knew him found in him a friend who loved truth, fairness and righteousness; who was generous, and full of the appreciation of the ties and pleasures of mutual friendships.

General Phillips was twice married, but outlived, for a long period, those to whom he had been happily mated, and to whom he is now so happily joined. He will take to them tidings of their earthly friends.

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.”

MEMORIAL

—OF—

AMELIA WILKISON PERRIN.

BY HELEN PERRIN BULL.

In the death of Amelia Wilkison Perrin, the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association loses one of its oldest members and one who has always felt a deep interest in its aim and purposes. Having been identified with the Maumee Valley nearly all of her long and useful life of eighty-eight years, she was devotedly attached to it and could not be persuaded to leave it and make her home elsewhere, for when a child she came with her father, Jacob Wilkison, to Orleans, before the war or 1812, only leaving it for a brief period, after the surrender of General Hull, and returning with her parents when the country became settled. She always loved to talk of the early days and of the pleasures enjoyed so keenly because they were so few.

The old settlement of Orleans was abandoned as unsuitable for a town, and then she saw Perrysburg as an unbroken forest, and afterwards in all its stages of growth to the year 1898.

Her early life was that of many other eldest daughters of the house, one of "living service." Though always fond of study she had no other advantages than those afforded by the schools of her time.

She often spoke with pride of her father's interest in educational affairs, and of his care in providing the best teachers the time and place afforded.

The sons of the family were all sent East for better advantages, but "Milly" could not be spared from her duties as assistant to her mother. She was always proud of her brothers and had no thought of envy, nor considered that she did not receive all that could be done for her.

Mrs. Perrin was a student to the day of her death, al-

ways interested in the topics of the day, and deeply so in everything pertaining to the history of our country and to the lives of our eminent men, many of whom she had watched from the time they had come into public notice.

She married Jonathan Perrin, who came to the Maumee Valley in 1820. Together they helped build up the town of Perrysburg. Their first home was on Louisiana avenue, where they lived until 1834, when they removed to the home on Front street, which they occupied over thirty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Perrin entertained many of the early settlers until other homes could be found for them, their house being one of the largest in the town. It was a great disappointment to the people of Perrysburg that it did not prove to be the head of navigation of the Maumee river, none more so than to Mr. and Mrs. Perrin, but they remained loyal to their old home, true to its interests. Mrs. Perrin was of Revolutionary stock and she was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Among her ancestors were many ministers who ever strove for religious freedom. The results of their labors with many others of the same line, we all are now grateful for and enjoy.

Her loyalty to her country was unbounded. She gave of her time, her strength and means, and above all her son, Wilkison D. Perrin, to the saving of the government in the Civil War. Though bowed down with sorrow at the death of her son in battle, just before the close of the war, she rejoiced in the triumph of the cause as generously and loyally as any one.

The Methodist church in Perrysburg honored her as its oldest member, and as one who was always ready to do her part in Christian work. She had been a member of the church more than sixty years. Though for several years before her death she was unable to attend services, her interest never abated nor did her zeal grow cold.

The attention shown her by the visiting and local delegates during a District Convention of young people held in Perrysburg in the summer of 1898, was a source of great pleasure to her, as she was always interested in young people and appreciated any attention from them.

Her interest in the Maumee Valley and its aims was always keen, and she was ever ready to contribute any of the great store of her reminiscences which her remarkable memory had enabled her to collect, and which never failed to be correct.

In the passing of her life another link which binds us to the "real pioneer" is gone.

Let us cherish her memory as "one who hath done what she could."

MEMORIAL

—OF—

HENRY PRATT.

From Toledo Blade.

The funeral of the late Henry Pratt occurred at his late home near Weston, April 29th. He was one of the pioneers of Wood county. The remains were laid away in Fort Meigs cemetery, at Perrysburg. A wife and four daughters survive him: Mrs. T. H. Tracy, Mrs. J. S. Foor, Miss Nora and Miss Jessie Pratt, all of Toledo.

Henry Pratt was quite well known all over Wood county, and did much during his long residence within its borders towards its advancement in many ways. His careful management of his own affairs brought good returns, and at the time of his death he was considered one of the soundest men financially in the county.

For the last fifteen years he had lived on the fine farm where he breathed his last. Previous to that he conducted a farm on the stone pike near Woodville.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

REV. ROBERT QUAIFE.

Rev. Robert Quaife, pastor of the Adams Street Mission, Toledo, and a member of the Pioneer Association, died quite suddenly at his residence at the Mission, at an early hour on Saturday, March 17th, of this year.

The deceased divine, who was in the 74th year of his age, caught cold about a month before while attending the funeral of one of his poor parishioners, and this developed into nervous asthma, which culminated in a sudden and fatal attack on the night of the day of his death. He was conscious up to the moment of his release from earthly care, and his friends say passed away so calmly that he did not appear to realize that death was so near at hand.

His was a well rounded out life of good works, and he has gone to reap the reward of the faithful servant of the gospel. His parishioners were among the poor and lowly—for it was among the despised of men that he loved to work, and they will sorrow with a great grief at the death of their beloved pastor and friend. He left a widow, Sarah Jarrett Quaife, one son, John Quaife, and the following daughters: Mrs. Sarah A. Nichols and the Misses Edith M. and Alicia Quaife, of Toledo, and Mrs. Mary J. Hutchinson, of Elroy, Wis. He also left three sisters, Mrs. Charlotte Wickenden, of this city, and two in England.

The deceased clergyman was also a member of the Central Congregational Church.

Rev. Robert Quaife was born at Chatham, Kent county, England, on February 11, 1826. While yet a boy he came with his father to Canada, but after a five years' residence there they returned to the old country. His education was comparatively meagre, being confined to the common schools of the period of his youth. He was of a studious nature, and absorbed everything of possible value connected with the

work which he had early chosen as his life labor. At nineteen years of age he became a Wesleyan Methodist local preacher, and covered its many appointments with a vigorous earnestness which afterwards characterized his whole career in the work. At 29 he identified himself with the London mission field, and spent several years in laboring among the poor and outcast of that city of wickedness. He was also for some time secretary of a strong society for the relief and rescue of fallen women.

In 1868 he came to Toledo, where he was installed as first pastor of the Second Congregational Church. Later he did evangelical work in Wisconsin, Michigan and Illinois. He was for a time also pastor of the Irving street church, Cleveland, and Storrs Congregational church, Cincinnati. Then he returned to Toledo and became first pastor of Birmingham church, on the East Side. Between two and three years ago he opened the Adams Street Mission, and in this labor of love he had become engrossed to the exclusion of almost everything else.

His congregation loved him for the genuine sympathy which he constantly showed for their human frailties and bodily afflictions, and the eagerness with which he listened to the prayers of both their souls and bodies. His was a practical Christianity pleasing to his Heavenly Father, to whom he has been called to receive that rich reward reserved for all those who do His works.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

CAPT. L. Y. RICHARDS.

Capt. L. Y. Richards, a veteran of the Civil War and an old resident of Napoleon, died of paralysis on the morning of August 10th, 1899, in that city, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ulrich, on Haley avenue. He had been in poor health for several weeks, owing to a stroke of paralysis, but had recovered from its effects when the second and fatal stroke came.

Lewis Y. Richards was a native Ohioan, having been born in Xenia, December 20, 1830. At his majority he went to Napoleon and engaged in the saddlery business, but later went to California via Cape Horn. After a four years' residence on the Pacific slope he returned to his former home in Napoleon and engaged in mercantile business.

At the outbreak of the war he raised a company and was mustered into the army October 3, 1861, as captain of Company A, Sixty-eighth O. V. I. His regiment saw valiant service during the Atlanta campaign, as well as at Fort Donaldson and Pittsburg landing. He was mustered out October 26, 1864, and declining a majorship which had been offered him by the governor, returned to Napoleon, where he continued to reside. The deceased is survived by a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Ulrich and Mrs. Mark L. Swazee, of Marion, Ind.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

PAUL RAMYOND.

Paul Raymond, the pioneer real estate dealer, died at the home of his son, Andrew Raymond, at 1110 Washington street, Toledo, March 15, 1900. Mr. Raymond had not been in active business for about one year previous to his death. For three months he had been sinking slowly, and on the morning of March 15 the end came without a struggle. Mr. Raymond was most widely known in Toledo as a real estate man and a pioneer resident of the city.

He was born October 18, 1810, at Swanzey, Cheshire county, N. H. His father died when he was three years of age, and he resided with his mother on a farm in New Hampshire and later in Vermont. At 17 he became a clerk in a country store, and showed his thrifty spirit by saving his earnings.

Deciding to try his fortunes in the west, he moved to Michigan at the age of 24, and stopped several months at Detroit. He then entered the wholesale and retail drug business at Adrian for ten years, when he went on a farm in Lenawee county, remaining there for about 15 years.

In 1866 he came to Toledo and opened a hardware store, and also engaged in the real estate business. After four years in the store he sold out the business and continued dealing in real estate. He owned about 200 acres of land, most of it near Toledo. He platted Raymond's addition to that city, in which he sold a number of lots. He also had real estate interests at Jackson, Mich.

Mr. Raymond was married January 27, 1844, to Miss Harriet Southworth, of Allen Springs, N. Y. The children, all of whom reside in Toledo, are: Edwin P., attorney; Andrew S., Mrs. L. W. Heydrich, wife of Dr. Heydrich, and Misses Anna and Louise.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

MRS. JERRY REYNOLDS.

Mrs. Jerry Reynolds, who died in her home at Adams Township, Lucas County, February last, was a woman of sterling worth. She was not of a demonstrative disposition, all of her motives and acts were marked by that quiet force which characterizes a self-reliant and true woman.

In her home and social circle no task was counted irksome by her, if it in any way ministered to the well-being of her family or friends. Many hearts were truly saddened on learning of her death.

She was 76 years and six months old when she died, and had spent nearly the whole of her life in the township in which she passed away. She was born in Genessee county, New York. She was the mother of nine children, six of whom are now living: Mrs. Hattie Micham, Mrs. Mattie Hawkins, Edward, Charles, Perry and James Reynolds.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

JUDGE CHARLES PRATT.

Judge Charles Pratt, an honored and active member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, and a citizen of the highest repute and integrity, died at his home in Toledo on March 15, 1900. The church, the state and the community of which he was a part, has lost an active participant in all that tended to elevate and purify them, and he was one whose personal walk in life was marked by all that self respecting, yet unostentatious manhood, which endeared him to his large circle of acquaintances, as one worthy of their loving esteem and confidence.

The pioneers of the Maumee Valley will miss him, not only at their annual gatherings, which he invariably attended and always took an active interest in, but also in their homes and in their various walks of life.

The Lucas County Bar paid a fitting tribute to his memory, and his law partner of many years has spoken appropriate words—expressive of his worth, both of which are appended.

TRIBUTE BY CHARLES G. WILSON.

If your Honors Please :

To the fitting tribute to the memory of Judge Pratt, this day presented, I can hope to add but little, yet I would fain in an humbler key, give voice to a few of the many thoughts that crowd my memory.

Among all the members of this bar—those now with us and those who have passed away—I knew Judge Pratt first and I knew him best. The ink on my diploma was scarcely dry, when I entered his office, and we were together for almost twenty-four years. The love I bore him, the respect

and admiration his noble nature inspired within me can only be measured by the circle of my life.

I said I knew him best, because I knew him as he really was—the man with the eyes of the world removed—the man as he stands before himself—his armor laid aside—his true self revealed.

It is human nature, and the best of us has not escaped it, to assume an air—a manner—to throw about us a something that conceals the real man beneath, when we are brought into contact with the outer world, when we meet and jostle in the battle-field of life; and it is only when these are laid aside, or their use unconsciously forgotten, that we see and know the man as he is; a truth that the wisdom of the world has crystalized into the homely proverb that “no man is a hero to his own valet.”

Daily for more than two-thirds of the average span of life time, I saw Judge Pratt in the privacy of our office, always sustaining to him the closest relations. I have seen him under all the varied conditions that time, and the changing years could bring. When success, and the hopeful strength of earnest manhood had filled the present with teeming ambitions, and painted the future with roseate hues and vistas; and again when he was wearied and tired—when failure had come—when the present was dark and beset with difficulties and the future held no bright star of promise. And to me during all these years he was as an open book wherein I read his true character and his true self. And I have no words strong enough and deep enough to express the nobility and simplicity of his character.

He was above all things honest—honest in its broadest and highest sense; the innate disposition to act justly and honorably under all circumstances, to all persons, in little things as well as in great. Setting his face like flint against the committing, or sanctioning of the slightest wrong to another, although custom might sanction and self interest prompt it. Erring rather against himself, never against the other, he at all times performed each duty faithfully, kept each trust scrupulously, and never, during all the years I knew him, did an act that he would have been ashamed to

have had blazoned forth in the noon-day sun, to be seen of all men.

He was an earnest Christian, steadfast and constant. One who made his religion a rule to live by, not a vague something to die by. It entered into and became a part of his daily life, not ostentatiously or with parade, but quietly, silently, permeating all, enriching all, as the sap permeates and gives life to the fruitful tree. He had a broad, catholic charity, a charity of the heart, that was tolerant of the beliefs of others, of their mistakes, of their faults. He did not seek to pry behind the veil which enclosed the sacred precincts of another's soul. For he was one

"Who considered faith and prayers
Amongst the privatest of men's affairs"—

And,

"He loved his neighbor far too well in fact,
To call and twit him with a godly tract,
That's turned by application to a libel."

You who met him only in the court room, or, casually in the interchanges of the busy day, knew little of the unselfishness, the kindness, the generosity of his heart.

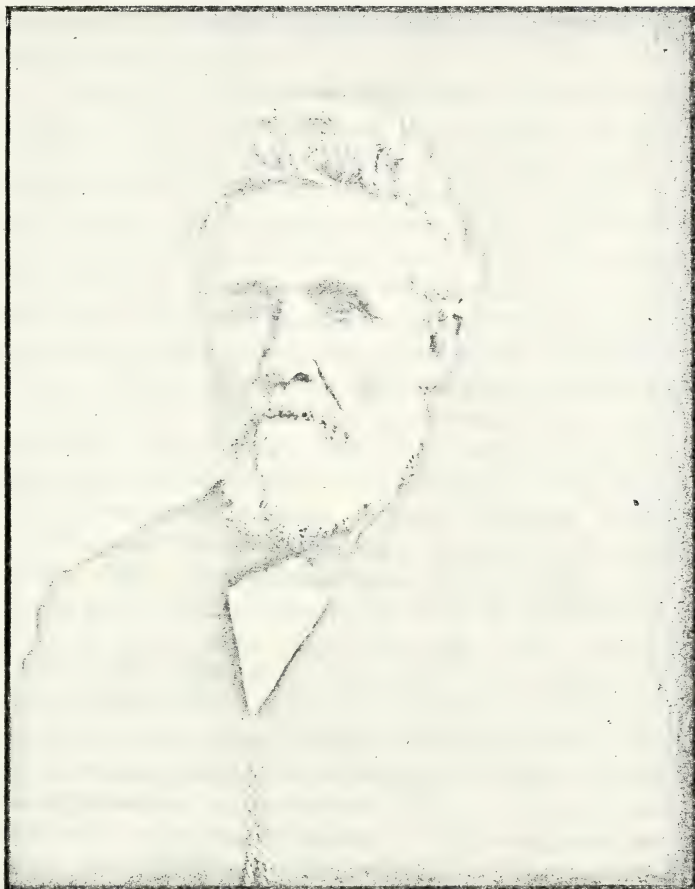
One incident will illustrate many acts of which the world knew nothing. About the year 1878, a soldier whose health was broken, whose constitution had been undermined by the hardships of his service in the Union army, became the tenant of Judge Pratt in a house which furnished him a comfortable home. Soon after becoming his tenant, this veteran's infirmities became so great that he could no longer earn a livelihood, and nothing was left him upon which to live, save his small pension from the government. For more than twenty years he remained in that house rent free. He died there. And when Judge Pratt laid aside the cares of life forever, the widow of this soldier still owed to his generosity the free use of that home, which had sheltered her and her husband so many years.

One thing that always impressed me about Judge Pratt was the alertness of his mind. I have often said of him: "What he knows, he knows in a minute," so able was he to command the principles of law at the right time and as if by intuition. This was because his mind was orderly and sys-

tematic in its makeup; as if it were a great and compendious cabinet of legal lore, in which a memory that never tired, and that never failed, was the faithful custodian. It was as if all the cases he had ever read, which were landmarks of the law, were carefully tabulated and laid away, each in its proper place, to be drawn forth and used by him at a moment's notice.

To this was due, perhaps, his great knowledge of practice, of the correct procedure. However novel the situation, however perplexing the complication, in a law suit, if it was Judge Pratt's next move he was never at a loss what to do. It seemed as if he had been having just such law suits all his life, and had made a specialty of them, so ready, so quick, and so correct was he as to the proper position to take, or course to pursue. It was, or at least it seemed so to me, the most common thing for brother lawyers, old and young, to come to Judge Pratt with: "Mr. Pratt, I am entirely at sea as to what course to pursue, and I cannot find a precedent anywhere."

Looking back I can see with what evident pleasure Judge Pratt would drop his own work, and plunge into the midst of his brother lawyer's trouble; and how almost universally he would put him on the right track and send him away comforted. Yet with all this readiness of mind, Judge Pratt was not what has been called an "inspiration lawyer." He believed in the genius of hard work and plenty of it. He came to his office early, he stayed late, and was always busy. However clear he might be in his own mind about a case, I do not believe he ever filed a petition or an answer in an important case—and seldom in any case whether important or not—without first making a brief of the law of the case. As a rule, when Judge Pratt had filed his pleading he was ready to go to trial the same day. Every question of law involved, every question of evidence that might arise on the trial, was thoroughly briefed. First the statutes of Ohio, if any; next the decisions of Ohio, if any; then from the great field of the law was gathered bolts of offense, and shields and bucklers of defence, until he felt himself thoroughly armed and equipped for the battle. And thus Judge Pratt became a strong trial lawyer, known to be quick and ready. And so



JUDGE CHARLES PRATT.

he was, but much, very much, of this was due to his careful, untiring preparation. He never reckoned on the weakness of the opposing counsel. The lawyer on the other side, to him, was the supreme court of the state, and he prepared his case as if he already stood within the shadow of the portals of that high tribunal.

No man ever held the profession in higher esteem, than Judge Pratt. He considered the profession of the law as a high and-holy calling. To him it was not a mere vehicle to bring in money, although it was his only means of livelihood. To him the money getting feature of the profession was the incidental—the real, was the maintaining of a high standard of professional honor—the advancement of the law as a scientific adjustment of rights by appropriate remedies, the ultimate end of which was the triumph of the right, the confusion of the wrong. He believed that a lawyer was untrue to himself if he refused a cause because it was unpopular, or probably unprofitable, provided, always, that it was one that could be espoused without disgrace; and especially, if the client was without remedy against wrong unless a strong and disinterested arm was interposed to protect and save. The cases were almost innumerable where Judge Pratt was attorney, simply because he believed it was his duty to act; cases where the cool, hard, commercial and more modern rule of professional ethics would have turned the client from the door because it was not business to be engaged in such a case. It made no difference to Judge Pratt whether the party to be attacked was rich or poor; was of wide influence, or powerless to help or harm; was high in authority or of lowly degree. Only one question weighed with him. Had the proposed client been injured in the rights which the laws of the land assured to him, and was he entitled to the relief he sought? In considering these questions the parties were only A against B to him. And A against B they remained, so far as they influenced him in his decision or in the course he pursued.

There was one other characteristic of Judge Pratt as a lawyer of which I would speak, and that was his almost reverence for the bench. I noticed this when I first knew him—he never lost it—and I believe his untimely death was

largely due to his desire, as far as in him lay, to make real this ideal, thereby overtaxing his strength and preparing the way for the entrance of the grim destroyer.

When the legal fight was on and the blood was hot; when every nerve was strained—for Judge Pratt fought his legal battles with all the force and energy of his being—when the court was sweeping away pet theories and demolishing impregnable positions—Judge Pratt never for a moment forgot the respect due from the lawyer to the court. It made no difference to him upon whose shoulders had, for the time being, fallen the ermine robe, he only saw and recognized the position, and that to him was a shrine—an altar. His respect for the bench was always met with a kindred respect from the bench, and it was a source of no little pride with him that his simple statement in a court of justice was always received with the highest consideration and respect.

In the death of Judge Pratt, this bar has lost an able lawyer, an honorable practitioner, an honest man—and I, my oldest and best friend.

TRIBUTE BY LUCAS COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION.

The Bar of Lucas county has lost one of its ablest and most honored members, and, with feelings of profound regret and sorrow, meet to present to the court, over which he has so ably presided, the sad information that this pioneer of the bar, this Christian gentleman, this distinguished lawyer and upright judge, has been called to his final rest, and will be seen of our mortal eyes no more.

Judge Pratt was a descendant of Puritan ancestors. His father, Alpheus Pratt, moved from Massachusetts in 1819 to the state of New York, where Judge Pratt was born, near the city of Rochester, on January 15, 1828. The family moved from there in 1833 to the region in Michigan then known as "Bean Creek County," now known as Hudson. His father died there in 1884, at the ripe age of 91 years, and his mother exceeded that age before her death at the home of her son in Toledo a few years ago.

Judge Pratt's early life was passed in the rough and rugged pioneer country of the west, in a neighborhood in which white people were scarce, and the main population was a tribe of Pottowattomie Indians, whose camp adjoined his father's farm. Until he was 12 years of age, his education was entirely procured at home and from his parents. From 12 to 16 years of age, he attended the first school built in his neighborhood, and received such educational advantages as that crude and primitive temple afforded. He then entered a select school at Adrian, and afterwards the seminary at Albion, Mich., spending a part of each year in teaching, and thus earning the means of continuing his own education. He commenced reading law in 1850 at Adrian, and soon after entered the law office of Hill & Perigo of this city as a student. After his admission to the bar he succeeded Mr. Perigo in the firm, which became Hill & Pratt, and thus continued until about 1870, although after 1861 when Gen. Hill entered the army, the latter's connection with the firm was but nominal. Mr. Pratt then entered into partnership with Charles G. Starr, which continued until July, 1872. In 1872 the firm became Pratt & Wilson. Mr. Charles G. Wilson, now a member of this bar, and one of your committee, being the partner of Judge Pratt, and he continued in such relation until Judge Pratt's elevation to the bench in 1895. From 1877 to 1879 the name of the firm was Pratt, Wilson & Potter, Mr. Erskine H. Potter of this bar being the junior member. In the latter year the firm consisted of Pratt, Wilson & Pratt, a son of Judge Pratt, Henry S. Pratt, becoming the junior member. He retired from the firm in 1885, and the firm name became Pratt & Wilson again, and that continued until 1895, when the subject of our sketch assumed his position as judge of this court. Judge Pratt was elected as a judge of this court in 1894, and served the full term of five years. He declined a renomination, and resumed the practice but a few months before his death.

He was married in 1857 to Catharine Sherring, who, with the seven children which blessed the marriage, survive him and mourn their irreparable loss. Judge Pratt was a member of Westminster Presbyterian church in this city, and since its organization was one of its trustees. He was at one

time president of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city, and during his entire mature life was an active Christian worker. We ask your honors to preserve this brief historical sketch by spreading it upon your records. Meager as it is it can be amplified by those who knew Judge Pratt and his great success as a lawyer and a man. It furnishes another striking example of the possibilities of life in this ideal age and ideal government. Commencing life on the outposts of civilization, without wealth, without favor and without help, self-educated, self-sustained, he had only the honest precepts of a God fearing and loving father and mother, and the open field of American inducement to enterprise, and upon these he builded the structure of the successful and enviable life which has just closed.

Judge Pratt was an able and learned lawyer. His mind was peculiarly keen and receptive upon all of the principles of the law. During an active and extensive practice for 40 years at the bar, he had mastered the fundamental elements and principles of the law, and had so systemized and stored them in his mind that he was always ready for any emergency in his practice. While not brilliant as an orator, in the sense that with rounded phrase and eloquent peroration he could sway men's feelings and passions, he was clear and forcible in debate, and on legal questions to a court, or questions of fact to a jury, always a candid and able aid to either in the questions to be decided. He would not resort to any unprofessional or improper practice. He abhorred the pettifogger and trickster. The honor of the profession was very dear to him. This naturally led him to be active in the Bar Associations of the county, state and nation, and his brethren honored him with the presidency of our county and state association, where his addresses have added much to the literature of the profession.

His life was a conscientious life. He believed in the religion of Christianity, and thus believing, he humbly followed in the footsteps of the Master. His home life was an ideal one. His family was his great and satisfying happiness. He lived for them and of them. A loving husband, a kind and generous father; he was to his wife and children their ideal of a perfect life. He was their tutor and he

taught by example. He was their head, and he ruled by love. He was their support, and generosity and unselfishness guided his hand.

He was a public-spirited citizen, who loved his country and loved his state and city. He had strong convictions on all public questions, and was always ready to express them and to take part in their discussion. On political questions he believed in his party and was loyal to its doctrines, although charitable to its opponents. He was not a party man for sake of office. He never sought political office, and except as member of the city council, never held a purely political office.

In whatever position he was, he bravely, faithfully and conscientiously performed his duty as he saw it and understood it, and we believe that his memory will be revered by his brethren of the bar and his fellow citizens who knew him as one whose life was well lived, and whose example may well be followed.

We ask your honors to spread this poor tribute of his brethren of the bar to his deserving memory upon the records of the court.

MEMORIAL

—OF—

FOSTER R. WARREN.

From Sylvania Sun.

Foster R. Warren, a pioneer resident of Lucas county, and for more than 68 years a citizen of Sylvania, passed peacefully away at the family residence Monday afternoon, June 11th, 1900. Mr. Warren had been ill for four years, and during the last two has been unable to attend to business. He was born in Wayne county, New York, July 9th, 1824, and was nearing his 76th year at the time of his death. He came of a large family, and the Warrens were well known and highly respected in the New York community from whence they came.

In 1833 Foster R. Warren came to Sylvania with his father's family, being then eight years of age, and settled upon a farm near town, where they remained about one year. In 1834 the elder Warren entered the general merchandising business in Sylvania. In 1843 Foster R. became a member of the firm, and the business was continued until 1870. From 1871 to 1879 Mr. Warren operated a general store at Ottawa Lake, Michigan.

In 1850 Mr. Warren was married to Julia A. Harwood, of Whiteford township, Michigan, who, with one son, Haskell J., survive him. Mr. Warren was at one time a prominent figure in politics in Lucas County and the State of Ohio, and was recognized as a man whose judgment and advice was safe to follow, and was regarded as an upright, honest citizen. In 1882 he was elected treasurer of Lucas county, and served one full term as treasurer—1883 and 1884. He was one of the first members of the city council of Sylvania, which was organized in 1857. He also served as county commissioner of Lucas county for the two terms preceding his

election as county treasurer. During the war he was active in assisting the authorities, and was a member of the military committee appointed in '61 to co-operate with the government in raising troops and supplies.

He was a charter member of Sylvania Lodge, F. and A. M., which was organized in 1856, and has for many years been a member of Toledo Commandery No. 7, K. T. He was also affiliated with other Toledo Masonic bodies.

Foster R. Warren leaves many friends. He was one of the most congenial of men, always ready with a story and always ready to listen to others as to relate one himself. Even his political opponents admired him for his honesty of purpose, and unflinching integrity.

The funeral services were conducted from his late residence, and were conducted under the Masonic rites, being immediately in charge of Toledo Commandery, Knights Templar. The remains were followed to their last resting place, Ravine Cemetery, by a very large concourse of sorrowing friends.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
PETER W. APGER.

—
BY A. P.
—

Peter W. Apger, aged 82 years, was born June 10th, 1818, in the state of New Jersey, was married in 1842 and emigrated to Ohio in 1847.

He followed farming for a livelihood. He raised five children—three boys and two girls—all of whom are yet living and have homes of their own, except one, Henry B., having died recently.

Henry B., was a soldier in the war of '61 to '65, served four years, and heard the last roll call May 30th, 1900. The rest of the boys were too young for soldiers in the time of the rebellion.

Mr. Apger now makes his home with one of his daughters at Haskins, Wood county, Ohio. He never used liquor and he is enjoying good health at this late date.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

DAVID BIERLY.

BY H. B. BIERLY.

David Bierly, aged 95 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 70 years, was born December 6th, 1805, in Brush Valley, Center county, Pennsylvania, and moved to Stark county, Ohio, in 1822. Here he married Magdalena Shulenberg in 1825. They moved to Hancock county, Ohio, and in 1831 moved to Montgomery township, where he now resides, living with his son, H. B. Bierly.

Mr. Bierly raised ten children, eight of whom are now living. The eldest daughter died in the state of Washington in 1890; the first son died young at the age of two years, and two of the sons were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. His grandfather came from Prussia 200 years ago and settled in Pennsylvania. He has always voted the Whig or Republican ticket, and is a charter member of the Republican party. He has voted for eighteen presidents and he hopes to live to vote again for William McKinley. He has never used liquor, only in medicine. He has been a farmer and a doctor, practicing medicine for fifty years; has cleared over 200 acres of land in his time and has lived on the present farm over fifty years. In early times when he was called out to see a sick patient and had to travel after night, the wolves would follow him. At one time he was out with a one-horse sled and he had his dog with him, and the wolves attacked the dog and he had no weapon, only an ax. He jumped off the sled with the ax and fought off the wolves to save his dog.

His wife and two small children being at home alone one rainy day, and not more than forty rods north of the house the wolves howled in broad daylight. They were quite plenty those times, you could hear them every night. All kinds of game was plenty, also snakes; those we feared the

most were the rattlesnakes. The mosquitos were so bad you would have to build a smoke fire or you couldn't sleep. Then those big flies called the bone pickers by us, they would bite the cattle so they would bellow, and as for sickness everybody had the ague, and sometimes every person in a whole family, so they were unable to wait on each other. But everybody was kind and accommodating as far as they were able.

We had to go to Lower Sandusky, now called Fremont, to mill, and it would take from three to five days with an ox team. We always had to cut some of the roads so as to get there and back, and then it would be only a few bushels of corn and buckwheat that we had ground. We mostly eat potatoes, beans, hog and hominy, wild game, wild honey, and home-made sugar and molasses.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MICHAEL BAUGHMAN.

Michael Baughman, aged 89 years, a pioneer of Wood, Seneca and Medina counties for 81 years, was born in York county, Pennsylvania, February 26th, 1811.

When I was eight years old my father moved to Medina county, Ohio, where he entered 160 acres of land. Here we had plenty of Indians for neighbors, there was no hostilities with them then, they were friendly and sociable.

There was plenty of wild game those times. I helped father clear and improve the land until I was 22 years old and then I commenced for myself. In 1830 I bought 80 acres of heavy timber land, built my log cabin and got married January 27, 1831 to Elizabeth Welthan; then I settled on my place, improved it, sold out, moving to Seneca county after I sold there, bought 100 acres in Center township in 1865, sold that and moved to Bowling Green in 1891, where I now live. I followed farming until I came to Bowling Green and am now a carpet weaver. I have raised 18 children, and only two boys and three girls are yet living. I have been married four times and my present wife is 71 years old. We both belong to the U. B. church. I first belonged to the Baptist. I have been a church member for 45 years and have never used tobacco or liquor.

My first presidential vote was cast for Jackson in 1832; the last one for McKinley in 1896, and I hope to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
WINFIELD S. BRIGHAM.

—
BY J. S. BRIGHAM.
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Winfield S. Brigham, aged 86, was born in Otsego county, State of New York, December 30th, 1814, and moved from Dunkirk, New York, to Ohio in 1836. He settled in Fulton county, Ohio, in 1852, and came to Bowling Green, Wood county to reside with his son, J. S. Brigham, in November, 1895.

Mr. W. S. Brigham was married in 1837, and raised eight children. One of his sons, Col. J. H. Brigham, served through the entire war of '61 to '65, and is now Assistant Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

BIOGRAPHY

, —OF—

ELIZABETH B. CALLIN.
—

Elizabeth B. Callin was born November 28th, 1817, in Pennsylvania, near Gettysburg, and came with her parents to Ashland county, Ohio, in 1832. She was married to William Callin in 1837, and moved to Huron county, in 1849. She came to Bowling Green in 1862, and has been a resident of that place ever since. She is the mother of six children, five sons and one daughter. Three sons enlisted in 1862 in the civil war, and served until the close.

Mother Callins united with the M. E. Church in 1852, and has been a constant member ever since. Her present residence is on Liberty street, Bowling Green, and her general health is good. She is now 83 years of age.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

DR. THOMAS S. CARMEN.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Dr. Thomas S. Carmen, aged 92 years, a resident of Wood county for 64 years, now lives at Bradner. He was born in Maryland April 10th, 1808. He practiced medicine, sold merchandise and carried on farming. He is a great horseman, his delight being fine and fast horses, but has never lost his head over them. He has carried on farming to a large extent, and at present owns hundreds of acres of land. He has had the misfortune of losing his first and second wives, and now lives with his third wife. He has raised a large family, and has done very much to help improve Wood county.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
SALMON S. CARTER.

I was born in the township of Ravenna, county of Portage, State of Ohio, May 5th, 1826. My father's name was Philo Carter.

In October of the year 1840, I came with my father to Wing township, Lucas county, Ohio, now Swanton township. I lived with my father in said township until the 5th day of May, 1847. Being then 21 years of age, I began life for myself, working out for neighbors in the vicinity of our home. On the 10th day of July, 1847, I entered, at the land office at Upper Sandusky, a tract of land comprising 40 acres, the same being very near to the land now used and occupied by E. C. Brailey as a general store in Swan Creek. I made my home with Thomas Gleason, of the same township, from the time I entered upon said tract of land for the purpose of clearing and improving the same, until the month of June, 1848.

In the summer of 1848, P. R. Lewis, who came with his family into said township, helped me to erect a small cabin on my land, and after the cabin was finished, the Lewis family and I occupied it together until the month of September, 1848, when Lewis moved into a cabin of his own. From September, 1848, to March, 1849, I made my home with P. R. Lewis and family in his cabin.

On the 19th day of January, 1849, I was married to Lucinda Cass, and in the month of March following my marriage with her, we took up our abode in our cabin home. My wife and I lived in our cabin until the year 1852, when we moved to the home of my wife's parents, Joel and Christina Cass, of the same township. We resided at the home of my wife's parents until the 13th day of March, 1854, at which time we moved to Amboy township, where we resided until about 16 years ago.

In the year 1883 we moved from our farm in Amboy to our home in Swan Creek township, where I still reside. My wife, Lucinda Carter, departed this life at our home in Swan Creek township, May 1st, 1899, leaving five children, the issue of our marriage, all of whom are living, as follows: Electa LaBounty, Swanton, Ohio; Ellen Halsey, Swan Creek township, Fulton county, Ohio; Fannie K. Roberts, Swan Creek township, Fulton county, Ohio; and Lincoln and Ashley Carter, of York township, Fulton county, Ohio.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

LEWIS CRAMER.

Lewis Cramer, aged 70 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 44 years, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, April 6th, 1830, was married to Jennie Black in 1855, and in 1856 moved to Hancock County and bought 160 acres of land which was heavily timbered. He improved this farm for 21 year. I had paid \$1,500 for it when I got it and at the end of 21 years I sold it for \$10,000. In 1877 I moved to Bowling Green and went into the flouring mill business and continued in the mill business until April 15, 1899, when I sold out on account of poor health, being crippled with rheumatism which has confined me to the house up to the present day.

I underwent all the hardships of pioneer life and had but very little schooling, what I did get was in a log school house, two or three months in the winter.

My wife died four years ago, leaving an adopted child which we raised from infancy, never having had children of our own. I have been a constant member of the U. B. Church for 50 years, never used liquor or tobacco and voted the Republican and sometimes the Prohibition ticket.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. CATHERINE DONZEY.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
—

Mrs. Catherine Donzey, a pioneer of this country for 58 years, was born in Brocal, France, June 23, 1820. She emigrated to America, and settled in Maumee. Mrs. Donzey's maiden name was Merchand, and united in marriage with Frederick Donzey at Maumee in 1842. They settled near Bowling Green. To them were born eight children, three girls and five boys, seven of whom grew to men and womanhood.

Mr. Donzey was a stonemason by trade, but later bought 80 acres of land in Liberty township, and followed farming until death, which occurred September 7th, 1889. Mrs. Donzey has made her home with her son, and they now live in Bowling Green, Ohio. Mrs. Donzey belonged to the Methodist church, but for the last 35 years has belonged to the Disciple church. She is now in her 80th year, and enjoys reasonably good health for one of her age.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
SOLOMON FAYLOR.

Solomon Faylor, aged 80 years, a pioneer of Wood County, Ohio, for 55 years, was born in Pike Township, Stark County, Ohio, March 1st, 1820, was united in marriage to Rebecca Walten June 15, 1843. Moved to Wood County and settled in Freedom Township, one mile west of Pemberville, right in the wood, April 3rd, 1845. To us was born four children. My wife died January 1st, 1850.

Married my second wife Heneretta Finlay, April 15, 1853, just ten years after my first marriage to the very day, with whom I am living yet. To us was born three children.

I was a farmer, tended saw mill a number of years and underwent all the hardships of pioneer life. I presume that I cut more grain with the old fashioned sickle and cradle than any man in Wood County. I made it a business of cutting grain by the acre. I am a member of the Republican party, my first presidential vote was cast for Henry Clay in 1844, the last for Wm. McKinley, and I expect to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ANDREW J. GARDNER.

Dr. Andrew J. Gardner, of Grand Rapids, might be styled a junior pioneer, having been a resident at the Rapids since 1853, except one year he was absent at Cleveland.

He was born near Youngstown, Ohio, July 19, 1827. He received a common school education such as the country and village of Youngstown afforded in those days. At 16 years of age he commenced the study of medicine with Dr. F. Woodbridge three years, and nearly two years with Dr. T. Garlick, eminent physicians in their day. Dr. T. Garlick was the first man in the United States to demonstrate the artificial propagation of fishes, which was the forerunner of the government's great fish hatcheries. In the meantime Dr. Gardner attended lectures at the medical department of Western Reserve College (now University) at Cleveland, O., and graduated in 1848, and commenced practice at Sheron, Pennsylvania. He returned to Youngstown and ended his active practice at the Rapids in 1859.

In the Fall of '61 the late George Laskey wrote him at Cleveland to return, and with his firm put in a drug store, and they were partners for 33 years until Mr. Laskey was incapacitated for business, when the doctor bought out his interest. He is now alone in the business, and is the oldest druggist in active work on the Maumee river, except Mr. Buffington at Defiance.

Politically he is a Republican, religiously a Presbyterian, and a 9th degree Mason, belonging to Toledo Council No. 33, Royal and Select Masters. He never held any public office except councilman and school director in the village. As to nationality, a "highmix" of Dutch, Irish and Yankee—the latter predominating.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

L. D. GEORGE.

Mr. George was born in Livingston County, in the State of New York, June 29, 1817.

In 1819 his parents emigrated to Ohio; they moved all the way with an ox team.

They first stopped at Bellevue, wishing to enter land in Seneca County, which was not in market yet. He failed to get the place he wanted, so then he bought 80 acres in Sandusky County; it was heavily timbered; he improved that for eight years, sold that, then entered 160 acres of heavy timber land; built a cabin and moved in and improved that. When young L. D. George became of age his father gave him 40 acres. Now as we always lived in a new country and as I had to help clear and improve the land I got but very little schooling. I commenced to improve the land and worked four others at 50 cents a day. I concluded to get help, got acquainted with Jane C. Tillet, got married October 10th, 1839. By this time I had built me a cabin; we moved in and commenced housekeeping. Wife cooking on an old fashioned fire place. By this union there were five children, two girls and three boys, three of the children are living yet. I have filled a good many township offices and also as postmaster. I have been a member of the M. E. Church for 28 years. Moved to Bowling Green in July, 1889.

My father was a soldier in the war of 1812. He raised a family of 14 children, 8 of whom are living yet. Father died at the age of 81 years. I have lived with my present wife over 61 years and we are enjoying reasonable good health for our ages.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. JANE GORRILL.

Mrs. Jane Gorrill, aged 88, was born in Pennsylvania, May 20, 1812. With her parents she moved to Perry county, Ohio, in 1816, where she grew up to womanhood.

Her father, James Higgins, was born in Ireland, and emigrated to America when he was 19 years of age, for which his father disinherited him. Her mother was a McClelland and was born in Pennsylvania.

She was married to David W. Pugh in 1834. Five sons and three daughters were born to them, of whom two only, Mrs. J. J. Hopper and Mrs. Eva Clague, are living.

She moved with her husband and family to Wood county in 1855, and has been a resident of the county ever since. One son, John, served four years in the War of the Rebellion, belonging to the 14th O. V. I., and another, Jesse, served in the 144th O. V. I.

She was left a widow in 1857. In 1863 she was united in marriage to William Gorrill, with whom she lived until 1875, when he, too, was taken.

Mrs. Gorrill is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, member of the Presbyterian Church in Bowling Green, of which she has been a faithful member for about 45 years. She has lived a long and useful life and is respected by all who know her.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

JOHN GROVES.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mr. John Groves was born April 13th, 1800, in the State of Virginia, and emigrated to Pickaway County, Ohio, where he married in 1833. Groves moved to Wood County, entered 160 acres of land in what was then Portage Township, built his cabin and improved the same. His mother, two brothers and one sister also moved to Wood County, the young men's names were William and Henry, the sister's name was Eliza, who later married Caleb Mercer. When the township was divided John Groves named Liberty Township, Dr. Mannill named Plain Township, Adam Phillips named Center Township, that was 1835. Mr. Calister Haskins had to keep the old name of Portage. Haskins wanted one township named Haskins.

Mr. Groves was the first justice of the peace of Liberty Township. Mr. Groves raised four children, two boys and two girls. After he was 80 years old he retired and lived at North Baltimore with one of his children until 1893 when he went to Rally, Missouri, to live with his son Charley. He was a strong Democrat, voted for Jackson in 1824. He was a temperate man and a jolly and loved citizen, and believed in the Universalist doctrine. He was hale and hearty the last I heard of him in 1899, he lived in Wood County nearly 60 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ANDREW HAYES.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Andrew Hayes, aged 82 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born May 6th, 1818, in Pennsylvania, came with his parents to Wood County, Ohio, in 1834 at the age of 16 years. He got very little schooling, only what he had before he came there. He was obliged to work and help his father improve the place. At the age of 19 he was converted then he studied for the ministry. He was united in marriage October 10, 1844, to Caroline Thomas. They went to keeping house in a log cabin in 1845. Mr. Hayes was licensed to preach and also followed school teaching in the winter at \$12 a month, which was hardly enough to provide for the needs of himself and wife. He has probably preached more funeral sermons and married more couples than any one man in Wood County. He was a regular preacher for over 50 years. By his first wife he had four children, two boys and two girls. His wife died September 28, 1872.

October 17, 1873, Mr. Hayes married the widow, Jane Thomas, whose former name was Jane York, by this union they had one son.

Mr. Hayes is widely known and highly respected. He now lives a retired life on his farm of 117 acres. His first presidential vote was cast for Harrison in 1840, and the last one was for McKinley, although he has been voting the Prohibition ticket and has made many prohibition speeches. He lives in Montgomery Township.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GEORGE HOPPER.

BY J. J. H.

A short sketch of the life and experiences of George Hopper and wife in the early history of Wood county.

George Hopper was born in Kent county, England, in the early part of the year 1808. He was the first of his father's family to come to the United States, in the year 1828. In a short time he became acquainted with Miss Anna Robins, and they were united in marriage in 1830.

They started out in life with no capital save a pair of willing hearts and two pairs of ready hands, to cope with the ups and downs of life. They remained in the State of New York, the birth place of Mrs. Hopper, until about the year 1836, when they concluded to go to the far west, as it was then called. At this time they gathered their few effects together and came to Wood county.

They first located in Perrysburg, where Mr. Hopper went to work for Holister & Co. He worked for that firm until about August, 1839. By this time by steady work and the help of his good wife and great economy, he saved enough to pay for 160 acres of good land in Troy township. Did I say good land? Yes, good land, but there were a few things to be considered which were at least very inconvenient. This land was three miles from the nearest road, covered with a dense forest, and also at some seasons of the year with water, and no means of drainage. So after the land was paid for, it was somewhat short of a paradise. About September of the same year they built a small log house, which was a very rude affair. The floor was made of puncheon, which were made by splitting logs into slabs from three to five inches thick. This of course would not make a very smooth surface for a floor. The side walls were of round logs, the roof was

made of shakes split thin and weighted down with poles to prevent the wind from blowing them off, which on several occasions was not a success. However they moved into their little house. They remained there until the next summer, living as best they could on their scanty supplies and wild game.

At this time they were compelled on account of food supplies running short to leave their new home. They moved to Miami, in Lucas county, working most of the time for a man by the name of Smith until the Autumn of 1842. During this time Mr. Hopper met with a very painful accident, being gored in the side by a cow. This disabled him for a long time. In October, 1842, they again returned to their new home in the woods.

At this time the writer (his son) was three years old, and of course the above is what I remember from hearing it talked about at home in later years. But from this time I remember so many interesting incidents that I cannot speak of in this article lest it would be too long.

However, amidst mosquitos, fever and ague, poverty and other drawbacks, they struggled on for a number of years. For six years their nearest neighbor was three miles distant. Mrs. Hopper spun woolen yarn, wove the cloth, cut and made the clothing for the family, many a time working until midnight by the light of the old tallow dip candle, which she manufactured with her own hands.

In the year 1848, on account of sickness, they had to sell 80 acres of their land, which had cost them nearly \$400, receiving but \$200. They lived to make a good farm of the remaining 80 acres.

There were nine children born to them, two, the first and fourth, died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Hopper both lived to see the other seven married and settled in life. Mr. Hopper died in January, 1878, aged 70 years. Mrs. Hopper died two years later aged 72 years.

When I consider the hardships the old pioneers underwent to make this wilderness country to bud and blossom as the rose, for our enjoyment, I sometimes think we do not appreciate what they have done for us as we should. I believe God gave them this work to do, and they have done it well.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
MICHAEL IRELAND.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Michael Ireland, aged 94, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 68 years, was born in Harrison's Bend, Rockingham County, Virginia, September 20, 1806, and came with his parents to Ohio, in 1810. They settled in Galopolis in Gallia County, on the Ohio River. Mr. Ireland came to Maumee in 1826. He worked for Hubbel, at Miami. In 1827 they bought 500 logs on the Blanchard in Hancock County, on November 27, 1827. He helped drive those logs through to Michigan for sale there; they crossed the Maumee river at Waterville.

Mr. Ireland was united in marriage to Ellen Ritchenson at Maumee, July 27, 1831. To them were born six children, three boys and three girls. Mrs. Ireland died at Maumee, December, 1848. The three boys were all soldiers in the war of 1861 to 1865. He married his second wife, Ann Hansen, in 1849, in Maumee City. By this union was born six children, five boys and one girl. His second wife died in Topeka, Kansas, in 1874, where he then lived. He came to Bowling Green the 17th day of March 1876, and lived here ever since. He followed farming for a living. He never used tobacco nor alcohol, is now in his 94th year and enjoying good health, for one of his age. His memory is remarkably good, although his hearing and sight is poor. His first presidential vote was for Adams in 1828, and the last one for McKinley, and he hopes to vote for McKinley again. He has voted at 18 presidential elections.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. JOHNSTON.
—BY A. PHILLIPS.
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Mrs. Johnston, aged 91 years, a pioneer of the Maumee Valley for 56 years. Mrs. Johnston was formerly Miss Annie Marie Hotchkiss, was born in Norfolk, Litchfield County, State of Connecticut, May 9, 1809. Was united in marriage to Cyrus W. Johnston in 1833, and moved to Maumee Valley in 1844. By this union were born seven children, six girls and one boy; the son died young. Mr. Johnston died June 6th, 1891; the six girls are all living and married. Mrs. Johnston has made her home with her children since Mr. Johnston's death. She now lives in Bowling Green with her daughter, Mrs. Isaac Carrick. Mrs. Johnston united with the Methodist Church at the age of 12 years and has been a faithful member for 79 years. She walks one-half mile to church regular, nearly every Sabbath; her memory is good and she enjoys good health. Last summer she walked three miles, and heard two sermons preached on one Sabbath. She can read, sew, knit and quilt remarkably well yet.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GEORGE KIMBERLIN.

George Kimberlin was born January 11, 1824, in Huntington county, Pennsylvania. He came to Wood county, Ohio, in 1831. Coming to a new country while a lad, he had but meagre educational advantages, receiving only such instruction as was usual to the pioneer children of that day. At the age of 25 he received one year's training in the school at Perrysburg, which followed by subsequent reading and self-application, made himself a well informed and practical business man.

In 1856 he was married to Miss Adeliza Olney. After his marriage, Mr. Kimberlin settled on a farm near Grand Rapids, where he remained until the Fall of 1871, when he was elected Treasurer of Wood county, serving four years.

Mr. Kimberlin, in the dark days of 1864, left the plough in the forenoon, shouldered his musket and went to the front, to bear an honorable part in defense of his country. He enlisted in May, 1864, in Co. I, 144th O. V. I. He became Second Lieutenant of that company, and took part in the bayonet charge at Monocacy, Maryland. He was discharged in September of that year, 1864.

Mr. Kimberlin died November 3, 1899. He was one of the most widely known and highly respected citizens of Wood county. He was identified with the Baptist church, and in politics was a Republican.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

GEORGE MERCER.

BY AARON PHILLIPS.

George Mercer, a pioneer of 88 years was born April 27, 1803, in the State of Pennsylvania in Lancaster County; was united in marriage with Jane Montgomery in 1825. Moved to Wood County, Ohio, arrived here in May 1833, entered 320 acres of land in Liberty Township, (on what is now Liberty Township,) at that time it was Portage, until 1836, when it was divided into four townships. Mr. Mercer resided on this place until his death which occurred September 1st, 1890; his wife having died in 1857. By this union they had 12 children, all grew up to men and women, six boys and six girls. Four of the boys were soldiers of the war of '61 to '65. All got back home. His first presidential vote was cast for Adams in 1824, and the last was for Ben Harrison in 1888, (he had six sons who voted for Harrison in 1888). He was one of the number who helped raise Buckeye log cabin at Fort Meigs in 1840. Mr. Mercer has held many township offices, being justice of the peace for many years.

Mr. Mercer united with the Disciple or Christian Church in 1845. He also aided and helped to support the United Brethren Church as well as being charitable and willing to assist in all things in his power. He endured the hardships of pioneer life without complaining, and was always ready to extend a helping hand to the needy.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
CHARLES MERCER.

—
BY A. PHILLIPS.
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Charles Mercer, aged 74, a pioneer of Wood county for 64 years, was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, April 22, 1826, and came to Wood county with his parents, who settled in Liberty township in September 1834. His father, William Mercer, entered 160 acres of land. He died in 1839. Charles lived on the same farm, and was married to Trease Jane Montgomery in 1855. They had six children, three of whom grew to manhood. Mr. Mercer saw and endured the hardships of pioneer life, fighting mosquitos and shaking with the ague. At the age of 18 years he joined the Christian or Disciple church, of which he has been a member ever since. Mr. Mercer entered 80 acres of land after he was 21 years old. He has always voted the Republican ticket. He bought property in Bowling Green in 1888, where he removed, and leads the life of a retired farmer.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

CALEB MERCER.

Caleb Mercer, aged 86 years a pioneer of Wood county for 66 years, was born March 24, 1814. He moved with his parents from Columbiana county, Ohio, to Liberty township, Wood county, in 1834, and entered 160 acres in Liberty and 160 acres in Portage townships. They settled in Liberty, built their log cabin, and improved this. His father's name was William Mercer, and died in 1839 aged 62 years. A Mr. Lancy preached the funeral sermon, and he baptized my mother-in-law and I the Sunday I was married to Eliza Graves, April 6th, 1837.

John Graves, her brother, was the first Justice of the Peace in Liberty township, and he performed the ceremony. We were the first couple to be married in the township. I built a cabin on the 160 acres entered in Portage township, and moved in and improved it. I sold out and bought 240 acres four miles west of Portage, all heavily timbered, and moved there. By my first wife we had five children, four boys and one girl. One of the boys was a soldier in the war of '61 to '65. Mrs. Mercer died in 1880.

I bought property in Bowling Green in 1882, and was married to wife number two. We reside in Bowling Green. I have been united with the Disciple or Christian church for 40 years. I also helped to organize the U. B. church in Liberty township. My first presidential vote was cast for William Henry Harrison in 1836, the last one so far for William McKinley. I have voted at 17 presidential elections. I have held many township offices, but none for the last four years. I have been confined to the house in feeble health.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MARY RUSS.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mary Russ, aged 83, a pioneer of Wood County, for 63 years, was born in the State of New Jersey, November 7th, 1817; was married to James Russ November 30, 1834. They moved to Wood County, Ohio, in 1837, and entered 40 acres of land in Milton Township, on which they built a log cabin and improved the same. By this marriage they had six children, four boys and two girls; two of the boys were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. One of them was taken prisoner and died, the other returned home. There are four children still living. Mr. Russ died at the age of 83 years in 1897, since which time Mrs. Russ has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. S. L. Lang, in Bowling Green. She united with the Methodist Church at the age of 15 years and has been a faithful member for 68 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. ANNIE POTTER.
—BY A. PHILLIPS.
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Mrs. Annie Potter, (formerly Annie Glassford) aged 87 years, a pioneer of 35 years, was born in Augusta, Canada, January 13, 1813, and moved to St. Lawrence, State of New York. She was married to R. G. Potter in 1832.

In 1865 they moved to Wood County and first settled at Portage, and moved to Bowling Green in 1887. To them were born eight children, only two daughters are living and they are married. Mr. Potter died in Bowling Green, Aug. 18, 1889. Mrs. Potter has made her home with her daughter ever since.

Mrs. Potter's memory and eyesight are good and she enjoys good health; walks to church regular and seems to be good for many years yet.

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
MRS. D. M. POINERT.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mrs. D. M. Poinert, aged 84 years, a pioneer of Wood County, for 52 years. Frederick Poinert and wife were both born in Germany. Mr. Poinert died at the age of 51 years, in Plain Township in 1855.

Mrs. Davis Meahe Poinert was united in marriage to Frederick Poinert in Plain Township, Wood County in 1848, and lived near the Bell school house until 1884, when she moved to Bowling Green. She joined the German Lutheran Church when 14 years of age, and has been a faithful member for the past 70 years.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MARMADUKE W. PRAY.

—
BY L. A.
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Marmaduke W. Pray, of Whitehouse, Ohio, was a son of Archibald and Harriet (Myers) Pray, and was of the Rhode Island branch of the Pray family. He was born May 12th, 1826, in Otsego county, New York.

He came with his parents and two sisters, Lovina and Helen, to the Maumee Valley in the Spring of 1831. They settled on the west branch of Swan Creek, three and one-half miles west of the village of Waterville. They left Richfield, New York, traveling with horses and wagon to Utica, N. Y., where they took boat on Erie canal to Buffalo, N. Y. At that place they took a steamboat, landing at Miami, being 21 days on the road. His father, after looking around for some time, succeeded in getting a Frenchman to take them to Waterville, the conveyance being a horse and cart, arriving at Waterville sometime in the evening, stopping with the late John Pray, Esq., and remained there several days previous to going to the farm.

His father erected their first house, the structure being of logs with a ground floors, no windows, a place open for entrance, with a blanket for a door, and living in that until the next summer, when they were able to place a puncheon floor in their house, a board door with a wooden latch raised with a string, and clay and stick chimney. They lived in that until the following year, when they had the misfortune of having their house burned, losing nearly all the contents, including about 40 bushels of wheat that had been threshed with a flail and fanned with a sheet, for fanning mills were scarce, also the same amount of potatoes. They were compelled to go to the neighbors for aid, which were from three

and one-half to 60 miles apart, among whom we can mention the names of Crosby, Flory, Howard, Winslow and Rakestraw.

The following year they built a log cabin which made them more comfortable, where they resided until the Spring of 1852. He then removed to the farm where he now resides on November 18. The same year he was united in marriage with Mrs. Hettie M. Kimber. To them were born one son and one daughter, both living, Mrs. George Foncannon, of Liberty Center, and Archibald, who now resides with his parents. Thus he can say with other pioneers of the Maumee Valley, "I know what a pioneer life is."

BIOGRAPHY
—OF—
GILES C. ROCKWOOD.

BY MRS. NEARING.

Giles C. Rockwood, the subject of this sketch, was born in Jefferson County, N. Y., August 19, 1819. He came to Lorain County, Ohio, with his parents when he was about eight years old. When old enough he learned the trade of cabinet maker, and also house builder, which occupation he followed for a number of years.

Mr. Rockwood was married May 30, 1845, to Miss Laura A. Wack, who was born in Dorset, Vt., February 19, 1819. In 1852 he went to California where he remained eleven months, going and coming via the Panama route, after this making his home in Lorain County until 1864, when he removed to Wood County and located on a farm in Plain Township, where he is living with his wife at the present time.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

JOHN N. SCOFIELD.

BY W. T. C.

Among the many strong willed and energetic men, who in an early day became residents of the Maumee Valley, none will have a greater impress of his personality upon those who knew him than John Newburry Scofield, who was born in Seneca County, N. Y., August 30, 1814. His parents Benjamin and Sally Scofield, were both natives of New York. When he was but three years of age, his parents, with their children, left Seneca County and came to Ohio, settling in Strongsville Township, Cuyahoga County, where his father purchased a tract of wild land, upon which he commenced an improvement, although his former occupation was that of carpenter. In the family of Benjamin Scofield, there were thirteen children, John, the subject of this sketch, being the eighth in the order of birth. John lived with his parents until he was of age, partaking of the hardships incident to pioneer life. The wild Indians roamed the forests, which was as yet little broken. During these years he acquired a good common school education and was judged capable of teaching young ideas how to shoot, in which business he was for a time engaged. On attaining his majority, he went to Cleveland to learn the carpenter trade. This was in 1835, when that city was but a small town. Here he worked at his trade six or seven years, although he at times taught school and labored on the farm in various parts of Cuyahoga County. The first red letter day in Mr. Scofield's career, came while teaching school in the adjoining township of Independence, where he fell in love with Miss Anna Stafford, one of his pupils, to whom he was married on the 6th of September, 1838. From this time until 1855 he was variously employed, part of the time on his father's farm, then at his

trade. Then he bought a piece of land and improved it, but in 1855 he sold out and came to Henry County, locating at Ridgeville Corners, where he purchased a saw mill property, completed the mill, and set the machinery in motion. This he owned and operated for about 21 years, and never was a mill run with greater energy, nor with greater profit to its owner. In other branches of business, he has displayed the same tireless activity. In 1878 he started a store of general merchandise at Ridgeville, which he conducted some ten or twelve years, conducting an honorable, upright business. Retiring from this avocation, he has since lived a quiet life enjoying the fruits of his labor. In 1861 under Abraham Lincoln's administration, he was chosen postmaster, serving three or four years, when he resigned. He was again appointed by President Hayes and served until 1887.

In the year following that, in which Mr. Scofield became a resident of Henry County, his wife, Anna, was taken away by death. She bore him six children, all of whom are now (1899) all dead. In December, 1858, Mr. Scofield again entered the bonds of matrimony and was united to Margaret N. Harring, of Port Byron, N. Y. She died March, 1886. December 30, 1886, he was married to Miss Sarah E. Harris, of Ridgeville, who, now, at this writing, lies a helpless, incurable victim of creeping paralysis. Among all the men who have ever been residents of Ridgeville, none have been so instrumental in building up and improving the beautiful little village of Ridgeville as he. Although badly crippled, Mr. Scofield still lives to enjoy in some degree, the fruits of his labor. At the age of 86 he shows no diminution of mental activity. Although Mr. Scofield's political convictions have not been in accord with a majority of the voters of his township, yet his personal standing has been such as to break down party lines and place him in some of its most important offices. He has never been what is called a politician, nor has he ever, while in office, sought to advance his own or his party's interests at the expense of the opposing party. He has been an uncompromising Republican from the incipency of that organization. It is well remembered by the older citizens of Henry County, that he was once a candidate for the office of Probate Judge, and made a good

run, although pitted against one of the strongest Democrats of the county—James G. Haly.

Mr. Scofield has ever been a strong Baptist, and although there has never been an organization of that faith in Ridgeville, yet he has never seen fit to unite with any other, but has for many years been connected with the church of Wauseon. His first and second wife, and all of his six children having gone to join the silent majority, he now has but an invalid third wife and a grandson as the only ties that bind him to earth.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. LUCINDA STRUBLE.

BY W. T. C.

Mrs. Struble, the subject of this sketch, and for nearly 60 years a resident of the Maumee Valley, was born April 22, 1819, in Trumbull county, Ohio. Her mother died when she was but four years old, after which she lived with an aunt until her marriage. November 2, 1837, she was married to Mr. George Struble, in Trumbull county, who was a mechanic, following the trade of a carpenter and joiner for about 35 years. Soon after their marriage they removed to Stark county, and from thence to Columbiana county.

In October, 1842, with the primitive ox team and covered wagon, containing beside their two children and themselves all their household goods, they began their long and tedious journey toward the northwest, passing through the Black Swamp of Wood county, through the huckleberry brush of southern Lucas, and penetrating the more densely wooded country of northern Henry county. Her husband cut his own road through the timber to a point two miles south of Pettisville, Fulton county, where he came to a halt, unhitched the ox team from the wagon, chained them to a tree, and said to his wife, "Mother, this is our home."

The eighty acres of wild land on which they settled is now known as the Fink farm. The wagon in which they moved served them as a residence until their log cabin was built, surrounded by a dense wilderness. The monsters of the forest gave way to the sturdy woodman's axe, until the sunlight shone cheerily in, and until the little cabin gave way to the more pretentious residence. In all the many privations incident to pioneer life, mother Struble bore cheerfully her part.

In 1854 Mr. Struble sold his farm and purchased 160

acres of unimproved heavily timbered land situated on the ridge in Ridgeville township, Henry county, removing his family to the new home, where with the help of his faithful wife, he remained until death overtook him, March 10, 1895.

In the winter of 1837-8, Mr. and Mrs. Struble united with the United Brethren church, and soon after Mr. Struble became an itinerant minister, which he continued to be the remainder of his life. To follow Mrs. Struble's husband in his ministerial labors, one must follow him through the woods and swamps of Henry county to Texas, on the Maumee, thence to Delta in Fulton county, thence east to Burlington, north to Southern Michigan, and south to West Unity, giving him 18 appointments, each to be filled every three weeks. During his ministry he preached between 900 and 1,000 funeral sermons, and also joined in matrimony nearly as many.

Mrs. Struble was the mother of eight children, seven of whom still live, to cheer the last days of her pilgrimage. When her husband was taken away, hosts of friends all over the field of his labors, mourned the loss of a true husband, a kind Christian father, a true patriotic citizen, and a warm friend and counsellor in time of trouble and sorrow.

At the advanced age of 81 years, Mrs. Struble now lives on the Ridge Farm, where she has spent 46 years of her life.

As an item of interest, it may be said that Father Struble preached in one week thirteen funeral sermons—three in one day, and has married three couples in one day. He once worked all night to make a coffin for a deceased person, whose funeral sermon he preached the next day.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ROBERT STEWART.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Robert Stewart, aged 81 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born in the County of Lenlethgo Parish, White Burn, Scotland, in April 1819. He came with his parents to America, landing at Perrysburg in June, 1834, and has lived in Wood County for 66 years.

His father entered 80 acres in what is now Webster Township, which he helped to improve until he got married. After his marriage he settle on a part of the farm and improved that.

He underwent all the hardships of pioneer life. Often on going to Perrysburg, a foot, he had to wade in water in some places from one to three feet deep, going and coming. He was at the raising of the log cabin at Fort Meigs in 1840. His first presidential vote was cast for Wm. Harrison and has voted the Whig and Republican ticket ever since; having voted for 14 presidents. He remembers when the Tories saved some of the logs that had been gathered to build the Buckeye Cabin: they had to saw some of them in two and put some of them in a well. He remembers one circumstance which happened on Lake Erie; they came on the canal from New York to Buffalo, then they took the steamer called the Dewit Clinton, for Toledo. There was a German family on board; the woman went to get a pail of water and in trying to get the water she was jerked off the boat and was lost. He saw her for more than five minutes floating on the water. She had all the money they had in a belt around her. The boat never stopped to try to save her on account of the fear of a coming storm.

The steamboat did not go any farther than Toledo. Here

they were transferred to a schooner loaded with flour from Perrysburg. But they were becalmed, there being no wind, they lay here two days. The captain called for a carpenter. Mr. Stewart's father asked him what he wanted; he said he wanted four long oars made. His father said he could make them, so he was sent out in a skiff and made them, and with these the sailors rowed the schooner up to Perrysburg.

Mr. Stewart is now living in Bowling Green, a retired farmer, and enjoys good health.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

J. T. VAUSBURG.

J. T. Vausburg, aged 80 years, a pioneer of Wood county for 64 years, was born in the State of Connecticut November 27, 1820.

I came to Ohio in June 1836, and settled in Montgomery township, where my father entered 160 acres of land, heavily timbered, many of the trees being four feet in diameter and 100 feet high. We could not sell the timber; we had to cut and burn it. On the day of the raising of the Buckeye log cabin at Fort Meigs, I heard the cannon boom. I was mad all over, I had the ague and could not go. My first presidential vote was for Henry Clay in 1844. I lived with my father until I was 22, when I married a Miss Unice Davis. In 1843 I bought 20 acres of land, improved and sold it, and then bought 40 acres in Portage township. Here my wife died March 14, 1854. We had five children, three of whom are yet living.

November 2, 1854, I married Anna Snyder. By this marriage we had seven children, six girls and one boy, all living yet. I have held a number of township offices. Have been a member and supporter of the United Brethren church for fifty years.

I saved one man's life from drowning. He was in swimming, and I saw where he went down last. I procured a long pole, waded in as far as I dared to, and pushed the pole down where I thought he was, held it there a while, and when I drew the pole out he had a hold of it with one hand, and thus saved his life. I now live in Bowling Green, enjoy good health for one of my age, and I hope to vote for McKinley again.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ELIZA B. WALKER.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Eliza Bartholomew Walker, a pioneer of 94 years, was born in the State of Connecticut, July 7th, 1806. She was united in marriage with Samuel Walker July 4th, 1824. They emigrated to Ohio in 1846, and settled in Wood county. Mr. Walker followed farming until death, which occurred April 7th, 1886. To them were born nine children, seven boys and two girls, five of whom are still living. Five of the boys were soldiers in the war of '61 to '65. After Mr. Walker's death, Mrs. Walker kept house until 1898, after which she made her home with her children. She has seen the hardships of pioneer life, and endured many of them.

Mrs. Walker united with the Baptist church when she was 24 years old, and has been a regular member for 64 years. She is now in her 94th year, and yet enjoys good health for one of her age. Her memory is remarkably good.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

ABRAHAM WALKER.

Abraham Walker, aged 77 years, a pioneer of Wood County for 66 years, was born January 15, 1823, in Fayette Conuty, State of Pennsylvania.

I came to Wood County in 1840 and have made my home here ever since. My first presidential vote was for Clay in 1844. When I came to Bowling Green there was but five cabins around here. Mr. Gordon and my brother, Henry Walker, named the town of Bowling Green; my brother Henry was the first postmaster and Mr. Gordon the first mail carrier. I was married to Mary Lloyd March 6, 1846; we had four children, one boy and three girls, two of whom are living yet. I have been sexton of the old and new cemeteries for 40 years. I have lived in the house for 36 years. I worked in a potash factory a while and have seen this county improved from the wild state to the height of cultivation, and the town improved from five log cabins to splendid brick blocks with eight thousand inhabitants.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

REV. NATHAN S. WORDEN.

BY W. T. C.

Mr. Worden was born in Waterbury, New Haven County, Connecticut, September 12, 1817. With his parents he came to Ohio when a year old. He remained in this state for four years and then returned to Connecticut. After a three years' stay in the land of steady habits, his parents again took up their line of march for the Buckeye State, settling in Medina County, Ohio. In these journeys to and fro, he had ridden 1800 miles on a wagon drawn by an ox team, in true primitive style. Mr. Worden was the oldest of a family of four sons and three daughters. His parents were of the Episcopalian and Presbyterian stamp, while he, himself, became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Liverpool, Medina County, Ohio, in 1838. In 1840 he was licensed to preach and admitted into the Indiana Conference when it included the whole state. During his 47 years' ministry he served the following appointments or circuits: Greenville, with 16 appointments; Milroy, with 24 appointments; Huntington Mission, with 14 appointments; Decatur, with 14 appointments; Rensselaer, with 15 appointments.

In 1846 he was transferred to the North Ohio Conference where he served the following circuits, viz: Dover, Brunswick, Bellevue, Keene, Newcomerstown, East Union, Roscoe, Nashville, Dresden, Orange, Olivesburg, Ontario, Republic and Hinckley.

In July, 1846, Mr. Worden was united in marriage to Miss Louise M. Cornell, of Laporte, Lorain County, Ohio, who still remains with him and by whom he has had three children, two sons and one daughter, all of whom together with their aged mother are the comfort of his declining years.

Mr. Worden was a typical circuit rider, and at one time

did not have a harness on his horse for six years, traveling always on horseback. In 1843 he rode on a canal boat from Ft. Wayne to Toledo and back, stopping over Sunday at Florida, where he preached in a school-house. In October, 1878, he came to Ridgeville, Henry County, where he now resides, where for a number of years he has been a superannuate of the North Ohio Conference, and where he still preaches occasionally.

Mr. Worden is a man of deep religious impulses, an unswerving adherent to the faith of his young manhood. A man in whom all people who know him revere, be he believer, or unbeliever.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. MARY WIGHT.

Mrs. Mary Wight, the subject of the following sketch, was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, April 22, 1806. Her mother died while she was an infant. Her father, Mr. John Harvey, married a second wife, Jane Beverly, a very worthy woman, who was mother to the infant daughter. The years rolled by, and at the age of twenty she was married to Mr. Alexander Wight. Grandfather Harvey had for several years meditated a removal to America. The matter was determined by the action of his landlord in refusing to grant a renewal of the lease on the farm which he had occupied for nineteen years. The cause of the landlord's action was political and religious differences, he (Mr. Harvey) being a non-conformist in religion, and a Chartist in politics.

In the Spring of 1834 he sailed from his native land, accompanied by Mrs. Wight and her husband and a neighbor family by the name of Lawson, and reached their place of destination some time in the month of September. The same fall he purchased a farm near the town of Savannah, in what was then Richland county, now Ashland. Here he remained until his death. Mrs. Wight and her husband helped to take care of the farm. Mr. Wight died in 1852, leaving her with six children.

In 1865 her two eldest sons purchased property in Wood county, and made arrangements to move here in the Spring of 1865. She, not willing to be separated from her children, accompanied them to the homes which they now occupy. She has been a widow 48 years, and has now passed her 94th birthday, April 22, 1900.

She has maintained her faculties, both mental and physical, much beyond many who have not attained near her years. She has still a sister living in Ashland county two years her senior.

BIOGRAPHY

—OF—

MRS. BARBERY YOUNKER.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Mrs. Barbery Younker, a pioneer of 94 years, was born in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, March 17, 1806. She was united in marriage to Mathias Stump in 1828, and removed to Wood county, Ohio, in 1840. They purchased 40 acres of heavily timbered land in Montgomery township, and built a cabin thereon, moving in and improved the place.

Mr. Stump held many township offices, such as assessor, clerk and school director. They underwent many of the hardships and inconveniences of pioneer life.

In 1853 Mr. Stump was killed by a falling tree. By this union was born eight children, five boys and three girls. Four of the boys grew up and served as soldiers in the war of 1861 to 1865.

In 1855 Mrs. Stump was united in marriage with Charles Younker, with whom she lived happily until his death, which occurred in 1870. Since then Mrs. Younker has made her home in Bowling Green with Madison Younker, her step son, and with Susan Seers, her grand step daughter.

Mrs. Younker is now in her 95th year, enjoying reasonable good health for one of her age.

REMINISCENT.

BY J. R. TRACY.

On December 6th, 1836, my father, Thomas R. Tracy, purchased of Stephen Ward, of Bowling Green, the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-four, in Plain Township, Wood County, Ohio, it being the eighty acres south of West Wooster street, Bowling Green.

He had made the journey from his home in Chenango County, N. Y., to Bowling Green, some seven hundred miles in a one horse wagon, that being the best he could do. Except a few isolated short lines, there were no railroads west of Albany, and because of the lateness of the season, the chances were, the water route would be closed long before he could complete his return trip.

Besides his horse, his only companion was a brown, ugly-visaged, bob-tailed whiffet, who could not be coaxed, or bribed, or scared, and who would have died rather than have permitted the least molestation of anything committed to his care.

Father had eight hundred dollars in gold, which he deposited in a little, old fawn-skin covered trunk, and this he placed under the seat of his wagon, and it stayed there to his journey's end. Whenever he stopped, whether at noon or night, he would run his wagon under a shed, carelessly throw his seat blanket down in front of the trunk, and tell Trip to lie down there, with the assurance of perfect safety for his money if the dog lived. And the result justified his confidence.

While at Bowling Green, he was the guest of his granddaughter, Mrs. Alfred Thurstin and her excellent husband, who, together gave him a hearty welcome and every possible consideration during the time of his stay with them. New, as was the settlement, the Methodist circuit riders, Revs. Flemming and Shortice, had already taken it into their circuit and established regular Sunday preaching every two

weeks at the log school house, on the south line of the Moore farm in Center Township.

The Sabbath father spent with the Thurstins was regular preaching day, and, of course, he accompanied them to the meeting. But it was great disappointment. There were a goodly number in attendance, but no preacher came. After suitable delay father was invited to "hold meeting," which he consented to do, having been for many years an exhorter in the church.

Now, in that day, it was considered a great breach of Methodistic, if not of Christian etiquette, for the person who had been the principal speaker at a religious service to close it himself. So, the exhortation ended, father, at a venture, called upon Esquire Shevely to close by singing and prayer, which he very respectfully declined to do. Later, father learned that besides himself there was not a male professor in the congregation. There were several elect ladies present, however, Mrs. Shevely, Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Moore and perhaps others.

During the winters of '36 and '37 the Revs. Fleming and Shortice held a protracted meeting at that appointment, at which many were converted. The organization of a society of thirty or forty members followed, Joshua Wood being appointed leader and Thomas Michelson exhorter, so that, on upon our arrival the next May, we found a well established church home ready to receive us.

On May 2nd, 1837, before the snow drifts of the previous winter had disappeared, we left our old home—it had been the family home for forty-two years—in two two-horse wagons, and accompanied by Mrs. Theron Pike, with her three younger children in a one-horse wagon, started for our new Ohio home. Mr. Pike and his oldest son, Thomas M., took the water route to look after the goods that were sent that way. After everything had been properly arranged for the starting, father called us into the large room that had served for many years as kitchen, dining-room, sitting-room and place for public worship, now stripped to the bare walls. and all kneeling, he offered a last prayer there, a prayer of thanksgiving to our gracious Heavenly Father for past blessings, and of supplication for future mercies. And then, with

dimmed eyes, we went slowly out, the door was closed, each took the seat assigned, and we drove away down the lane to the public road and were fairly entered upon the long, tedious journey that lay before us.

For three long weeks we plodded on and on, with nothing specially eventful transpiring until we had passed Lower Sandusky—now Fremont—and were about to plunge into the much talked of and greatly dreaded Black Swamp. We had heard much about it, of its thirty-two taverns in the thirty-one miles from Lower Sandusky to Perrysburg, of families lodging three nights in the same house, meanwhile struggling hard each day to make a scant half-mile of progress through the almost bottomless mud of which the road consisted, and, of the hat that floated along upon the surface of the mud, and from beneath which, when disturbed, there came a sepulchral voice saying, "let that hat alone!" Beneath it is a long-legged man, and under him is a long-legged horse!

It was in the afternoon, and about eight miles west of Sandusky that we came in contact with the first real Black Swamp mud hole. And it was a dismal sight. Out in its depths stood two teams completely stalled, and the emigrants, Germans, were hard at it unloading their wagons. Their mode was this: They had thrown out upon the thick mud, poles large enough to bear the weight of a single person and reaching from the side of the road to the wagon. Upon this bridge a buxom lass would walk and steady the heavy box or bundle upon the head of some man while he struggled shoreward. His groans meanwhile, and her chatter, were unintelligible to us, except as they were interpreted by their environments.

Here, too, we met a down-easter, who with his family had been a day's journey into the swamp, had become completely discouraged and was going back to Sandusky to take a boat around to Perrysburg, and who very urgently advised father to do the same. But the mothers in our company very promptly vetoed the proposition.

They knew, they said, something of mud. In a twenty days' travel in early spring we had often encountered, and conquered it. We had become veterans in that line, and

were not afraid. But the awful waves of the lake! Not for a world would they trust their own, and the lives of theirs, to its treacherous keeping.

That point settled, under father's skillful guidance, we passed that "hole" safely, and put up that night some three miles or so from Woodville.

Next morning we made an early start, but it was high noon when we reached the town. In a bad hole, one horse of my team fell, and went so completely under that only the top of his head and a strip along his back was visible.

You may imagine the depth of the mud, and something of the difficulties encountered in passing over, or rather through such a road.

Ephriam Wood, of the Woodville house, gave us a cordial greeting, and did his best to make our short stay there recuperative and pleasant. He was a character in the early history of the black swamp, in his way. In his talk that day, I remember he said, "it takes three things to make a man complete. He must be a Mason, a Methodist and a Democrat." This was long years before the slave oligarchy had inaugurated their campaign of slavery extention, or had seized upon the Democratic party's organizations and made it the defender and abettor of "the peculiar institution." Years afterwards, his son, Hon. Amos E. Wood, ably represented Northwestern Ohio in Congress, and in conjunction with a few other unintimidatable Democrats prevented the organization of the house in the interests of the slave party, and finally secured the election of the Hon. N. P. Banks by an unwilling Congress to the speakership; a decided victory for the cause of freedom. At the time of his death, a few years later, Amos E. was among the foremost leaders of the free soilers.

That night, the last one of our journey, we stayed at the Forks of Portage, now called Pemberville. A Mr. Powers, who lived in a double log house, generously tendered us one half of it for our accommodation. Mr. P. kept a genuine Methodist hotel, a class of houses well known and highly esteemed throughout the country at that time. We were astir betimes the next morning. The road now was little more than a trail. Every wagoner carried an ax, and often



J. R. TRACY.

enough was obliged to cut a new track around a fallen tree, or brush, with which to fill a chuck hole, or a lever, to pry out with, if the depth of the quag had been miscalculated, and the wagon had gone to a depth beyond the ability of the team to move it.

About noon, without serious accident, we reached the point where the trail to Bowling Green left the river bank, and struck for the east prairie through a swamp that only needed the travel to make it the equal of the Maumee and Western Reserve Pike. However, the prairie was soon reached, a veritable lake, stretching away westward to the sand ridge among which Bowling Green was, or was to be located.

The water was about a foot deep, and the grass, now the twenty-third of May, about a foot out of the water, presenting to the eye, not "a wild watery waste," but a sea of living, moving green, beautifully undulating in the light breeze, glistening in the sunlight, and always indicating that just a few rods ahead we should reach solid ground; an illusion that held good the entire distance to the foot of the ridges.

The first person to greet us in Bowling Green was Thomas Gorrill, then a young man, but destined to figure largely in the history of the improvement, the reclamation, of Wood county. A short call and hearty greetings at the Thurstin residence, and then a drive over to the Ward cabin and our journey was at an end.

What we found, upon our arrival, and afterwards—but this is quite too long now. If this is ever told, it must be "another story."

We very soon discovered that the condition in which we found the east prairie was not exceptional. Save the banks of watercourses, and the small ridges scattered here and there, water, and where ever the soil was just a little stirred, mud ruled everywhere. Indeed, we found that the "Black Swamp" was not just a narrow strip on either side of the Western Reserve Pike, but a vast area, stretching away westward to the very sources of the several branches of the Portage river. Beaver Creek also headed in the same great

basin. So that, if we were not at the center, the hub of the swamp, we were well within the circumference of it. Besides, we found gnats and mosquitos. And they were very enjoying, a million or so of them were, especially to new comers. If one wished to take a walk at morning or evening, a leafy bush was first obtained. This vigorously worked, would keep the pests at bay. If one's hands were employed, as in milking for instance, a smudge had to be provided, and so set that the smoke would drift upon the one to be protected, or, in a minute, thousands of gnats would be in the hair and ears, or under the collar or up the sleeves of their victim, and each digging vigorously for a tiny drop of blood. The quantity that a few thousand would take, would not be a serious loss, but the itching produced was very irritating. At their worst, they would gnaw the inner ear of horses and cattle until they were raw, in spite of us. But their attacks were at morning and evening, and out of doors.

Not so, the mosquitos. Given the right temperature and moisture, and still air, and whole hosts of them were on hand. No night was too dark, or precinct too sacred for them to get in their work. Like the frogs of Egypt, they invaded every part of our dwelling, but unlike the frogs, unless crushed, they refused to die. As with the gnats, so with these, smoke was chiefly relied upon to drive and keep them away. Many a meal was eaten with a smudge under the table, and many a would-be sleeper owed what of rest he secured, to the smoke that overspread his bed, and compelled his blood-thirsty assailants to retire.

Mosquito bar was, at that time unknown, and various devices other than smoke were resorted to, for protection. At times however, nothing but fighting would avail. And then the dawn often found the mother or father, or both, keeping vigil over the little folks, themselves having scarcely closed their eyes the livelong night.

We found, too, horse flies; great swarms of them, especially the green heads. They were about the size of a honey bee, armed with a neat little lancet, and made their attacks along the flanks of their victims, either horses or cattle, in such numbers as to be a veritable terror to them. But we had another, a black and white one, as large as a

large bumble-bee, and with quite as loud a buzz, and carrying a butcher's knife as her business equipment. My! How a horse would wince, and shy, and shake when he heard her buzz. Disdaining to seek a tender spot, she alighted anywhere, upon neck, or shoulders, or back, wherever most convenient, and with due deliberation proceeded to lay open the skin, and drink the warm outflowing blood to her fill, and then in wanton prodigality allow as much or more to run to waste. Often, especially upon white horses, long bloody streaks would indicate where the incision had been made. Fortunately they were not so numerous as were the others, else they would have been unendurable.

Of snakes, we found several varieties with which we had not heretofore been familiar. The principal ones, being the Blue Racer and the Moccasin, or Massasauga, a dark brown, mottled rattler. Let me tell of my introduction to these. A very few days after our arrival at our new home, while working in a clearing, about where the C. H. & D. depot now stands, I noticed Trip very busily engaged digging under an old log that lay, partly buried, near at hand. A chipmunk, I said, and went on with my chopping. But Trip kept on too with his digging and with increased energy, until he had awakened my sympathy, and I said I'll help the fellow. So, securing a suitable stick with which to loosen the earth, I went to his assistance. As soon as I had a way cleared, I thrust in my hand to find, if I could, in which way the burrow led. At nearly arm's length my hand came in contact with a stick, a root I supposed it to be, and about the size of my wrist, but which yielded readily to my pulling, and much to my surprise seemed singularly flexible. When my hand came fairly in sight, you may judge of my disgust, or horror, or consternation, upon discovering a snake, many times larger than any I had ever before seen, in my clutch, and notwithstanding I had some two feet of her double in view, neither end was in sight. Needless to say, without any very mature deliberation regarding the propriety of the act, I let go. Meanwhile, Trip had been intently watching, possibly, suspecting I would be making some such fool move, saw my blunder, and almost before the snake was out of my grasp, he had her in his. There was no squeamishness mani-

fested now. A few energetic jerks and he had her in the open. He tried now to kill her, as he kills garter snakes, by shaking her to bits, but he did little more than wiggle his own body, while she seemed intent upon getting him within her coil. More than once he had to break his hold and jump to escape her.

In the same clearing, a day or two later, I saw Trip walking a circle about six feet in diameter. He was evidently on his guard, for he moved very slowly, and upon his tip-toes, and intently eyeing the center of the circle. Approaching him, I saw a small brown snake, neatly coiled, with her head about six inches above the coil, and giving forth an ominous rattling sound that told to a certainty the character of our find. A smart blow from a club dispatched her. Now, here is a question: How did that dog know that he might attack the big racer with impunity, but must fight shy of the stroke of that small rattler? I am quite sure, these two were the first of their kind he had ever seen. I had been told that the bite of the "Sauger" was dangerous, and I believed it, and acted accordingly. A few said the Racer would not bite, and I doubtfully believed that. But who had communicated that information to that dog so intelligently and convincingly that all doubt was eliminated, so that he knew absolutely which he might attack, and which he must avoid? Who can tell?

The Aborigines were still here. They were no longer the proud, haughty people of yore. Their spirit was broken, they were completely cowed. They had relinquished all title to their hunting grounds, and to the graves of their fathers, so dear to the Indian's heart, and waiting the pleasure of the "Great Father" to take their departure for their new hunting grounds, away towards the setting sun.

They were very peaceable and friendly. No one had a thought of danger from them, and yet upon a time an incident occurred, which if it had happened at an earlier day, would, more than likely, have lighted the torch, unlashd the dogs of war, and drenched anew the Maumee Valley with torrents of blood. It was this way: Esquire Shinely, who lived near Bowling Green, purchased, one fall, an estray horse at a sale. Late the next summer while on his way

home from Waterville, he was met on the road by a company of Indian hunters. They halted, and one of them pointed at the estray horse that the Esquire was driving, said, "My horse." Another of his company said "Your horse." Thereupon the claimant dismounted, and deliberately unharnessed the horse he had laid claim to, and without more ado, led him away.

Naturally there was a day's excitement among the settlers, and suggestions of recapturing the horse. But the old esquire objected. While the trial in the case had been very informal, having been without summons, and upon the public highway, the testimony adduced had convinced the justice that the horse really was, or had been the property of the claimant. And notwithstanding the irregularity of the proceeding, from the white man's standpoint, nevertheless, in view of all the circumstances in the case, the court gave judgment for plaintiff and the matter was dropped.

I have not forgotten the Indian cavalcade that passed our cabin one bright summer afternoon. There were old and young, male and female, about 150 of them. They were on their way to the general rendezvous preparatory to their exodus. It was a pretty, but withal a melancholy sight. Each knew and kept his or her place perfectly. Their file was in good order, their marching excellent. So much was pretty. But they were taking their last look at, and final leave of their dearly loved resorts. Old familiar camping grounds, around which clustered their brightest and happiest memories, and dearest, most sacred of all, the graves of their fathers—all were to be left, abandoned, forgotten forever. No one could look upon that silent troop, save for the foot-fall of their ponies, and the tinkling of the bell with which each was decorated, silent as the grave, and even faintly realize what it meant to them, without being moved to pity in their behalf. And yet they were but gathering the bitter fruits of their long violation of the law given to the first man, at his expulsion from the garden, which said, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." For untold centuries, his possession had been undisturbed, his sway undisputed, but thorns and thistles flourished unmolested. He would not subdue the ground, he would not give to the soil his sweat,

he would not make it yield its fruits in their season. He would fight, or hunt, or fish, or starve with stoical indifference; but labor, never. For long he had the opportunity, and for long refused it. The fullness of time came at last. The edict went forth. The delinquents were removed.

There was in the northwest of Ohio at the time of which I am writing, a thoroughly organized and completely equipped gang of counterfeiters, horsetheives and burglars. The leaders were men of ability, energy and skill, men who would naturally have a following, and who would, if they had turned their energy to the improvement and upbuilding of the sections in which they severally resided, have been highly honored in their day, and remembered with veneration and gratitude as among the worthiest of the old pioneers. Instead, their names are forgotten, and justly so. The story of their doings would be a long, varied, and finally a tragic one.

Briefly, they began by making and passing spurious coin. Money was scarce, especially silver money. Their Mexican dollars, and their halves and quarters, being fair imitations, found their way into circulation in considerable quantities. Then they added horsestealing, and then burglary. A warehouse at Providence was broken open and several boxes of dry goods taken. But the final awful tragedy, perhaps only indirectly connected with the organization, was the murder of the Wyandotte Chief Summumduwat and his family. A very quiet, worthy Christian company, peacefully hunting in Henry county, remote from settlements, wantonly slain for their peltries and trinkets, but especially for their dogs, said to have been superior coon dogs. It was a premeditated, cold-blooded murder.

Among our finds was the "fevernager" (that's what it was called) or rather it found us. And I want to tell you if there is anything in this world that will stay by a fellow, when it has found him, its the ague. My! How it will snuggle up to him and hug him, and squeeze him, and shake him, and freeze him, and then bake him and fry him, until it would seem every drop of moisture is out of him, and then steam him and sweat him until everything in contact with him is wringing wet, and himself the wettest and limpest

of all. Then it would lay him out like any other bedraggled thing to dry. Then upon leavetaking it will soothingly whisper, "Don't get lonesome, will be back tomorrow, or next day, or worst of all, in three days." Pitiable indeed was the state of one doomed to a three days' waiting. Besides the long continuance of the dread of it, he knew, or soon learned that nothing was escaped by the delay. The energy of performance was sure to be doubled, or trebled as the case might be, without discount. And so the round went on. Week by week, month by month, sometimes year by year (Brother Isaac was held for two years, didn't go to school or do a day's work in that time) until as the phrase went, the "ague was worn out" and quit of sheer exhaustion.

Then came rest, sweet, sweet rest, and a chance for recuperation.

You remember the old saw, "Give the devil his due," so I hasten to say what was in everybody's mouth, "The ague never kills." And in very sooth it seemed to be the case.

When Jonathan Fay, a sturdy old Vermonter, then somewhere in the sixties, and who had theretofore never been sick a day in his life, was stricken with typhoid fever, and despite all that medical skill could do went rapidly down to dissolution, the elder Dr. Manville said to some neighbors standing about the door of the dying man's residence, "You curse the ague, and curse this country for being ague cursed, but I tell you the time will come, and it is not so very distant either, when you will pray for the ague, but pray in vain, for the ague will not come. It is a very disagreeable, debilitating, disheartening disease, *but it never kills*, and often stands between you and those malignant fevers that are so frequently fatal."

And the subsequent history of diseases in the Mrumee Valley seem to indicate that the doctor knew whereof he was talking.

And now another question. How, and by what means did the ague ward off malignant diseases?

In which of its three stages did it perform its beneficent service? Did the chill freeze the deadly germs, or the shaking scatter them out of the system?

Hardly. Malignant fevers are always introduced by

chills more or less pronounced, and, as a rule, the harder the chill the severer and more obstinate will be the fever.

Did the second stage, the fever, burn out the offensive matter?

Doubtful, very. I know it is claimed that ordinary fevers, that is, fevers not alternated by sweating stages must "run their course," or, in other words, burn themselves out. But, sad to say, too often "their course" only terminates with the life of the victim, which is never the case with an ague fever.

Was it then in the third, the sweating stage, that the good work was accomplished? Let me premise. It is claimed, I believe, that the human skin is one of the most delicate fabrications known. So fine, so delicate is it, that it is sometimes spoken of as the "silken skin." Now this delicate garment is liable to become soiled. In other words, our silk gets dirty and needs washing. Bathing is all right in its way, but it can't cleanse our silk, only the outside of it, while it is from the inside that it has been soiled, and bathing can't reach it. The blood has been gathering up the effete matter of the body, and pushing it out of the system through the million or so pores of the skin. In so doing, it has at times overcharged itself, and instead of forcing its way to the surface, has left it within the fabric, thereby soiling it and rendering it useless for the discharging of other excreta, which being forcibly detained, must of necessity sooner or later breed disease. To avoid this the skin must be washed, not off, but out; washed from the inside. And that is just what the ague sweating did. The ague fever always induces a raging thirst. At the very beginning of it the victim calls for water, not a glass full merely, but in quantities. It is surprising how much one will—must—drink while the fever is on. The fever heat converts this into steam, and that in turn is forced out through the skin, dissolving any foreign substance in its way, gathering up as much or it as it can carry, and passing out in the form of sweat. And oh! the odor of that sweat. And this process is repeated at stated intervals, week by week, month by month, until the skin is clean, or as it used to be ignorantly expressed, until the ague was worn out. That is how the ague sweating gave

protection. Does the reader ask, have you not somewhat overdrawn the matter in this yarn you have spun us? In sober truth I think I have not. Did you leave the country? No, we did not. Will you, pray, tell us what you found that could induce anyone to stay? Perhaps, but not in this story.

REMINISCENT.

BY J. R. HIGHT.

I emigrated into the Maumee Vaalley in 1842, some time in the fall of the year, and taught school in what is now known as Monclova township, and taught that and the following winter. From there I went to Providence township, taught school one term, and located permanently in the township. For 32 years I taught the first school, except a few terms, in Providence village.

At that time there was no roads in Providence township except the one known as the river road. Our neighbors were Indians and a few white settlers. We had plenty of rattlesnakes and mosquitos for company. In 1873 I sold my farm in Providence township and moved to Fulton county. I bought a tract of land and improved it, and am still living there yet, making 27 years in Fulton county, in all 59 years in the Maumee Valley.

When I came here in 1842, Maumee city was the county seat of Lucas county, long before the future great was thought of. Thus you can see that I saw this magnificent country develop from a dense wilderness with its towns, cities and railways, churches and school houses. I voted in Providence when there was but 20 votes. At present they pole about 400.

REMINISCENT.

BY ALFRED KELLY.

I was born in Wayne county, Ohio, July 7, 1814. I was a slender, weakly boy, lived three miles from school, and did not know my letters at 12 years of age, when father moved to the swamp; so I have lived upwards of 70 years in what was then a doleful, dismal swamp, swarming with bees, wild honey, deer, turkey, coon, squirrel, wolves, wild-cats, catamounts, etc. No one now traveling over the county could think it ever was such a dense wilderness and wild swamp as it was then. Poor families moved in during the dry summer and built their log huts, and when the fall, winter and spring rains came, the water in many cases would be from one to two feet deep all around the hut, and it is useless to try to tell the suffering of those helpless families, when all the settlers were down with bilious fever, ague and other diseases, with little or nothing to eat except what they could get out of the woods. I have known families to go out sick as they were and gather ramps, wild onions and weeds, and live on them for months without salt. At one time corn was \$2 per bushel, and 40 miles away at that. Many had no money or conveyances to get it. Very frequently after a few acres was cleared and planted, the June floods destroyed the crop, and often the birds and little squirrels made it useless. I have known the whole potato crop to be covered with water, and rotted in the hills. One year all the crops were frozen on the 7th of June. Just think of all this in a swampy, wild country with no roads, no bridges, large families and little or no money, no ox, cow or horse, and all sick, and then exercise your imagination to its full extent and you may get a faint notion of the situation in the swamp 50 and 60 years ago, when they had to go 40 or 50 miles to mill.

Father had five children, \$9.00, a young colt, a cow and a yoke of wild oxen when he landed in the swamp. Fortunately he got 160 acres of good dry land, and everything he

did prospered, and we always had plenty and to spare after the first year. After a faithful day's chopping or logging, I have known him to take a piece of meat or a sack of flour and follow blazes on the trees from one to five miles to care for the sick.

At an early age I got a vivid impression of God's goodness, power and wisdom, mostly from my mother and father's example. I had a childlike faith that God could and would bless children and answer their requests, and as I had no opportunity to attend school, I asked God to aid me in getting an education. Father at that time could not read, but mother could, and that was all. With mother's help and God's blessing, and my faithful effort, in less than two years I was master of the branches then taught in school, and would go from house to house and instruct the children. I was the first native teacher of Perry township. I taught my first school 68 years ago. I was the first to announce that the goad should never be used in school, that there was a better way to govern a school. At first old teachers said I was a fool, dangerous boy, because they could not keep order with the goad, and without it school would be impossible. But the notion was a good one and prevailed. I held and taught that memory stuffing with rules, problems, cases, exceptions, etc., was not only almost useless and wrong, but absolutely wicked to the extent of murder, for it was, by long confinement at school and over taxation of the memory, causing consumption, spinal trouble, myopic eyes, brain fog, nerve prostration, a useless life of misery and a premature death. I spread those views like wild-fire, by delivering many free lectures in the log school houses of Wood and surrounding counties. I have expended 56 years of my life in teaching. For 40 years I taught select classes, to qualify young folks to teach. I guaranteed an education sufficient to get a certificate, and teach anywhere in the United States in from 60 to 80 days regardless of previous education. The less the students thought they knew the better the results. My classes ranged from 80 to 130 students, from every state in the Union. They were of the medium, the poor and very poor and immoral, uncultivated classes, but not one of them ever left as they came, so far as culture, morality and good

conduct was concerned. They ever afterwards led virtuous, useful and intelligent lives as far as I know.

During the 40 years, upwards of 7,000 secured certificates and taught. I taught district schools six years, and book-keeping and business school ten years. I have a new, short, easy, efficient and lasting system of instructing that is as superior to the ordinary as the light of the sun is superior to the most inferior star, or as making a journey of 1,000 miles in a nice car is superior to making it on foot in mud three inches deep. I am anxious to go anywhere and demonstrate the truth of the above. All I know of pioneer life would make quite a book.

At the age of 40 I was married to Miss E. L. Crom in 1858. We have four boys and three girls, and 20 healthy, rugged grandchildren. Our eldest son has preached the free gospel of Christ for 14 years, and published millions of religious tracts and booklets, and sent them to all nations free of charge. He now keeps three printing presses running constantly in Chicago, and a home for all poor sick people who come for Divine healing, all free of charge. One son is a lawyer, one a very successful teacher, and one an honest laborer. The girls have good homes and intelligent families. For 42 years we have had no serious sickness or death in any of our families.

I and my two brothers served in the Union army during the rebellion. My eldest brother was captured and starved to death in a rebel prison. My other brother came home a used up man, and suffered as much as he could have suffered in Libby prison, until his death, January 2, 1898. I have not seen a well minute since months before I was discharged.

REMINISCENT.

BY MRS. M. L. THURSTIN.

As I have been requested to give a few facts and statements of the early experiences of the pioneers in the Maumee Valley, I will endeavor to recall some of the olden times.

My life began in Wood county when that county was one year old, in Perrysburg township. My parents came to that place in 1818 from Middleburg, Vermont, in a two-horse wagon to Detroit, and from there they came to Perrysburg in a sailing vessel. They had two children, one over two years of age, the younger a babe of a few weeks. They settled in a house at Fort Meigs. My mother's brother, Dr. Conant, had preceded them two years previous and settled at Maumee.

About two years after my parents came west, my mother's father and his wife came from Vermont to visit their children here. After remaining here about one month, they were expecting to leave for their home in a month or two when grandfather took sick at Dr. Conant's. After a few days grandmother was taken sick and both of them died. Their dust now reposes under the edifice of the Presbyterian church in Maumee, where the first cemetery there was located. Those were times that tried men's souls.

Previous to coming west my father wrote to Dr. Conant to ascertain the condition of things here, and the doctor replied that "if he could live where everybody died to come." Other children came to them in Wood county, and all lived to manhood and womanhood. Our parents lived to see most of their children married and settled in life, also a number of grandchildren.

Our privileges for churches and schools compared well with other new countries. The first courthouse built in Wood county served the double purpose of church and schoolhouse for several years. On the Maumee side of the

river, several rods below the bridge, there was a warehouse for the storage of grain. I recollect attending a religious service there, also at a private dwelling on the hill above the warehouse. The latter building stood near the river and was destroyed by the freshet caused by the breaking up of the ice in the river in the spring of 1832.

I well remember being present at the execution of George Porter for the shooting of Isaac Richardson, which took place November 5, 1830. Perhaps some remember the severe winter of 1842-43 when the cold continued into the spring so late that cattle died for need of food, and had to be driven to the woods and trees felled that the hungry cattle could feed on the browse, which, with some corn, kept them alive. Some died for want of food and those that lived were very thin in flesh.

In the spring of 1845 my husband moved to Milton township. When our new log house was ready to occupy we took possession, with a bed quilt for a door and window. My cooking place was a fire built on the ground, covered with small boughs full of leaves and supported by stakes and poles to keep out the sun. It answered every purpose as long as the weather was warm and we did not need a fire in the house. It was in August. When the fall of the year came we needed a fire for comfort and health, and, as we had no stove a part of the floor was removed in our one room, an opening made in the upper floor, which was easily done, as that was of clapboards, also an opening in the roof for the escape of the smoke, a fire built on the ground with the protection of a backlog against the logs of the house, and with no other semblance of fireplace or chimney, with our two little children we spent the winter. Without any plastering on the cracks between the logs to keep out the wind, the cracks were clincked with pieces of splitwood. But we did not need for fresh air. We, too, had our door and windows in by this time. In the hardships, privations and inconveniences of pioneer life, I was not alone with these and like experiences endured by people of courage, perseverance and strength. With firm trust in God for success, Wood county, our beloved home, has developed into a country, rich in all that goes to make a country, in beautiful scenery,

(look up and down the Maumee river) rich in historical facts and scenes, in railroads, in all the modern improvements, in churches and schools, in ecclesiastical, legal, medical and musical talent, we need not go from home to find.

To every one of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, greeting. Let us rejoice in what we behold, and thank God that we have been spared to see this once waste wilderness made to be the beautiful portion of our beloved state of Ohio, which it now occupies.

REMINISCENT.

BY A. PHILLIPS.

Seneca Leonard, aged 92 years and a pioneer of Wood county, Ohio, was born February 8, 1808, in Worthington, Hampshire county, Massachusetts. His father was born in Worthington, Massachusetts, April 22, 1771. He was a teacher and farmer, and was also a soldier in the war of 1812.

Mr. Leonard came to Ohio in 1822. He went to learn the hatter trade at Conneaut, Ohio, in 1830, went to Medina county, went in business for himself and taught school during the winter months. The only books used in those days were the spelling book and testament. The country being new the teacher had to board around with the parents of the scholars. You could see wild deer in the daytime and hear the wolves howl at night.

Mr. Leonard was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Ann Foote September 6, 1835. In 1854 he received a license to preach the gospel and settled at West Milgrove in March, 1860. Here, as in other places, his theory was to practice industry, general improvements, temperance morals and religion. He has not taken a drink of liquor for 60 years, nor does he use tobacco. He always voted the Whig or Republican ticket. He has lived with his present wife over 64 years and neither of them have ever applied for a divorce. They both enjoy good health and while he was writing this his wife was busily engaged in sewing carpet rags.

REMINISCENT.

BY AARON PHILLIPS.

While resting in the shade one extremely hot day in August, 1899, a physician, Dr. Tellen, who was born and educated in Franklin county, Ohio, turned his thirsty horse towards the well in my dooryard. I languidly lifted my head to inquire what was wanted. The reply was that having driven a long distance both the horse and himself needed to refresh themselves with water.

After both had drunken to their satisfaction, the doctor, having tied his horse in the shade, seated himself and questioned how long I had lived in this locality.

My reply was that I was born in Pike township, Stark county, Ohio, and settled with my parents where the Wood county infirmary now is. My father having come here in October, 1832, and entered 420 acres of land. At that time this was all government land. We arrived here on the 11th day of April, 1833.

Dr. Tellen—"Then you could give quite a history of pioneer life?"

"Well, yes; I might, if you have leisure. At that time this was all heavily timbered, except a bit of prairie which was too wet and marshy to live on or to farm."

Dr. Tellen—"It must have been sickly then; and what was the general complaint at that time?"

"Chills and fevers, or ague. We had three kinds of ague; one was dumb ague, and its attacks were daily during its continuance. Another was chills and fevers every other day; one was a real hard chill that shook one's whole body, and a high fever following the shake."

So deeply were the doctor and myself engaged with the memories of my pioneer days that we had not noticed the coming of two men, who now presented themselves before us, while one asked if I was Mr. Aaron Phillips who has

a collection of mounted birds and animals. To which I answered that I was. They said they had come to see them, being interested in the birds and animals of Wood county. They then formally introduced themselves, one as Mr. J. W. Grabiell, a teacher in the High School, having been born in Logan county, Ohio. The other one as J. E. Shatzel, an attorney, and a native of an eastern city. I asked them to be seated a short time until I answered the doctor's questions—if they were interested at all in pioneer life to join us a while, and they consented.

I then commenced to answer the doctor's questions.

Dr. Tellen—"Was it quite sickly here then?"

"Yes, for a number of years until the country got cleared up and ditched; so much so that at times whole families were sick at one and the same time."

Dr. Tellen—"Did you have any doctors then; and what did they do?"

"We had some few who pretended to be doctors, but they were not very well patronized. They would charge us a dollar a visit to come five or six miles and give us a little quinine and some blue mass pills, and if they did not know what ailed the patient they would bleed them. By the way, doctor, we don't bleed our patients now. No, not in the same way they did. But you bleed the pocketbook." (This checked the doctor for awhile)

Prof. Grabiell—"Were there any Indians here then?"

"Yes; for the first seven years they were quite numerous. The number grew less and less yearly, and in a few years they disappeared entirely. But the Indians did not harm us; they were friendly."

Prof. Grabiell—"Was there plenty of wild game here then, and what did the wild game consist of; were any ferocious animals here, such as panthers?"

"I don't remember of any panthers, but there were some bears, and lots of wolves and wildcats. The bears did not molest us, but the wolves did annoy us terribly. They would come around the house nights howling. They would kill sheep and calves, and sometimes attack people. The wildcats would catch and kill pigs, lambs and poultry. Foxes sometimes did the same and were particularly destructive of

poultry. Coons, mink and weasels were plentiful. There had been elk here, as we found plenty of their horns. Deer were plentiful; so were wild turkeys, prairie chickens, pheasants, pigeons, quail, ducks, squirrels and rabbits, and the streams abounded in fish. In the spring of the year there were plenty of fish on the prairie."

J. E. Shatzel—"How did the fish get on the prairie; did they fly?"

"The ducks would and could fly, but the fish could not; but in the spring of the year when the water was high the fish would follow up the streams and swails that brought the water from the prairies. Those fish were mostly grass pike and pickerel. It was quite common when we would ride out to drive in the cows and cattle, to catch a grass pike three feet long which had gotten among the grass and shallow water."

Prof. Grabiell—"What were the other fish?"

"They were mostly bull-heads, by some called cat-fish: two kinds, blue and yellow; and some sunfish. The river was full of muskrats, bull frogs and watersnakes; the prairies had plenty of rattlesnakes, and the woods were full of other snakes, blue racers, blacksnakes and the moccasin."

Dr. Tellen—"Were you ever bitten by a poisonous snake?"

"I was once bitten by a copperhead snake on the ankle, and it made me quite sick."

Dr. Tellen—"What did you do for it; I see you are alive yet?"

"I took whiskey to make me throw the poison off my stomach, which it did, and I bound wet clay on the wound to draw the poison from there. I knew others to do the same, and I believe that was the remedy mostly used. But some tied wet tobacco on the wound, and that also seemed to be good to draw the poison out."

Prof. Grabiell—"This must have been quite a new and wilderness like place when you first came here? What kind of roads did you have?"

"We had no roads at all. We had to cut the road from Fremont. At that time it was called Lower Sandusky. We had to cut the road from there to where we settled. Father

hired two good axmen to help him cut the road and build a cabin, and clear the land for crops. Father had a span of horses and a yoke of cattle to one wagon, which was the first to come through on that road. We camped one night in some Indian shanties about where Pemberville now is. The Indians were away making maple sugar, but in the morning two of them came riding up and looked as though they did not know what it meant by our taking possession of their camp. They said that those were their tepees. My mother had learned their language when she was a girl in the year 1801 in Tuscarawas county, where her parents lived. Mother told them that we only stopped for the night, and that we were going on up the river, and that we meant to be friendly to them. That seemed to please them, and they were delighted that mother could speak their language."

Prof. Grabiell—"Was this country heavily timbered then?"

"Yes, sir, it was, all but the few small prairies, and they were covered with water the greater part of the year. Many of the trees would measure four feet across the stump when cut down, and 100 feet in length. I have myself cut white oak that made seven ten-foot rail cuts, the first cut made 40, and the top cut made 16 rails. There were but few knots in it."

Prof. Grabiell—"What did you do with all this timber?"

"What we did not need for our fences, log cabins and stables, we had to burn."

J. E. Shatzel—"I have been told that they built their houses without a nail, iron hinges or latches for their doors. Can you describe one of them?"

"They were at first all built of round logs, and generally scutched down on inside after they were up, or as they were being put up. The common size was on outside 16x20 feet, and high enough to accommodate those who were to occupy it. To commence the roof, the two end logs were longer, so as to put a log out about a foot for the roof to start from, then around the side logs were layed in to give the roof the proper pitch. The end logs were cut shorter and shaped to match for the roof, and finished up in this style to a peak. Then we split boards three and one-half feet long out of oak

with a frame. When the first course was on, we then put on a log called a weight pole to hold these boards down, and for the next boards to start from. We made the roof in the same way, the logs or weight poles being held in place by short pieces called trusses placed against each weight pole or log. For the floor we split puncheons and hewed one side and adzed off the ends to make them even. The doors were made out of two cross pieces of split boards pinned on and hung with wooden hinges, and a wooden latch with a string on the outside to pull the latch, and open the door. A big fire-place was built at one end of the house with a stick chimney on the outside. All our cooking and baking was done on and at the fire place. We knew nothing about cook stoves, and as for lights at night, we had a sheet iron lard lamp with a rag for a wick. We also made tallow candles at times. The room served as parlor kitchen and bed-room, with a bed in one corner where the two old people slept, and if there was more than one child, a trunnel bed that could be shoved under the other bed in the day time and at night pulled out, and sometimes as high as three children slept in that, and if the family was larger some had to sleep in the garret, which I often have done, and in the winter time snow would sift through the roof and be an inch or more deep all over the bed and garret floor."

Prof. Grabel—"What kind of farming implements did they use then?"

"For our plows we had a heavy breaking plow, made with a heavy beam and and wooden mouldboard, a wrought shear and a colter set on the point of the shear, and up through the beam, fastened with a wooden key. We had a heavy single shovel plow to cultivate with, and a bunch of thorn brush for a harrow. We cut all our grain (wheat, rye and oats) with a sickle, by hand. We threshed our grain with a flail until we got a kind of barn built, a double affair, with one pen for the stable, and the other for hay or grain, with a floor between, when we used to have our grain tramp-ed out, either by horses or oxen, by driving them around over it, and keeping it shook up until all the grain was out, when we raked off the straw and put on more grain."

Dr. Tellen—"Where did you get your grinding done?"

"For the first few years we had to grind by hand on a hand mill. We used more hominy, beans, pumpkins, potatoes, turnips and poons, made out of corn meal, either ground by hand or grated by hand on a grater. We drank sassafras and spiced bush tea, and as for coffee, parched rye, corn or buckwheat was used. And as for sugar, we made that out of sap from maple trees, or commonly called sugar trees."

Prof. Grabiell—"What did you do for your clothing and shoes and boots?"

"We made our own clothes and our own sewing thread. In summer almost everyone went barefooted, especially the young folks. We raised flax, from which we made all our sewing thread and wove our linen. Our wool was all carded by hand, and we made our own flannel clothing, and our hats out of rye straw for summer, and caps of coon and wild-cat skins for winter. Some made winter coats out of wolf skins."

J. E. Shatzel—"Did everybody make their own shoes and boots?"

"No; there was most always some one that kept a set of tools and went from house to house and made or mended up the shoes of the family. No one would ask him where he got his pattern or fashion from. Everybody was welcome, and no such questions asked."

Dr. Tellen—"Where were your markets, if any at all?"

"We did not have much to do of that kind; but there was one at Perrysburg, as that was called the head of navigation. My father had all of his last crop of wheat he raised in Stark county ground into flour, and shipped by way of Cleveland to Perrysburg, for our own use. He let some other new comers have some of it, and as they had no money they worked for him to pay for it."

J. E. Shatzel—"You say that they had no money. How did you carry on business without money?"

"By exchange of work, produce or stock, and by selling furs and pelts. The money was very scarce, and there was a kind of paper money in circulation called fiat money. But it was quite risky, for it might be pronounced good one day and bad the next. All business men kept a paper reportee as a detector, which reported which was good and bad. The

silver money in circulation was mostly all Spanish, which we received for our furs and pelts."

Dr. Tellen—"What was the prices of horses and cattle?"

"The best of horses would fetch \$40, and a good yoke of oxen from \$35 to \$40, cows \$10 to \$12, dressed hogs $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 cents per pound, and sheep from 50 cents to \$1.00. Wages for a man was 50 cents a day and his meals, and a day's work was from sun up to sun down, and then the man had to walk three, four or five miles to get to do a day's work, and then take his pay in truck or provisions. A man would work 20 or 25 days for a cow. Sometimes it was a good while before the cow would be paid for, as hardly ever one could spare the time at once from his home work, or that he did not have to buy something else for himself and family to live on."

Dr. Tellen—"How could you afford to sell stock so cheap, especially dressed pork?"

"That was just as easy then as now, to sell at what we are getting now, as at that time. All stock was let run at large to get their own living, in the woods and on the prairies, but the sheep had to be kept penned up on account of the wolves."

J. E. Shatzel—"How would each man know his hogs, if a person got some that did not belong to him?"

"Every man was required to mark his hogs, and have the mark recorded, and no two men in the same township were allowed to have the same mark. The marks were by cropping the ears in different positions; some one and some both ears in different forms. Some even marked their cattle and sheep the same as they did their hogs."

Dr. Tellen—"You spoke of not having any roads. How did you get to Perrysburg then to do your trading?"

"We went by way of Meltonville. We struck or went across the prairie to the Maumee river above the Waterville bridge, then down the river to Perrysburg. It took us three days; the first, to get to the river, the next to get to Perrysburg and back to our camping ground, and the third day, home. The roads at some places were eight feet wide, at others 80 rods on the prairies."

Dr. Tellen—"You spoke of the stock all getting their liv-

ing in the woods and prairies. Did you not have any hard winters then?"

"O, yes, some of the most severe winters. The winter of 1842 and '43 was one of the most severe and longest that I remember of. It commenced to snow, and winter set in in November 1842 and lasted up in April 1843. There was good sleighing in April. My father went to Maumee for a load of corn on the 3d day of April with a team and sled, and he drove across the Maumee River on the ice. At that time the ice had not commenced to break up. The people had run out of feed, and many and hogs and cattle died. For the cattle we would cut brouse, that is we would cut down trees, and the cattle would brouse on the tops. They would eat the small limbs as big as a man's finger. The wild deer would come and brouse on the fresh cut trees at night."

Dr. Tellen—"Was there any sickness or diseases among the stock in early times?"

Yes; the cattle were subject to rinker pest or bloody murrain and hollow horn. We had a good many mulies. They did not get the hollow horn, but often in hard winters they got hollow stomachs. Later on in some sections they got what was called the milk sickness, and many died from those diseases."

Prof. Grabel—"Did you have schools here then, and what did you pay the teachers?"

"After we were here a few years and enough people had settled here to form a school, we did. The school houses were mere log cabins, and they had big fire-places the same as our houses. And then we had only three months of school in the winter, and none in the summer at first. The teachers had to board around with the scholars. The time of boarding was divided as to the number of scholars to fill out the three months' board. The time of teaching was six hours a day for one week of six days and five days the other week—24 days a month. The wages varied from \$12 to \$15 per month. Our books were the elementary spelling book and the New Testament; the seats were slabs, with pins for legs; the desks went around at the wall, a slab resting on pins put in the wall. All who could write wrote with goose quills,

and the teachers were required to keep a penknife and make pens for each scholar."

Prof. Grabiell—"Did you have any preaching and churches then?"

"Yes, we had preachers called circuit-riders, and the meetings were held in log cabins and log schoolhouses once every three or four weeks. I remember the Longs—three brothers—Samuel, John and Michael, who lived in Sandusky county, being some of our circuit-riders, and their circuit being 300 miles it took them from three to four weeks to get around. They had to furnish their own horse and go around and preach for the people at a salary of \$250 per year, and then it often happened that they did not get their full pay."

J. E. Shatzel—"Did you have courts, lawyers and officers then?"

"We had officers then but the office had to hunt the man to take the office. But now the men hunt the office; that is the difference between then and now. The courts did not last long, but a few days at a time, and as for lawyers, we did not have much use for them. We did not have divorce suits. People got married for life then, and there were no suits for assault and battery. If one man insulted another, or called another a liar, it was a knock-down, and when one of the party was licked they would just quit, and the whipped one would acknowledge that the other one was the best man, and then they would shake hands and that was the end of it. Now while I think of it I remember of the meteoric shower, called the 'stars falling,' on November 14th, 1833. The way I came to see it was that my father was out hunting coon. He had five coon up two trees and he dare not cut the trees for fear some would get away, so he watched them until daylight. After midnight he called us to see the stars. It did not frighten us; father said he thought it was gas, and that it was natural to this rich and swampy country. He said he thought it was caused by gas and that it was not by the stars. But when it was learned that it had been seen all over the country and on the ocean we did not understand it then, while some people thought that the world was coming to an end, as we had plenty of people that believed in the Millerite doctrine of the end of the world."

Prof. Grabel—"You seem to have quite a recollection of events?"

"The events in early life impressed themselves on my mind, and in later years, from the day I got married I have kept a record of each day. And now, whenever we have it hot or cold, or wet or dry, you will hear people complain that they never saw it so. But when I look over my diary or record I find that we have had more trying times than those which the present people are complaining of. Such as the long, hard winter of 1842-43; and on December 31st, 1863, it rained, then snowed at night; the next day, January 1st, 1864, it was terribly cold, the register was 24 degrees below zero, so you can see what changes we had from warm to cold. In 1857 the river froze over on the 20th of November and we had a foot of snow the same month. In 1859 the wheat all froze on the morning of the 5th of June, after it was all bloomed out. In 1862 we had frost every month. In 1855 we had two inches of snow on the 8th day of May. In 1883 we had eight inches of snow on the 22nd of May, and the balance of the summer was wet and cold, and on the 10th of September of the same year it froze ice in the water troughs strong enough to carry a man. Now, when you talk of short summers, 1883 had the big snow the 22nd of May, and on September 10th all vegetables froze, which gave us that year only 112 days of summer from the big snow until all froze again. Now, for a dry and hot summer, 1854 was the driest of all in my time, and we raised good corn in Wood county that year. I know of some who planted corn on new ground the first of June in 1854 and it never rained a drop on that field until the corn was ripe in September. We had good corn in Wood county, while in some other places it all dried up, and in the fall you could buy up all the sheep in the dried up counties for a shilling a head. In 1855, the next year after the dry year, it rained nearly all summer and everything was flooded. I saw one new settler who had settled on a new place. The water was all around the house and the woman was sitting out on a log crying because she could not find a place to milk her cow on account of the water. And yet we have lived through all that and prepared this country for the present and future generations. And now the young have no use for us old people."

DEATH NOTICES.

ESTHER A. BLANCHARD—Wife of Samuel Blanchard, at her late residence, 408 Machen street, January 30, 1900, aged 71 years and 6 months.

NATHANIEL DOAN BLINN—Saturday, January 20, 1900, aged 63 years, 6 months, at his residence, No. 1541 Huron street.

C. F. CURTIS—At 7:30 p. m., Feb. 20, 1900, aged 79 years and 1 day.

ESTHER SUSAN CUMMINGS—On Saturday, February 24, aged 79 years.

HENRY J. HAYES—February 4, 1900, at his residence, 2154 Maplewood avenue, aged 82 years.

WESLEY HICKS—At his late residence on Brown Road, Oregon township, Sunday, February 11, 1900, at 9:30 p. m., aged 74 years, 9 months, 17 days.

JUDGE CALEB M. KEITH—At his residence, 2441 Summit avenue, February 11, 1900, aged 84 years.

GEORGE LASKEY—At his late residence, 2413 Collingwood avenue, at 7 p. m., August 12, 1899, aged 75 years.

AMANDA L. LEWIS—At her late home, No. 1519 Broadway, at 9:15 p. m., August 16, 1899, aged 64 years.

PETER LANE—At the residence of Alonzo Cavill, in Washington township, Wednesday, August 9, 1899, at 6:45 p. m., aged 83 years, 8 months and 18 days.

COL. C. B. PHILLIPS—At the residence of his son, C. B. Phillips, jr., in Blissfield, Mich., Sunday, March 4, aged 79 years, 9 months, 25 days.

AMELIA KUHN SCHIELY—At her residence, Maumee, O., March 10, 1900, aged 53 years.

JULIA E. SISSON—Wife of Jesse Sisson, of apoplexy, at her residence, 523 Norwood avenue, at 7 p. m., Monday, February 19, 1900, aged 71 years, 8 months, 15 days.

NOTICE.

Through the courtesy of The Collier's Weekly Publishing Co. of New York City, the half-tone cut of Major-General Henry W. Lawton (page 40) was loaned the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association, for which they hereby acknowledge the same with thanks.

LIST OF MEMBERSHIP

Of the Association from its Origin, and the Date of their
Coming to the Maumee Valley.

Peter Navarre came to Presque Isle	1793
General John E. Hunt came to Fort Wayne, April,	1798
William Ewing, born in Wood county May 4,	1812
Isaac Hull came to Maumee	1814
Thomas H. Leaming, born in Monclova	1815
Anthony Bordeaux came to Toledo, April,	1816
Dr. Horatio Conant came to Maumee	1816
Robert Forsyth came to Maumee	1816
Martha Barlow came to Perrysburg, June,	1818
Mrs. Roxana Crane, born in Wood county	1818
A. B. Gunn came to Waterville, March,	1818
Chas. V. Jemison came to East Toledo, May,	1818
William Prentice came to Toledo June 10	1818
William Pratt came to Perrysburg, June	1818
Malinda Knaggs came to Maumee August 7	1818
David Wilkinson came to Perrysburg	1818
Paris H. Pray, born at Waterville May 5	1819
William Travis came to Defiance April 3	1819
Hannah E. Cross came to Waterville	1820
Edward Gunn came to Napoleon	1820
Warren B. Gunn came to Waterville	1820
Mrs. Mary A. Holloway came to Springfield	1820
Mrs. S. B. Lindsay came to Perrysburg January	1820
George S. McKnight came to Perrysburg	1820
John Miller came to Defiance	1820
Col. Dresden W. H. Howard came to Gilead January 17	1821
Mrs. M. L. Thurstin came to Bowling Green	1821
Osman Bucklin	1822
Thomas W. Durbin came to Napoleon	1822
R. Evans came to Defiance in September	1822
Wm. C. Griffin came to Lucas county	1822
Frederick Prentice came to Toledo	1822
Samuel Rohn came to Defiance April 18	1822
John Charles Webb came to Perrysburg November 6	1822
Mrs. H. B. Andrews came to Wood county	1823
Jonathan Chappel came to Maumee	1823
Elijah Herrick came to Swanton	1823
C. Herrick	1823

Bryce Hilton came to Bremenburg	1823
Robert A. Howard came to Gilead May 23	1823
S. P. Hudson came to Defiance	1823
Peter H. Shaw came to Toledo	1823
Thomas J. Webb came to Perrysburg	1823
Eber Wilson came to Perrysburg	1823
Bradford Barlow came to East Toledo	1824
Amasa Bishop came to Toledo October 1	1824
Julius Blinn came to Toledo	1824
Jerry P. Bowen came to Florida	1824
Carlos Colton came to Monroe	1824
B. F. Pratt came to Perrysburg	1824
Noah A. Whitney came to Toledo	1824
William R. Banks came to Paulding	1825
Nathaniel D. Blinn came to Perrysburg February 23	1825
Phillip J. Phillipps came to Tremainsville in January	1825
O. D. Rodgers came to New Haven, Ind	1825
A. E. Simpson came to Defiance in October	1825
Luther Whitney came to East Toledo in March	1825
Gabriel Crain came to East Toledo	1826
Eliza Jane Gunn came to Monclova	1826
Wm. M. Smith came to Defiance	1826
W. N. Snook came to Antwerp	1826
Jeremiah C. Crane came to Perrysburg January 4	1827
Lucinda Cross (Haskins) came to Waterville	1827
Mary A. Gilbert was born in Maumee	1827
John J. Minor was born in Providence September 25	1827
George Bowers came to Napoleon	1828
Oris Crosby came to Waterville	1828
Rev. Elnathan C. Gavitt came to Toledo	1828
N. M. Howard came to Toledo	1828
Charles B. Phillipps came to Toledo	1828
Thomas Pray was born in Waterville	1828
Mrs. F. Rodd came to Maumee	1828
Jane R. (Cross) Van Fleet was born at Waterville	1828
Wm. Van Fleet was born at Waterville	1828
Dr. Oscar White came to Maumee August 12	1828
John P. Farnsworth was born at Waterville	1829
Joel Foot came to Tontogany	1829
Mrs. M. D. Norton came to Toledo	1829
J. Van Fleet	1829
Isaac Van Tassel came to Tontogany in December	1829
B. B. Wood Cox came to Defiance	1829
Charles A. Crane came to East Toledo	1830
W. R. Bowen came to Napoleon	1830
David Donaldson came to Gilead	1830
Peter C. Lewis came to Tremainsville	1830

Phillip G. Loope came to Perrysburg	1830
Joseph Mitchell came to Toledo in May	1830
Thomas J. Sterling came to Gilead	1830
Louisa (Hoofler) Atkinson came to Miltonville	1831
Sylvester Brown came to Toledo	1831
Henry P. Barnthistle came to Miltonville in April	1831
John Cowdrick came to Napoleon	1831
Sanford L. Collins came to Tremainsville	1831
Wm. Crook, sr., came to Perrysburg in August	1831
Gersham Crabb came to Tremainsville	1831
Adaline Jones came to Toledo	1831
John P. Rowe came to Vienna	1831
Two. Stickney came to Toledo	1831
Cornelius Van Feet came to Waterville	1831
Mrs. R. C. Stowe came to Sylvania	1831
John Bates came to Perrysburg	1832
Mrs. Maria Baldwin came to Toledo	1832
Joseph G. Carr came to Maumee	1832
Jacob Cranker came to Toledo June 18	1832
Darwin Crosby came to Providence	1832
Ambrose Cone came to Sylvania	1832
Willard J. Daniels came to Toledo	1832
Mrs. Thomas Dunlap came to Toledo	1832
Lewis Eastwood came to Waterville	1832
H. R. Fenton came to Ridgeville	1832
Nathan Gardner came to East Toledo	1832
E. A. Howard came to Defiance May 11	1832
Mrs. Sophia Palmer	1832
Yarnel Rakestraw came to Waterville	1832
Mrs. H. Rodgers came to Toledo	1832
Ira K. Seaman came to Toledo January 13	1832
Oliver Stevens came to Toledo in October	1832
Jessup W. Scott came to Perrysburg in June	1832
Thomas Southard came to Tremainsville in May	1832
Charles T. Wales came to Toledo in June	1832
O. L. Wales came to Toledo	1832
Jonathan Wood came to Toledo	1832
H. Wood	1832
Albert Moore was born in Bowling Green	1832
Nathan Moore came to Bowling Green	1832
Joseph G. Cass came to Maumee	1832
Miller Aaron Smith came to Defiance	1833
Rosantha Atkins came to Toledo	1833
Henry Bennett came to Toledo	1833
Mrs. Henry Bennett came to Toledo	1833
W. K. Bennett came to Toledo	1833
Andrew Bloomfield came to Perrysburg	1833

Abner Brown came to Perrysburg	1833
Wm. W. Coder came to Monclova	1833
G. W. Crepps came to Perrysburg in January	1833
David Crepps came to Perrysburg	1833
Sarah A. Stevens Crabb came to Tremainsville	1833
John Fay came to Perrysburg in October	1833
William Flynn came to Toledo June 23	1833
Ambrose Hollington came to Bowling Green	1833
W. R. Hull came to Maumee	1833
Calvin Herrick came to Toledo	1833
Henry Hefflebower came to Monclova	1833
W. H. Jones came to Toledo in December	1833
Thomas Judkins came to Gilead	1833
Wm. O. Keeler was born in Perrysburg	1833
Jonathan Lunday came to Tremainsville	1833
Levi Manley came to Springfield	1833
J. D. Mory came to Napoleon	1833
Charles Pratt came to Toledo	1833
Aaron Phillipps came to Portage	1833
Henry Reed, sr., came to Waterville in October	1833
Alexander Reed came to Waterville in October	1833
William Russell came to Defiance	1833
Jacob Saylor came to Defiance	1833
J. E. Scofield came to Florida in October	1833
Wm. H. Scott came to Toledo	1833
Frank J. Scott came to Toledo in April	1833
J. Austin Scott came to Toledo May 24	1833
Henry Seabert came to Toledo October 8	1833
Horace Sessions came to Defiance October 30	1833
Shebnah Spink came to Perrysburg in April	1833
Mrs. A. F. Stowe	1833
Horace Thatcher came to Toledo August 15	1833
Horace S. Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Heman D. Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Hiram Walbridge came to Toledo in the summer of	1833
Mrs. Sarah Wood	1833
George Allen came to Monclova in May	1834
William Ash came to Tremainsville	1834
Wm. N; Atkinson came to Providence	1834
A. A. Belknap came to Toledo	1834
B. H. Bush came to Tremainsville in May	1834
Samuel Blanchard came to Tremainsville in June	1834
Mrs. A. C. Bowers came to Napoleon	1834
William Bales came to Maumee	1834
John W. Collins came to Tremainsville October 30	1834
Morgan L. Collins came to Tremainsville in July	1834
Thomas Corlett came to Toledo in August	1834

Vien Cowdrick was born in Damascus	1834
Jacob Clark came to Toledo	1834
Henry J. Crane came to East Toledo	1834
J. A. Crofts came to Toledo October 9	1834
Jairns Curtis	1834
Calvin M. Drummond came to Maumee	1834
James Dennison came to Toledo in July	1834
Joseph W. Deneal came to East Toledo June 17	1834
Robert Fenton came to Perrysburg	1834
William Fellows came to Toledo	1834
Henry Gerkin came to Perrysburg	1834
A. D. Gunn came to Springfield	1834
Harrison L. Holloway came to Toledo	1834
Charles B. Holloway came to Springfield	1834
M. W. Hubbell came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Sarah Cooper Isham came to Waterville	1834
D. Lindsay came to Perrysburg	1834
Pliny Lathrop came to Richfield	1834
P. G. Loope came to Perrysburg	1834
J. P. Moore	1834
Mars Nearing came to Waterville in October	1834
Eccles Nay came to Toledo	1834
Edwin Phelps came to Defiance	1834
Erasmui D. Peck came to Perrysburg	1834
B. F. Pratt came to Perrysburg in March	1834
Andrew Printup came to Sylvania	1834
Abram P. Reed came to Waterville	1834
J. W. Ross came to Perrysburg	1834
Paul Raymond came to Toledo	1834
James B. Ralston came to Bowling Green	1834
Mrs. Frances P. Secor came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Julia E. Smith came to Toledo	1834
James Smith came to Toledo in September	1834
James F. Stubbs came to Perrysburg	1834
Winfield Tappan came to Toledo in April	1834
Willard Trobridge came to Fulton county May 19	1834
William Taylor came to Toledo	1834
Michael Trobridge	1834
Anson Trobridge came to Toledo in October	1834
Cornelius Trobridge	1834
John Van Gunten came to Toledo	1834
Mrs. Mary C. Wagner was born in Waterville	1834
Noah A. Whitney came to Toledo	1834
Henry Wilcox came to Toledo	1834
S. B. Worden came to Toledo	1834
Willard V. Way came to Perrysburg April 15	1834
William B. Warren came to Sylvania	1834

Joseph S. Whitney	1834
S. H. Wolfinger came to Maumee in May	1834
John Wright came to Liberty Center	1834
Samuel Andrews came to Toledo in June	1835
James Andrews came to Sylvania	1835
J. C. Allen came to Maumee March 15	1835
C. C. Baird came to Perrysburg	1835
Gilbert Beach came to Perrysburg in May	1835
Calvin K. Bennett came to Toledo November 15	1835
Frederick Bissell came to Toledo in August	1835
John Berdan came to Toledo in October	1835
Mrs. Pamela Berdan came to Toledo	1835
A. B. Brownlee came to Toledo in December	1835
Mavor Brigham came to Toledo May 25	1835
Asher Cook came to Perrysburg May 5	1835
Wm. L. Cook came to Perrysburg	1835
Michael Connolly came to Colton	1835
Charles Coy came to East Toledo May 8	1835
John Edger came to Toledo	1835
John P. Freeman came to Toledo November 1	1835
E. Fuller came to Perrysburg	1835
F. A. Graves came to Antwerp	1835
E. S. Hanks came to Toledo	1835
Abraham Hartman came to Toledo in October	1835
Dr. C. H. Harroun came to Sylvania in October	1835
Clara Harroun came to Sylvania	1835
James G. Haley came to Henry county	1835
Joseph Jones came to Toledo	1835
Mrs. Rachel Ann Ketcham came to Toledo	1835
Mrs. Laura B. Keyser came to Maumee in September	1835
Lyman Langdon came to Defiance October 24	1835
Mrs. Hulda Leaming came to Monclova	1835
Capt. L. C. Locke came to Perrysburg	1835
D. H. Marcellus came to Defiance	1835
Alexander H. Newcomb came to Toledo in October	1835
Jesse S. Norton came to Perrysburg in July	1835
C. W. Norton came to Toledo in February	1835
Jane S. Norton came to Toledo	1835
Don A. Pease came to Toledo	1835
John U. Pease came to Sylvania November 15	1835
Mrs. Amelia Perrin came to Perrysburg	1835
Emory D. Potter came to Toledo in November	1835
George Powers came to Perrysburg	1835
Alonzo Rodgers came to East Toledo in September	1835
W. A. Scott came to Swanton in April	1835
Samuel B. Scott came to Toledo in July	1835
Levi Snell came to Toledo August 15	1835

Daniel R Stebbins came to Maumee in September	1835
J. J. Smith came to Perrysburg September 15	1835
James F. Shepherd came to Toledo in December	1835
Allen D. Scribner came to Napoleon	1835
E. Tuller came to Perrysburg October 21	1835
Mrs. W. Taylor came to Lucas county May 25	1835
Wm. Taylor came to Lucas county May 25	1835
Adaline Thomas	1835
James Trenton	1835
Perry Thomas came to Wood county	1835
Henry Warner came to Perrysburg in December	1835
William Watson came to Tremainsville in January	1835
Chauncey D. Woodruff came to Toledo April 2	1835
Henry R. Winslow came to Whitehouse	1835
Mrs. Ellen White came to Swanton	1835
L. B. Williams came to Napoleon	1835
William F. Williams came to Liberty Center	1835
William W. Wilson came to Richfield	1835
Samuel M. Young came to Toledo June 10	1835
Oscar W. Ballou was born in Waterville in October	1836
Peter F. Berdan came to Toledo in April	1836
John R. Bond came to Toledo October 12	1836
N. Doan Blinn was born in Perrysburg May 4	1836
Luther Black came to Bowling Green	1836
Sanford G. Blaker came to Woodville	1836
Henry Bordner came to Flat Rock	1836
Mrs. W. A. Brown came to Defiance	1836
Mrs. Dr. J. H. Bush came to Toledo	1836
S. H. Cately came to Delta	1836
N. M. Converse	1836
Dennis Coghlin came to Toledo	1836
James M. Comstock came to Toledo March 20	1836
John Connelly came to Liberty Center	1836
Newton Curtis came to Swanton May 19	1836
Edward Connolly came to Toledo	1836
William Crum came to Tontogany	1836
Stephen F. Dyer came to Waterville	1836
John Fitch came to Toledo	1836
Mary Ferguson came to Napoleon	1836
Capt. O. N. Gunn came to Maumee	1836
Joseph E. Hall came to Waterville	1836
Mrs. E. J. C. Harroun came to Sylvania	1836
Charles W. Hill came to Toledo April 2	1836
W. C. Holgate came to Defiance	1836
William Houston came to Perrysburg in May	1836
Charles B. Holloway came to Springfield	1836
D. S. Hughs came to Antwerp	1836

Solomon Johnson	1836
Valentine H. Ketcham came to Toledo in July	1836
Mrs. Joel Kelsey came to Toledo	1836
Horace Scott Knapp came to the Maumee Valley	1836
Hugh J. Marcellus came to Defiance	1836
John A. Moore came to Maumee October 18	1836
Richard Mott came to Toledo	1836
James Myers came to Toledo April 17	1836
Francis L. Nichols came to Toledo	1836
Frederick Osgood came to Manhattan	1836
J. A. Robertson	1836
Amelius Robertson came to Perrysburg in June	1836
George Spencer came to Toledo	1836
Andrew Stephan came to Toledo August 11	1836
Dennison B. Smith came to Toledo	1836
Wm. M. Stubbs came to Defiance	1836
Wm. S. Thurstin came to Bowling Green	1836
Capt. Ebenezer Walbridge came to Toledo in April	1836
Martin Warner came to Tontogany	1836
Elijah J. Woodruff came to Yondota June 18	1836
Josiah W. White came to Toledo March 6	1836
Charles Ballard came to Maumee in July	1837
David Barnes	1837
Mathias Boos came to Toledo	1837
Rev. T. C. Baldwin came to Waterville	1837
Dan. A. Collins came to Toledo August 31	1837
John A. Conway came to Toledo in July	1837
John Consaul came to East Toledo	1837
Thomas Daniels came to Toledo in September	1837
Hannah L. Dennison came to Toledo May 23	1837
Charles M. Dorr came to Toledo in August	1837
Charles W. Evers came to Bowling Green	1837
W. O. Ensign	1837
Mrs. O. N. Gunn came to Maumee	1837
J. D. Fisk came to Defiance	1837
James G. Haly came to Defiance in July	1837
George W. Hoofler came to Miltonville	1837
Anna M. Johnston	1837
Harry Kellogg came to Adams township	1837
James H. La Faner came to Bowling Green	1837
Huldah Leaming came to Monclova	1837
Lorenzo L. Morehouse came to Waterville in May	1837
Jerome Myers came to Toledo in September	1837
John R. Osborne came to Toledo	1837
John W. Parsons came to Perrysburg in May	1837
Marmaduke W. Pray came to Waterville	1837
Gen. James B. Steedman came to Napoleon October 5	1837

Orpha N. Stebbins came to Toledo	1837
George H. Stinecamp came to Toledo	1837
J. R. Tracy came to Toledo	1837
S. B. Thornton came to Perrysburg in February	1837
Jacob H. Tappan came to Toledo	1837
W. R. Tubbs	1837
Wells Watkins came to Swanton	1837
George Weddell came to Perrysburg in May	1837
Milo Bashare came to Toledo	1838
Richard Bomford came to Toledo	1838
C. O. Brigham came to Toledo	1838
Patrick Galloway came to Toledo	1838
John S. Greenler came to Defiance	1838
S. L. Curtis came to Napoleon	1838
Henry Huber came to to Weston	1838
P. G. Loope	1838
Ozias Merrell came to Delta	1838
Wm. H. Merritt came to Toledo	1838
Thomas Mawer came to Tontogany	1838
Mrs. Fannie Peters	1838
S. Perrin came to Perrysburg	1838
Henry E. Peck came to Perrysburg in April	1838
Clara Pocock came to Antwerp	1838
H. T. Smith came to Maumee in April	1838
Joseph V. Straight came to Toledo in December	1838
Wm. S. Thurstin was born in Bowling Green	1838
John B. Van Renssalaer came to Waterville	1838
Isaac Van Tassell came to Tontogany	1838
Morrison R. Waite came to Maumee October 2	1838
C. W. Williamson	1838
Frederick A. Butler	1839
William Corlett came to Toledo	1839
D. L. Colby came to Cecil in July	1839
Galusha Chase came to Toledo	1839
P. H. Dowling came to Fulton county	1839
Mrs. Arabella H. Hooker came to Defiance	1839
Joseph Kellogg came to Adams township	1839
Mrs. F. J. Lattimore came to Cecil	1839
Martin L. Leezen came to Toledo	1839
Alex McCabe came to Waterville	1839
James Pearson	1839
John L. Pray was born in Waterville February 17	1839
Martin Perky came to Defiance	1839
S. A. Raymond came to Toledo in August	1839
Mrs. Alice Simonds came to Bowling Green	1839
Charles I. Scott came to Toledo	1839
W. W. Stukeley came to Antwerp	1839

M. E. Stevens Thornton came to Defiance	1839
Charles P. Tittle came to Defiance	1839
Edwin Tuller came to Perrysburg October 21	1839
Thomas Tiernan came to Toledo	1839
James M. Wolcott was born in Maumee	1839
Emily B. Brubacker came to Florida	1840
George A. Carpenter came to Toledo October 22	1840
S. S. Carter came to Swan Creek	1840
Mrs. Mary Dodd came to Waterville	1840
George W. Downs came to Miltonville	1840
Judge Thomas Dunlap came to Toledo September 6	1840
J. S. Davidson came to Napoleon	1840
I. N. Hathaway came to Toledo	1840
John W. Kerr was born in Monclova	1840
Charles A King came to Toledo	1840
John Lamphier came to Liberty Center	1840
N. M. Landis came to Toledo	1840
Mrs. C. E. McDowell came to Prairie Depot	1840
Capt. James McNelly came to Toledo	1840
Mrs. R. B. Mitchell came to Maumee	1840
Wm. M. Morehouse came to Waterville	1840
Daniel Newton came to Bowling Green	1840
Gibbins Parry came to Defiance April 19	1840
Sarah Pearce came to Toledo	1840
Wm. E. Parmelee, sr., came to Toledo	1840
James Reynolds came to Grand Rapids	1840
Joseph K. Secor came to Toledo	1840
Samuel Henry Thomas came to Plaine	1840
Adam Wilhelm came to Defiance	1840
Charles E. Blinn came to Toledo	1841
F. G. Brown came to Defiance	1841
Jacob Gurwell came to Defiance June 14	1841
Isaac Karsener came to Florida	1841
W. K. Love came to Colton	1841
Z. C. Pheatt came to Toledo	1841
John H. Poulson came to Colton	1841
Estella Rumber came to Perrysburg	1841
Thomas J. Southard came to Toledo November 24	1841
Wm. Sheffield came to Napoleon in March	1841
Edwin W. Thomas came to Toledo	1841
A. Yeager came to Grelton	1841
Elias Avery came to Toledo	1842
Wm. H. Boos came to Toledo	1842
Mrs. Harvey Berdan came to Florida	1842
Robert Bloomfield came to Perrysburg	1842
Frederick J. Cole came to Toledo January 6	1842
Michael J. Cooney came to Toledo January 27	1842

H. R. Fenton came to Okolona	1842
George Freas came to Okolona	1842
Francis Hollenbeck came to Perrysburg	1842
Phillip Hoag came to Toledo	1842
Frank T. Lane came to Maumee	1842
A. H. Plant came to Maumee	1842
J. P. Ralston came to Defiance	1842
R. E. Richards came to Washington township	1842
Perry B. Truax came to Toledo	1842
Mrs. M. P. Brigham came to Toledo	1843
Kate O. Brown came to Defiance	1843
Wm. C. Cheney came to Toledo November 27	1843
Thomas W. Durbin came to Texas	1843
William J. Finlay came to Toledo	1843
J. M. Gloyd came to Toledo in September	1843
Parley C. Holt came to Maumee	1843
Mrs. N. M. Howard came to Toledo	1843
R. B. Mitchell came to Maumee October 12	1843
Mathias Reiser came to Napoleon	1843
Catherine E. Scofield came to Florida	1843
John Shull came to Sylvania	1843
E. E. Stewart came to Toledo	1843
Mrs. Mary M. Stewart came to Toledo	1843
Lyman T. Theyer came to Toledo	1843
D. R. H. Timpany came to Toledo October 15	1843
John A. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
W. S. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
A. B. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
Mrs. A. B. Waite came to Toledo in September	1843
Alonzo H. Wood came to Toledo in October	1843
Mrs. R. Woodward	1843
Horatio S. Young came to Toledo	1843
John G. Avery came to Toledo	1844
William Baker came to Toledo in November	1844
Stanley F. Brigham came to Toledo in December	1844
Henry Bisber came to Antwerp	1844
Mrs. Eliza Blodgett came to Toledo in February	1844
H. E. Brucksieker came to Toledo	1844
Charles H. Eddy came to Toledo	1844
William H. Eggleston came to Toledo	1844
David Gilson came to Napoleon	1844
John Holt came to Monclova	1844
H. B. Hall came to Defiance	1844
W. C. Johnson came to Grelton	1844
A. C. Judson came to Grand Rapids	1844
Henry G. Newbert was born in Toledo August 11	1844
Wm. E. Parmelee was born in Toledo August 3	1844

D. A. Pocock came to Antwerp	1844
Mrs. E. D. Peck came to Perrysburg	1844
C. A. Powers came to Perrysburg	1844
W. H. Russell came to Liberty Center	1844
D. G. Saltonstall came to Toledo	1844
John W. Stevens came to Napoleon	1844
John H. Whittaker came to Toledo	1844
Emery P. Willey came to Toledo October 18	1844
James Winans came to Toledo May 12	1844
J. S. White came to Swanton	1844
Thomas Watts	1844
James Blass came to Toledo	1845
Mrs. O. W. Ballou came to Waterville	1845
Mrs. Mary G. Baker came to Toledo	1845
Ed. F. Brown came to Toledo	1845
M. Carn came to Delta	1845
William Doren came to Waterville	1845
Alonzo Godard came to Toledo	1845
D. Y. Howell came to Toledo	1845
D. P. Hudson came to Napoleon	1845
Joel W. Kelsey came to Toledo	1845
James F. Lattimore came to Cecil	1845
J. W. Ross came to Perrysburg	1845
G. F. Rothenberger came to Florida	1845
Jesse Sisson came to Toledo	1845
Henry Thorner came to Toledo September 21	1845
Julius Van Hying came to Napoleon	1845
Ward Woodard came to Liberty Center	1845
Benjamin L. Able was born in Defiance	1846
R. V. Boice came to Toledo March	1846
John Doren came to Whitehouse	1846
Edwin H. Hunter came to Maumee	1846
John S. Kountz was born in Springfield township March 25	1846
Wm. Laughlin came to Toledo March 2	1846
N. M. Merikel came to Toledo	1846
John McGarvey came to Colton	1846
John Oswalt came to Antwerp	1846
J. Roemer came to Toledo May 14	1846
B. M. Rakestraw came to Hicksville	1846
C. L. Spencer came to Toledo	1846
A. F. Stebbins came to Sylvania	1846
D. S. Shepherd came to McClure	1846
John B. Van Rensselaer came to Maumee Bay	1846
J. W. Walterhouse came to Toledo April 2	1846
E. T. Waite came to Toledo October 16	1846
C. H. Whittaker came to Toledo September 6	1846
M. Woodward came to Liberty Center	1846

Robert H. Bell came to Toledo.....	1847
Delia A. Bell came to Toledo.....	1847
F. M. Brubacher came to Florida	1847
P. P. Doering came to Antwerp.....	1847
O. W. Foster came to La Moine.....	1847
Horace J. Fisk came to Toledo.....	1847
Martha Gurwell came to Defiance.....	1847
Joab C. Jones came to Colton.....	1847
Mrs. Betsy Ann Kellogg came to Adams Township.....	1847
Nicholas Mathews came to Toledo.....	1847
B. L. Peters came to North Baltimore.....	1847
S. P. Raymond came to Toledo May 9.....	1847
I. N. Reed came to Toledo.....	1847
Helen Brown Scott came to Defiance.....	1847
Peter Sisler came to Florida.....	1847
John Shelt came to Napoleon.....	1847
H. Sentre came to Napoleon.....	1847
L. W. Taft came to Toledo in April.....	1847
Charles West came to Toledo in June	1847
J. M. Ainsworth came to Hicksville.....	1848
Albert G. Clarke came to Toledo.....	1848
Henry Carpenter came to Liberty Center.....	1848
H. T. Cook came to Toledo May 14	1848
Jennie Dunlap came to Toledo.....	1848
John Faskins came to Toledo July 5.....	1848
Harrison Hudson came to Napoleon.....	1848
L. J. Jones came to Digby, Wood County.....	1848
John B. Ketcham, 2nd came to Toledo September 15.....	1848
W. Henry Keeler came to Neapolis.....	1848
James W. Myers came to Toledo December 1.....	1848
J. H. Parks came to Toledo.....	1848
Esther Perigo came to Toledo.....	1848
George Stebbins came to Napoleon.....	1848
Abram B. Thompson came to Delta.....	1848
Jerry Washner.....	1848
David Wilson came to Napoleon.....	1848
J. H. Zuber came to Antwerp.....	1848
A. B. Brownlee came to Toledo.....	1849
Capt. James Draper came to Toledo.....	1849
B. F. Deamer came to Defiance.....	1849
W. C. Hapenhinson came to Defiance.....	1849
Mrs. J. W. Howe came to Toledo.....	1849
Julius Hufiring came to Napoleon.....	1849
Cecil A. Hall came to Toledo.....	1849
Mary E. Jarvis came to Defiance.....	1849
Dr. W. W. Jones came to Toledo.....	1849
C. A. Markshettle came to Toledo May 20.....	1849

Guido Marx came to Toledo.....	1849
E. B. Mix came to Defiance.....	1849
D. H. Nye came to Toledo March 27.....	1849
Henry Phillipps came to Toledo.....	1849
W. L. Rowland came to Toledo November 16.....	1849
Wm. H. H. Smith came to Toledo in October.....	1849
Henry Frank Van Fleet was born in Waterville.....	1849
George Watkins came to Swanton.....	1849
George E. Wells came to Napoleon in April.....	1849
Caleb Wheeler came to Napoleon.....	1849
C. C. Young came to Liberty Center.....	1849
John B. Zuber came to Antwerp.....	1849
H. R. Andrews came to Florida.....	1850
Jonathan J. Baird came to Toledo.....	1850
John N. Brubacker came to Florida.....	1850
David Brubacker came to Florida.....	1850
Isaac Corwin came to Defiance.....	1850
William Geyser came to Swanton.....	1850
Mrs. Mary E. Gloyd came to Toledo September 1.....	1850
Henry Harms came to Antwerp.....	1850
W. T. Hall came to Toledo April 1.....	1850
Charles T. Howe came to Toledo in April.....	1850
A. D. Howell came to Toledo December 2.....	1850
Henry Kahlo came to Defiance in May.....	1850
J. K. Myers came to Ayersville.....	1850
Mrs. Eveline Newton came to Roachton.....	1850
Alonzo D. Pelton came to Toledo.....	1850
S. S. Reed came to Toledo February 17.....	1850
Samuel Stettiner came to Toledo July 8.....	1850
Mrs. Sabina Shelt came to Napoleon.....	1850
Joseph M. Spencer came to Toledo February 25.....	1850
Minot I. Wilcox came to Toledo April 16.....	1850
Christ Wachter came to Toledo April 15.....	1850
Louis Wachenheimer came to Toledo in May.....	1850
Simon Waggoner came to Colton.....	1850
Rudolph Zingg came to Perrysburg.....	1850
James K. Brown came to Napoleon.....	1851
A. B. Bradley came to Toledo.....	1851
H. E. Brecksicker came to Toledo.....	1851
Calvin Bronson came to Toledo.....	1851
Dr. Samuel S. Forbes came to Toledo.....	1851
Henry J. Hardy came to Defiance October 8.....	1851
J. Huddle came to Napoleon.....	1851
John B. Ketcham 1st, came to Toledo.....	1851
George Kintner came to Defiance.....	1851
Edward Malone came to Toledo November 21.....	1851
Judge Louis H. Pike came to Toledo January 2.....	1851

Gov. Robt. K. Scott came to Napoleon August 5.....	1851
I. Newton Van Tassel came to Bowling Green.....	1851
W. H. Whittaker came to Toledo April 2nd	1851
David Wilder came to Toledo.....	1851
Col. J. H. Brigham came to Delta.....	1852
Rev. O. J. Britton came to Neapolis.....	1852
Mrs. Thomas Brown came to Maumee.....	1852
S. D. Chamberlain came to Toledo.....	1852
Eli Culberson came to Grand Rapids	1852
Malcom Crockett came to Grelton.....	1852
Charles H. Eddy came to Toledo.....	1852
Jacob Englehardt came to Toledo.....	1852
Samantha Lowry came to Florida.....	1852
Clark McDonald came to Weston.....	1852
George W. Merrill.....	1852
Lake Erie Myers came to Defiance.....	1852
Mrs. Mary E. Pray came to Whitehouse.....	1852
W. H. Reed came to Toledo in January.....	1852
Hon. Justin H. Tyler came to Napoleon.....	1852
Thomas Vanstone came to Toledo in October.....	1852
Mars Wheeler came to Toledo June 28	1852
John B. Waggoner came to Colton.....	1852
J. P. Buffington came to Defiance.....	1853
Michael J. Enright came to Toledo.....	1853
A. F. Hardesty came to Payne.....	1853
H. J. Hayes came to Toledo.....	1853
Andrew Hunker came to Toledo	1853
Mary Hunker came to Toledo	1853
Henry Kenyon came to Maumee.....	1853
J. C. McLain came to Gillead.....	1853
James Raymer came to Toledo.....	1853
William T. Saxton came to Swanton	1853
John E. Wilcox came to Maumee.....	1853
John B. Wilson came to Bowling Green.....	1853
Wm. G. Alexander came to Toledo.....	1854
Peter H. Burckhead came to Toledo.....	1854
H. H. Fast came to Holgate.....	1854
W. F. Flock came to Antwerp.....	1854
Wilson W. Griffith came to Toledo in March.....	1854
A. W. Gleason came to Toledo.....	1854
John G. Holsworth came to Toledo September 19.....	1854
Jane E. Harris came to Antwerp.....	1854
Charles H. Parsons came to East Toledo.....	1854
J. L. Pocock came to Antwerp.....	1854
W. K. Shepherd.....	1854
E. C. Smith came to Toledo April 24	1854
Albert C. Tucker came to Holland.....	1854

H. S. Weaver came to Florida.....	1854
Eunice S. Abbott came to Toledo July 28.....	1855
Wm. Babbington came to Toledo.....	1855
Leander Burdick came to Toledo.....	1855
Oliver S. Bond came to Toledo.....	1855
S. L. Boughton came to Bowling Green.....	1855
E. C. Contour.....	1855
Edward Chapin came to Toledo.....	1855
George D. Caldwell came to Wood county March 28.....	1855
Thomas Crofts came to East Toledo.....	1855
S. L. Gordon came to Antwerp.....	1855
William Lose came to Monclova.....	1855
Mrs. Thomas Mawer came to Waterville.....	1855
Edward Pennock came to Liberty Center.....	1855
Frank Powell came to Perrysburg.....	1855
Wm. Schaunsebaugh came to Toledo in September.....	1855
Dr. J. T. Woods came to the Maumee Valley.....	1855
Herman Baumbach came to Toledo.....	1856
Stillman Brown came to East Toledo.....	1856
Mrs. C. A. Creig came to Toledo.....	1856
Mary Ferguson came to Napoleon.....	1856
Mrs. P. G. Garrett came to Waterville.....	1856
Jacob Romeis came to Toledo.....	1856
Joseph Shertzer came to the Maumee Valley.....	1856
George W. Vrooman came to the Maumee Valley.....	1856
Clark Waggoner came to Toledo.....	1856
James W. Hardy came to Colton.....	1858
James M. Ritchie came to Toledo.....	1858
John T. West came to Liberty Center.....	1858
John Wescott came to Maumee.....	1858
H. B. Ferguson came to Antwerp.....	1859
Adam Gramling came to Colton.....	1859
E. E. Pocock came to Antwerp.....	1859
Wm. Brooks came to Napoleon.....	1860
John A. Conway came to Toledo.....	1860
S. W. Hague came to Napoleon.....	1860
Mrs. Amanda Blaker came to Maumee.....	1861
Daniel Hatley came to Napoleon.....	1861
John Huddle came to Napoleon.....	1861
R. W. McMahan came to Bowling Green.....	1861
Wm. Parrott came to Colton.....	1861
Aaron Wales came to Colton.....	1861
Perkins G. Garrett came to Haskins.....	1862
A. L. Sargent came to Delta.....	1862
L. A. Brillheit.....	1863
C. A. Bissell came to Antwerp.....	1863
Mary Pihlman came to Napoleon.....	1863

George W. Campbell came to Perrysburg.....	1864
John T. Greer came to Toledo March 10.....	1865
A. E. Macomber came to Toledo.....	1865
H. M. Talmage came to Toledo.....	1865
Wm. Whittaker came to Colton.....	1865
Mrs. Matilda N. Hill came to Napoleon.....	1866
Jacob E. Hinne came to Toledo.....	1866
Franklin Hubbard came to Toledo.....	1866
A. C. Leist came to Liberty Center	1866
Ira A. Richardson came to Toledo	1866
Fred Foot was born in Tontogany	1868
John E. Gunckel came to Toledo	1868
Rev. Robert Quaife came to Toledo	1868
James B. Robinson came to Adams township	1869
A. M. Woolson came to Toledo	1869
J. M. Longnecker came to Delta	1870
Dr. Charles E. Slocum came to Defiance	1871

DO YOU GET OUT A

Catalogue

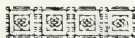
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SORT OF

Illustrated Advertising?

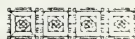
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Specialty.*



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**505 Madison St., St. Paul Building,
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 933.

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J. P. McAFEE, Manager N. W. Ohio.

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Lowest Death Rate. Largest Rate of Interest.

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 Harrison 390.

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 MAKE** 

A Good Stock

**BUT A GOOD
 STOCK.....**

Makes Talk!

That is why you hear so much
 about our

CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS AND HATS.

J. MELVIN & CO., Summit Street



We'll Stretch Your Dollars

And make them go just as far as possible if you will give us a chance. You'll get the worth of your money if you trade with us.....

***Diamonds, Watches
Jewelry,
Silverware, Etc.***

J. J. Freeman & Co., Jewelers and Opticians

313 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Toledo, Bowling Green and Fremont Railway Company...

Runs from Toledo to Bowling Green and points south to Jerry City every 52 minutes.

... GOOD SERVICE. FAST TIME....

TALKING ABOUT PIONEERS

What's the matter with ***"The Bee-Hive"***

as a pioneer store? The building occupied by the "Bee-Hive" was the second brick building erected in Toledo, Stickney hall being the first. The upper floor of this building was once used as a court room and jail. Men like Chief Justice Waite, Daniel O. Morton and other famous lawyers attended court here. Keefer & Berdan had a general store in this building long before Fred Eaton opened the Bee-Hive in 1857, so that it is safe to say that this store has been a pioneer by different parties for nearly 60 years, and it seems that is like the poet's brook that "flows on forever." A generation has come and gone since this store started, and it's a better store to-day than ever it was. Young and old can find the goods here they need, and always for less money than in other and more pretentious stores. Come and see us.

The Fisher-Eaton Co. "Bee-Hive."

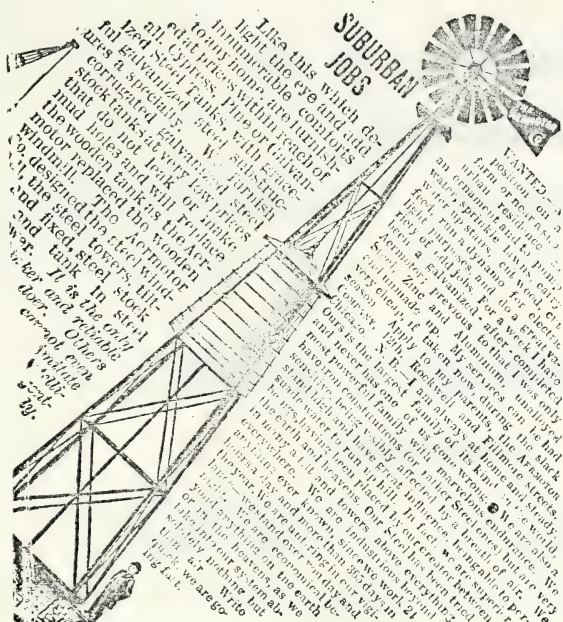
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**Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Brushes,
Paints, Oil and Glass.****PERRYSBURG, O.****J. J. AMON,**BICYCLE GOODS.Standard Quality.**General Hardware.****PRICES THE LOWEST.
GIVE US A CALL.****PERRYSBURG, O.****ART FINKBEINER,**

DEALER IN

**Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps
AND SHOES,****PERRYSBURG, O.****A. C. FULLER****... PERRYSBURG, OHIO ...****Men's, Boys' Clothing & Childrens'****A SPECIALTY.**



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Loomis
& Co.,

Opera House

Block,

Bowling Green,

Ohio.

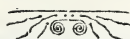
We Deal in Everything for the Farmer to Farm with.

Wagons and Harness for the Teamster.

Tools and Builders' Hardware for the Contractor.

Stoves & Stove Furniture for the home.

Buggies and Pleasure Carriages of all Kinds for Everybody, and all at Lowest Prices.



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SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Bowling Green, O.

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Lawyers,

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TOLEDO, OHIO.

1 TO 5 FIRST NAT'L BANK BLDG.,
BOWLING GREEN, O.

J. W. CANARY.

P. C. PRENTISS.

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Attorneys-at-Law,

REED & MERRY BLOCK.

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J. O. TROUP, V-PRESIDENT.

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Ohio.

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THE PIONEER DRUG STORE OF WOOD COUNTY.

**Drugs, Books, Wall Paper, Cigars and
Soda Water.**

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS AND UP TO DATE.

THE ONLY CORNER DRUG STORE.

J. C. LINCOLN & SON'S

Pharmacy,

Bowling Green, Ohio.

APPENDIX

The following members of the Pioneer Monumental Association have been voted into the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association. The list of names were received too late to be classified in membership list :

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Scott, Edwin H.

Scott, J. Austin

ARCOLA, IND.

Barmell, J. H.

Smith, Elisha

BOWLING, GREEN, O.

Abbott, B. L.

Mitchell, J. H.

Black, L.

McMahon, R. W.

Brewer, M. P.

Newton, J. B.

Brown, George M.

Poe, E. W.

Brown, Paul J.

Phelps, George C.

Benscoter, W. A.

Reid, Y. C.

Culver, J. V.

Thompson, F. H.

Donnelly, R. M.

Troup, J. O.

Hill, G. W.

Whitehead, J. H.

Knaup, George

Young, F. M.

CHAMBERLIN, IND.

Hall, Alvin

Null, Dr. S. C.

Whittaker, J. H.

DELTA, O.

Briggs, Frank

Holt, John P.

Brigham, J. H.

Merrill, Ozias

Cully, W. J.

Sargeant, A. L.

Carr, M.

Stall, James

Fashbaugh, J. B.

Waltz, E. L.

Hatton, A.

Wells, Watkins

DEFIANCE, O.

Breckbill, A. T.	Kettering, Peter
Brown, Charles S. S.	Kivole, W. N.
Carter, Wm.	Mangor, Peter
Crow, John	Newton, Townsend
Cosgrove, E.	Purky, Martin
Elliott, Thomas	Skiver, Augustus
Finn, J. J.	Shannon, Peter
Gleason, K. H.	Sanford, W. P.
Greenler, J. S.	Slocum, Dr. C. E.
Helpman, P. E.	Van Dusen, N.
Hill, H. J.	Wellman, William
Haymaker, K. V.	Weisenburge, G. M.
Karr, T. L.	

EVANSPOUT, O.

Brown, David F.	Yeager, Thomas
Hall, G. C.	

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Alderman, Frank	Lang, Rev, A. J.
Austin, A. B.	Lovely, W. Y.
Anderson, Calvin	Leonard, N. B.
Abbott, Wm. T.	Loubard, Joseph
Barbour, M. F.	Metcalf, Dr. S. C.
Bernhart, Mathias	Mowerham, Dennis
Banister, A. L.	McMaken, H. C.
Berghoff, H. J.	McIntosh, Wm.
Barnett, Abraham	Muhler, Chas. F.
Cody, Maurice	Pixldy, George W.
Cope, Abraham	Parker, Christ
Cummings, T. J.	Pickpartrink, Charles
Davis, A. A.	Randoll, P. A.
Dougall, Allen H.	Randall, T. P.
Dougherty, Alfred	Robertson, R. S.
Foster, D. N.	Rudesill, Mrs. Elizabeth
Fletcher, Charles P.	Seaton, Dr. John
Falkner, Frank	Turner, H.
Greeg, Dr. J. S.	Wharton, Charles C.
Hanna, H. C.	Weissell, D. D.

FORT WAYNE—Continued.

Harter, Phillip	Williams, Harry M.
Hayden, J. W.	White, J. B.
Johns, A. S.	Zellers, Allen

FLORIDA, O.

Barr, W. J.	Lowry, Joseph
Rothinberger, G. F.	Wiebel, Joseph

HICKSVILLE, O.

Patten, Samuel	Rakestraw, B. M.
----------------	------------------

HOLLAND, O.

Holloway, H. L.	Wood, Perry
-----------------	-------------

HOLGATE, O.

Belknap, J. P.	Rennecker, William
----------------	--------------------

LIBERTY CENTER, O.

Coon, A. K.	Williams, F.
-------------	--------------

MAUMEE, O.

Blake, George H.	Sheffield, Mrs. Hulda H.
Eckhart, A. W.	Sherbrook, A.
Mitchell, Reuben B.	VanRensellaer, J. B.

MONCLOVA, O.

Gunn, Warren B.	Reed, Maria
Kerr, J. W.	

NAPOLEON, O.

Angenstein, Jacob	Randal, L. G.
Bowers, W. R.	Rhodes, Joshua
Curtis, S. L.	Shaffierce, A. M.
Hague, S. M.	Thompson, Orin
Haag, John M.	Tyler, J. H.
Hull, James S.	Tyler, Asa H.
Hancock, D. H.	Wheeler, Caleb
Orwig, Luther L.	Wilson, John

PERRYSBURG, O.

Eberly, John
Mandel, Henry E.

Stubbs, J. F.

RIDGEVILLE CORNERS, O.

Harper, John W.
Kline, Abraham

Spangler, Daniel W.

SWANTON, O.

Fairchild, Alonzo
Gingery, E.
Lutz, W. J.

Miller, Joseph H.
Scott, Dr. W. A.

SYLVANIA, O.

Warren, William B.

Warren, Foster R.

TIFFIN, O.

Gibson, William H.

Pennington, R. G.

TOLEDO, O.

Applegate, D. S.
Allen, Declan
Andrews, James
Brigham, Mayvor
Browning, S. O.
Brumback, O. S.
Byrne, David
Bement, Samuel
Blinn, Doan
Cotter, Harry C.
Collins, D. A.
Clarke, William
Commager, D. H.
Commager, Mrs. H. S.
Conway, John A.
Dunlap, Thomas
Dewey, D. D.
Garrett, E. C.
Glann, N. P.

Howe, David
Hunsappan, Mrs. Phoebe.
Jay, Samuel
Melvin, James
Masters, Frank P.
Metler, Stanford
Milton, William
Oblinger, A. J.
Osborne, J. R.
Potter, E. D. Jr.
Pike, L. H.
Raymer, James
Schenck, S. C.
Smith, Denison B.
Tanner, George
Tappan, W. R.
Toulerton, John W.
VanHorn, John
Waite, Richard

TOLEDO—Continued.

Griffin, Charles P.	Worden, S. B.
Gunn, D. A.	Williams, W. H.
Hollington, Rev.	Whitmore, W. H.
Hopkins, J. M.	Young, W. P.
Hipp, Dr. A. F.	

TONTOGANY, O.

Foote, Joel	Huffman, B. W.
Fuller, Edwin	

VANWERT, O.

Mooney, P. H.	Pocock, Jesse
McCann, A. C.	Snook, W. N.

WAUSEON, O.

Andre, Adam	Robinson, A. B.
Bayer, Elliott	Weaver, W. W.
Biddle, S. C.	

WESTON, O.

Henderson, D.	Seing, Y. W.
Morehouse, S.	Strauser, H. G.
Pore, G. W.	Whitmore, H. C.

Hewett, S. K.	Hillsdale, Mich.
Britton, M.	Saginaw, Mich.
Birchfield, A. P.	Pittsburgh, Penn.
McGrew, James	Kankakee, Ill.
Studebaker, David	Decatur, Ind.
Stage, M. R.	Knightstown, Ind.
Garver, Isaac,	Ney, Ind.
Boothman, M. M.	Bryan, O.
Sterling, T. J.	Grand Rapids, O.
Cox, Joseph	Glendale, O.
Patterson, Andrew	Hamler, O.
Bennett, O. L.	Fulton County, O.
Taft, L. W.	Fulton County, O.
Milford, W. B.	Lucas County, O.
Carroll, J. H.	Malinta, O.

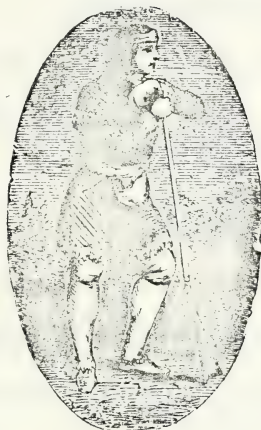
Durbin, Thomas	McClure, O.
Taylor, Andrew	Oakwood, O.
VanTyne, W. C.	Oberlin, O.
Smith, J. H.	Ottawa, O.
Frease, George	Okalona, O.
Carter, S. S.	Ottokee, O.
Brady, Peter	Payne, O.
Johnson, Col. Stephen G.	Piqua, O.
Strayer, Daniel	Providence, Lucas County, O.
Washburn, Isaac	Richfield, Lucas County, O.
Tubbs, W. B.	Tubbsville, O.
Shaw, John	VanWert, O.
Farnsworth, W. W.	Waterville, O.
Noble, C. H.	Whitehouse, O.
Myers, J. K.	Ayersville, O.
Adams, A. W.	Bairdstown, O.
Howard, James W.	Winnemeg, O.
Miles, M. F.	West Millgrove, O.

Addresses, Memorials and Sketches

PUBLISHED

BY

The Maumee Valley Pioneer



Association,

*For the Thirty-Seventh Annual
Re-Union,*

At Defiance, Ohio, August 15th, 1901.



DEFIANCE, OHIO.

Published by The Association.

1901.

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Committee on Relics and Depository:
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WM. CORLETT, Toledo.

PREFACE.

It has been published that the Thirty-seventh Annual Meeting of THE MAUMEE VALLEY PIONEER ASSOCIATION will be held at Defiance the 15th of August, instant. We thus learn that the Association was formed in the year 1864, during the great War of the Rebellion. It was a most commendable act for the older citizens of this historic valley to organize during that critical period of the Nation's history, for the purpose of promoting interest in the story of the past and thus foster true patriotism by deepening and widening the love for home by familiarizing all with the valiant deeds formerly enacted in this region for the establishment and maintenance of our whole country.

For thirty-three years the records of this Association were limited. For some years brief written accounts of the meetings are extant. For other years no records of meetings have been found.

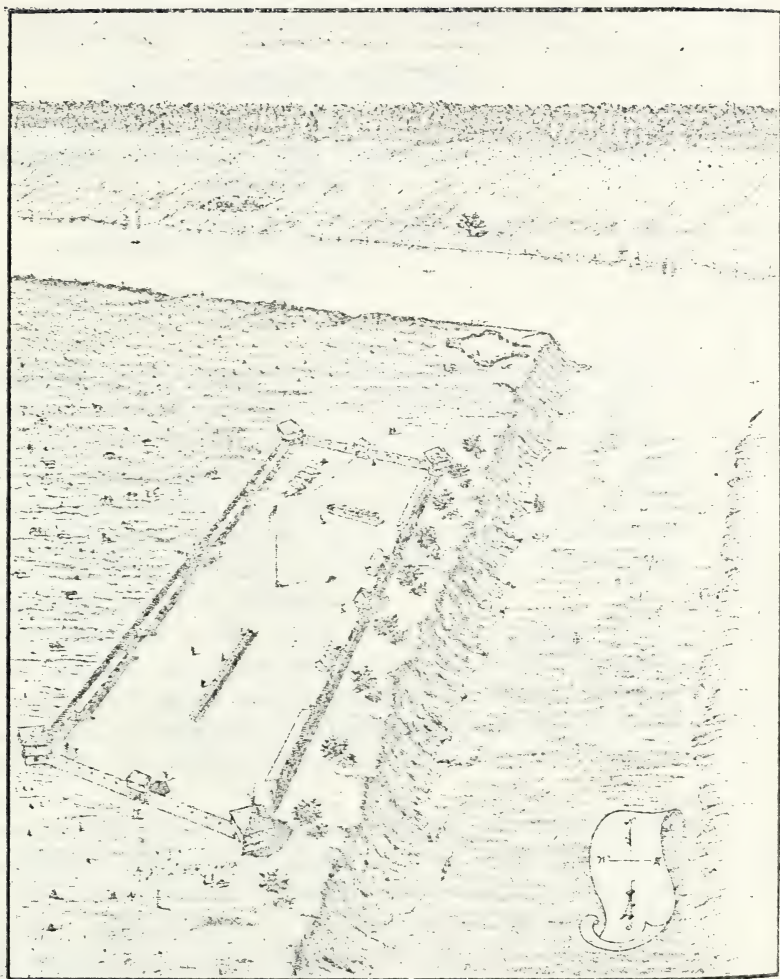
In the year 1897 the first Pamphlet, of the character of this one, was published. It was produced largely by the efforts of the Secretary and Treasurer who have since been the principal agents in fostering the annual publication. By this commendable action much regarding past and current events has been permanently recorded to be of interest and value, not only to present local readers but to future historical writers.

The editorship of the present Pamphlet has come to the writer of these forewords "at the last moment." He feels somewhat embarrassed by unpreparedness, by the shortness of time before the meeting of the Association when all copies of the Pamphlet must be ready for distribution, and by being already overburdened with work. However, there is no time to hesitate, and the writer never shirks what is presented to him as his duty. Under these circumstances it is hoped that the editor will be justified in making this issue somewhat of a Defiance number while embracing everything received by him from other parts of the Valley in time for publication.

That the publications of the future may far surpass this one, all persons are cordially invited to give assistance, by early sending the products of their pens, by contributing their wise counsels, and their money.

C. E. S.

Defiance, Ohio, 1 August, 1901.



FORT WINCHESTER.

Ruins of Fort Defiance on the point beyond. From personal interviews with persons who saw it, from studies, and from surveys.

By DR. CHAS. E. SLOCUM.

The Origin, Description and Service of FORT WINCHESTER;

With Mention of Some of the Persons and Events Connected With It.

By CHARLES E. SLOCUM, M. D., Ph. D.,
Defiance, Ohio.

From the earliest record until the building of the Miami and Erie and the Wabash and Erie Canals along its course, the Maumee River was known to be a great thoroughfare; and we have good right to infer that the Aborigines, * from their first appearance in this region until historic times, made its shores and waters their principal course between the western shores of Lake Erie and the Ohio River, both by way of the Miami River and the Wabash.

The high point at the junction of the Auglaize River with the Maumee was recognized by General Anthony Wayne at first view, in 1794, as the proper place for Fort Defiance, a point where he could safely bid defiance to all foes; and the usually defiant Aborigines never seriously ventured for its capture.

At the time of the first passing this way of the Ohio and United States troops, of the Army of the Northwest in the beginning of the War of 1812, this point was again fortified and, being situate midway in the Maumee Valley, it served as a most important post for defense, for observation and for supplies.

The Aborigines had long been troublesome to Americans settling in this Northwest country and, after the battle of Tippecanoe, Indiana, November 7, 1811, became still more active in their aggressiveness under the incitements of the British and the able Tecumseh, whose avowed design was to

*The writer desires to discourage the use of the misnomer "Indians" to designate the American Aborigines.

6. *The Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.*

drive out or exterminate those settlers. At the time of the second war against Great Britain June 18, 1812, Fort Wayne was the only fortification on the Maumee River. This Fort had been seriously threatened by the Aborigines, but they were loth to assail it from without. Several ineffectual feints and subterfuges were made by them to peaceably get within its stockades and thus make its capture easier by surprising the garrison. These efforts failing, more active measures were adopted, also without success.

After the humiliating and disastrous surrender of Detroit by General William Hull, August 16, 1812, Fort Wayne was the only fortification in and north of its latitude in the Northwest that was left to the United States. The British were anxious to add all this territory to their Canadian possessions, and expeditions against Fort Wayne were despatched from Canada for this purpose. Reports of these plans with details were communicated to the Fort by a friendly Frenchman, and from there were transmitted to General William H. Harrison who received them at Piqua September 6, 1812. With his characteristic decision and energy he at once ordered his command forward to the relief of that garrison of seventy or eighty men. This relieving army was reinforced at St. Marys and Shane's Crossing until it numbered about three thousand and five hundred troops. They arrived at Fort Wayne Saturday morning, September 19th, having advanced with great caution and with but little advance-line skirmishing with the enemy, to the great joy of the garrison which had lost three men during the siege. The enemy investing the Fort, principally Aborigines estimated at about 1,500 in number, prudently retired on the approach of the army. Troops were sent in different directions to dislodge the foe from camps and villages; and lurking places within a long range of the Fort were cleared away.

September 19th General Winchester arrived at Fort Wayne to take command of the entire army. James Winchester was born at White Level (now Westminster), Maryland, 6 February, 1752. He was appointed a Lieutenant in the Third Maryland Regiment 27 May, 1778, and served in the Continental Army until captured by the British some time later. He was exchanged 22 December, 1780. Soon

thereafter he removed to Sumner County, Tennessee, where he married. He there attained to a good property, and maintained a liberal establishment on a large estate. He was commissioned Brigadier General in the United States Army 27 March, 1812. After the surrender of General Hull General Winchester was directed by the Secretary of War to take charge of the Army of the Northwest. With commendable promptitude he started northward. Upon entering Ohio he wrote a letter to the Governor, of which the following is a copy:

CINCINNATI, 9th September, 1812.

SIR:—I am thus far on my way to assume the command of the army on your Northwestern frontier. I shall leave this place tomorrow for Piqua, where I shall be extremely glad to see you, in order to consult with you relative to the best possible means of protecting the exposed frontier of the State of Ohio, without losing sight, at the same time, of Upper Canada. I am authorized by the Secretary of War to call on your excellency for reinforcements of militia. On this subject, also, a personal interview is desirable.

Should it, however, be inconvenient to you, sir, to meet me at Piqua, or at some other place on my route, you will be good enough to communicate to me in writing your ideas on the subject of the protection of your frontier inhabitants, as well as the extent of militia you can furnish upon my requisition.

I have the honor to be, with high consideration,

Your obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brigadier General U. S. Army.

To His Excellency R. J. Meigs, Governor of the State of Ohio.

General Winchester proceeded northward with a small detachment of troops, and followed in the trail of the relief army to Fort Wayne. He was received by General Harrison with due deference, and the command of the army was at once given over to him. This act of General Harrison was a complete exhibition of the ready obedience of the true soldier to his superior officer under very trying conditions. He had been an efficient aid to General Wayne in his successes against the Aborigines in the Northwest Territory; later, he served as Secretary of the Territory; and he had held the office of the first Governor of Indiana Territory, and Superintendent of the Affairs of the Aborigines during the last eleven years. No man knew this frontier region and the

Aborigines better than he from long personal experience. He had met the different tribes in thirteen important treaties and they, so far as in them lay, acknowledged his ability and his fairness. He had found it necessary to administer to them a severe chastisement in the Battle of Tippecanoe. The soldiers of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky knew his wisdom and his bravery and they had entire confidence in him and wanted him as their commander. The Governors of Ohio and Kentucky were of like mind and had commissioned him accordingly, Governor Scott's commission being as Major General, brevet, of Kentucky troops. Notwithstanding all this General Harrison at once accepted as his ranking officer a stranger to the soldiers, to the wilderness country, to the ways of the Aborigines and to the condition of affairs. He did this September 19th and immediately, upon issuing such orders to the troops, started on his return to Piqua to take charge of the forces being there collected to reinforce the desired expedition for the recapture of Detroit. September 5th Governor Isaac Shelby of Kentucky addressed a letter to William Eustis, Secretary of War, suggesting a Board of War for this western country, also recommending General Harrison as commander-in-chief, and referring to the evils that would result from his continuing General Winchester in command. Mr. Eustis replied under date of 17 September, favoring these suggestions, and stating that General Harrison would at once be given chief command accordingly. This was two days before General Harrison gave over the command to General Winchester and left Fort Wayne, but neither of them were apprised of the fact for some length of time. The soldiers were displeased at the loss of their former commander, but no serious outbreak was then threatened.

General Winchester encamped the troops at the junction of the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary, across the Maumee from Fort Wayne, and dispatched the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS, FORT WAYNE, 22nd September, 1812.

SIR:—I had the honor last night of receiving your excellency's despatch of the 16th instant, covering a communication from General Wadsworth, for which I beg you will accept my sincere thanks. With you, I rejoice at the prospect of regaining lost territory, and at the determination of the President on a vigorous course of measures; and I still hope to winter in Detroit or its vicinity the ensuing season.

To enable me, in part, to effect this purpose, I avail myself of the authority given me by the Secretary of War, to call upon your excellency for such reinforcements as I may deem necessary. You will please to furnish two regiments of infantry to join me at the Rapids of the Miami of the Lake [Maumee], about the 10th or 15th of October next, well clothed for a fall campaign. Arms and ammunition can be drawn from Newport, Kentucky. It is extremely desirous to me that no time may be lost in supplying this requisition. The cold season is fast approaching, and the stain on the American character at Detroit not yet wiped away.

If you could furnish one regiment to rendezvous at Piqua, and proceed to open and improve the road, by causeways, etc., to Defiance, it would greatly facilitate the transportation of supplies to this army, which is imperatively requisite to its welfare. This latter regiment might then return, or proceed on after the army, as circumstances should dictate.

I have the honor to be, with high respect,

Your obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brig. Gen. U. S. Army.

To His Excellency Return J. Meigs, Governor of the State of Ohio.

On this same day, the soldiers to accompany him, about two thousand in number, having been equipped for the march, he started down the north bank of the Maumee River along the route of approach of General Anthony Wayne eighteen years before, after issuing the following:

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP FORKS OF THE MAUMEE, 22nd September, 1812.

ORDER OF MARCH:

The front guard in three lines, two deep in the road, and in Indian files on the flanks at distances of fifty and one hundred yards, as the ground will admit. A fatigue party to consist of one captain, one ensign, two sergeants, and two corporals, with fifty men, will follow the front guard for the purpose of opening the road. The remainder of the infantry to march on the flanks in the following order: Colonels Wells and Allen's regiments on the right, and Lewis and Scott's on the left. The general and brigade baggage, commissaries and quartermasters' stores, immediately in the rear of the fatigue party. The cavalry in the following order: Captain Garrard and twenty of his men to precede the guard in front, and equally divided at the head of each line; a lieutenant and eighteen men in the rear of the whole army and baggage; the balance of the cavalry equally divided on the flanks or the flank lines. The regimental baggage wagons will fall according to the respective ranks of their commanding officers. The officers commanding corps previous to their marching will examine carefully the arms and ammunition of their respective corps, and see that they are in good order. They will also be particularly careful, that the men do not waste their

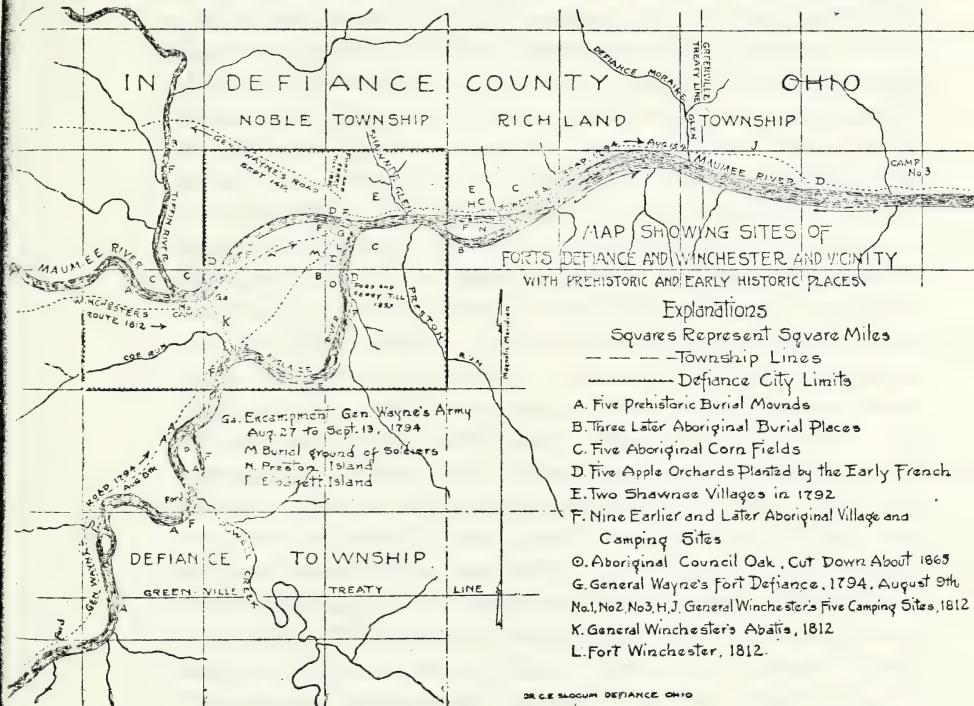
10. *The Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.*

cartridges. No loaded muskets are to be put in the wagons. One half of the fatigue party is to work at a time, and the others will carry their arms. The wagon master will attend to loading the wagons, and see that the various articles are put in, in good order, and that each wagon and team carry a reasonable load. The hour of march will be 9 o'clock this morning. The officer of the day is charged with this order. The line of battle will be the same as that of General Harrison in his last march to Fort Wayne.

J. WINCHESTER,
Brig. Gen. Commanding.

These precautions were well taken, as bodies of Aborigines were several times encountered and dispersed with loss on both sides. They were not only those who had been surrounding Fort Wayne, but, also the advance lines of an army marching against Fort Wayne, composed of two hundred British Regular troops and Canadian militia, with artillery, under Major Muir, and one thousand or more Aborigines under the notorious Colonel Elliott. A report received at Piqua, that this army was about to start from Malden, Canada, decided General Harrison to hasten to the protection of Fort Wayne. These forces had brought their artillery and other heavier equipment by boats as far as the ruins of Fort Defiance, and continued up the south bank of the Maumee River on foot. They had advanced about twelve miles above Fort Defiance when their spies captured, and took before Major Muir, Sergeant M'Coy one of General Winchester's spies who exaggerated the strength of the American Army, and reported that it was soon to be reinforced by like numbers under Colonel Jennings, coming down the Auglaize River, which would cut off the retreat of the British. This report being soon corroborated, in part at least, by the British spies and his defeated advance lines, influenced Major Muir to at once order a retreat down the Maumee River, which was hastened on learning further that many of his Aboriginal allies had deserted his force. To facilitate the speed of their boats the British threw into the river one cannon, at least, with part of their heavy ammunition. This cannon and ammunition were thrown into deep water of the Maumee nearly opposite the mouth of Shawnee Glen, about one-half mile below Fort Defiance point: and they were removed from the water and used by the advancing Americans. General Winchester advanced carefully.

and fearing that the enemy would oppose his crossing Tiffin River, he crossed to the south side of the Maumee four and a half miles above the Tiffin, and about six miles above the mouth of the Auglaize. Here he struck the trail of the retreating enemy, with tracks of their artillery, but his spies



did not readily learn their location. Four mounted squads were despatched in different directions, one to notify General Harrison of the enemy, and the others to determine the enemy's whereabouts. These parties soon reported that the opposing force had fled many miles down the river, leaving some Aborigines on horses to watch the movements of the Americans. General Winchester advanced and, September 30th, fortified a camp, Camp No. 1, on the high south bank of the Maumee River about one and a half miles above Fort Defiance, and opposite the mouth of Tiffin River. The brush had grown so thick and high since General Wayne's clearing here eighteen years before, that it entailed much

labor to clear the desired ground across to the Auglaize River and to Fort Defiance point.

General Harrison received his commission of appointment to succeed General Winchester September 24th, while at Piqua. On the 30th General Winchester's despatch regarding the enemy was received; and within a few minutes a letter was received from Governor Meigs also informing him of the strong British forces opposing General Winchester. There were at this time about three thousand troops at St. Marys, and General Harrison at once started for that place, and upon his arrival there immediately started the army toward Defiance, notwithstanding the drenching rain. On the morning of October 2nd a messenger met him from General Winchester bearing the news that the enemy had retreated. Nearly all the troops were, therefore, ordered to return, and Colonel Pogue's regiment was directed to open a roadway through the forest from Fort Jennings to Defiance. General Harrison continued forward with a small force, and with some pack-horse loads of supplies, arriving at General Winchester's camp in the evening of October 2nd. Here he found a sad state of affairs. The food supplies had become very short, and the men were suffering from insufficient clothing. They had not been favorably impressed by their General, they had become dishartened, had murmured, and were talking about returning to their homes, which they would probably have done but for the efforts of Major Hardin and Colonel Allen. The supplies brought by General Harrison gave them a better breakfast, and his presence brought new cheer. The army was paraded and there was read the following:

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP AT DEFIANCE, Oct. 3, 1812.

I have the honor of announcing to this army the arrival of General Harrison who is duly authorized by the executive of the Federal Government to take command of the Northwestern Army. This officer is enjoying the implicit confidence of the States from whose citizens this army is and will be collected, and possessing himself, great military skill and reputation, the General is confident in the belief that his presence in the army, in the character of its chief, will be hailed with unusual approbation.

J. WINCHESTER,

Brig. General U. S. Army

Major Hardin and Colonel Allen addressed the army "in very affecting terms," and General Harrison "spoke to them as a father would to his children." (Atherton). The arrivals and the addresses renewed the spirits of the soldiers, and the imparting of the fact that General Harrison had been appointed chief in command went still further to change the resolves of the disaffected ones, and bring about a settled state of feeling among all the men to endure all hardships.

New plans were entered upon. They found General Wayne's Fort Defiance in ruins; and had it remained in good condition its small size would have been inadequate for the demands at this time. Fort Defiance included within its stockades scarcely 10,000 square feet, or less than one-quarter acre of ground. General Harrison selected a site for a new Fort to embrace over twelve times this area. A fatigue force of two hundred and fifty men as was detailed under Major Joseph Robb with axes to cut timber for the buildings and stockades, and the work went forward as fast as the weakened condition of the men and the weather admitted. The camp was removed from the right high bank of the Maumee River, Camp No. 1, one mile southeast to Camp No. 2, on the high left bank of the Auglaize River about one and a half miles above its mouth, occupying the ground that is now the old part of Riverside cemetery. A line of trees was felled across this neck of land between the new camp and the former one, to serve as an abatis, and breastworks for the army's outpost guarding the entire peninsula between the rivers. General Harrison, accompanied by Colonel Richard M. Johnson and his original battalion, returned to St. Marys where these troops were honorably discharged September 7th, their term of enlistment having expired.

The feelings of General Winchester upon being succeeded in command, have not been fully recorded. General Harrison treated him with great consideration, assigning him to the command of the Left Wing of the Army, to include the U. S. Regular soldiers and some six regiments of Ohio and Kentucky militia. As further evidence of respect and honor, the new fort was duly christened Fort Winchester. This Fort was completed by the soldiers working with short rations, thinly clad, and with much suffering from inclement

weather; but it was favorably started on its mission as an important stronghold for the defense of the territory of the upper rivers, as a rendezvous for troops and, later, for the storing of supplies to be boated down the Maumee River as wanted by the advancing troops. For some length of time it was the only obstruction to the British and the Aborigines against their incursions into northwestern Ohio. From the time of its establishment the Aborigines made wide detours from the guns of its garrison, thus being forced to a disadvantage on their way to Malden, Detroit, and the siege of Fort Meigs the following year.

Fort Winchester was styled a "beautiful fort" by William Atherton who was present during its construction.

It was built along the higher and precipitous west bank of the Auglaize River, a line of apple trees, planted by the early French settlers, alone intervening. Beginning about eighty yards south of the ruins of Fort Defiance, near the present First Street of the City of Defiance, Ohio, the Fort extended southward to, or south of, Third Street, a distance of something over 600 hundred feet, and including the highest ground. Its east line was about Washington Street. It was in the form of a parallelogram, and extended in width to about Jefferson Street. Its walls included three acres or more of land. There was a strong two-story blockhouse at each of its four corners, a large gate midway of each side and end with a sentinel house above each one, and all were connected by a strong stockade of timbers set on end deep into the ground snug together, and extending twelve to fifteen feet above ground, all pointed at the upper ends. A cellar was excavated under the blockhouse at the northeast corner, and from it a passage way under ground was made to the rock-bed of the river and was there protected by timbers so that abundance of water could be obtained from the river under cover. The only ditching done was for drainage.

Before the departure of Gen. Harrison he suggested that Gen. Tupper, with all the mounted men, about eight hundred in number, be sent down the Maumee to the Grand Rapids. He also suggested that two regiments of infantry be sent southward to be near the base of food and clothing supplies. Ambuscades by the Aborigines, and insubordination of Gen-

eral Tupper followed the departure of the Commander-in-Chief. Short rations were still necessary. Five soldiers who had strayed somewhat from their duty to gather wild plums were killed and scalped. Aborigines also fired on the soldiers on the opposite bank of the river from the Camp No. 2, killing one. This caused an alarm-call to arms, but the enemy escaped punishment. Scouting parties met the Aborigines and suffered wounds, and an occasional death. General Tupper was ordered to proceed down the river with the cavalry, but he refused to obey; finally he started for Fort M'Arthur, from which place he marched to the Rapids in November, mention of which unwise movement will be made later in this article. Charges were preferred against General Tupper by General Winchester. General Harrison ordered his arrest, but the trial did not occur until the next year, after the defeat at the Raisin River when the witnesses were captives with the British, and he was acquitted. The time of enlistment of two or three companies of Riflemen having expired, they were discharged and returned to their homes. Comparative quiet now reigned in the camp, and some carelessness regarding discipline was noted. On the 8th of October ———, a young man, was found asleep while posted as guard. He was sentenced by court martial to be shot. A platoon was ordered to take places before the paraded army and facing the prisoner who, blindfolded, was on his knees preparing for the order to fire. A great stillness prevaded the army. Just as the suspense was at its height a courier arrived with an order from the General changing the sentence. (Atherton, an eye witness). This sentence of death produced a profound effect upon the soldiers. It was their first real view of the sternness of military discipline; and they recognized its necessity and justness while in the country of the stealthy and savage enemy. Later, as the Aborigines became less annoying, hunting for wild game was permitted, and soon everything was killed, not even a squirrel could be found in the vicinity of the camp.

Fort Winchester was completed October 15, 1812, as shown by the following letter:

CAMP DEFIANCE, Mouth of the Auglaize, 15th October, 1812,
SIR:—Captain Wood, commanding a small party of spies, came into

camp yesterday, and reports that he was detached from Urbana to visit the Rapids, etc.; that he fell in with other spies who had just returned from that place, and had obtained all the information that he possibly could. I therefore have directed him to return and report, deeming it unnecessary that he should proceed, as the information required had been obtained, and being desirous, too, to communicate to your excellency that this army could immediately march and take possession of the Rapids, if supplies of provisions, etc., could certainly reach us in a few days after our arrival. Many days provisions could not be carried with us, because it is not here. Neither have we the means of transportation, and it is important that the corn at that place should be saved if it could be done.

At this place a picketed post with four block houses, two storehouses and a house for the sick, will be finished this day. Then I shall turn my attention to building pirogues for the purpose of transporting heavy baggage and provisions down the river, and anxiously wait your answer with relation to supplies. I shall remain in readiness to march as soon as it is received.

If General Harrison is at Urbana, you will communicate the contents of this letter to him. If I knew where he could be found, I should address a letter to him on the subject.

I have the honor to be, with great respect,

Your Excellency's obedient servant,

J. WINCHESTER,

Brig. General U. S. Army.

To His Excellency Return J. Meigs, Urbana.

Soon after the completion of Fort Winchester, and the choosing of a garrison for it, the main army established a camp, designated on the writer's map as Camp H, on level ground protected from west and north winds, on the north bank of the Maumee River one mile and a half below the mouth of the Auglaize, on the present Evans' and Thomas Elliott's flats. With continued short rations, delay in receipt of winter clothing and the increasing severity of the weather, the sufferings and sickness of the soldiers were increasing, and this change of camp was made for sanitary reasons and that they might be more convenient to abundance of fuel. The location of Camp H proving too wet, the army soon took up dryer quarters two miles further down the river about one-half mile above the present river dam. This Camp J soon showing unfavorable features, still another site, Camp No. 3, was chosen nearly two miles below Camp J, on the land known in later years as the Samuel Robin farm, where the site proved favorable, with abundance of

good firewood and where the army remained about eight weeks. These five camps of General Winchester's army witnessed as much suffering as an army is capable of enduring. Hunger impelled many breaches of discipline. Soldiers wandered from camp, against orders, in search of game and wild fruit. One man started to desert. He was caught and sentenced "to ride the wooden horse before the whole army." This consisted in his being placed as ride a bent sapling and being thereby subjected to a series of tossings and joltings, to the great amusement of the soldiers. It was found necessary to punish other breaches of discipline; and that we may get glimpses of the life and experiences of Fort Winchester and its camps, including sentences, there is here given a copy of

SPECIAL ORDERS.

CAMP WINCHESTER, 28 October, 1812.

———, private in Captain Croghan's Company, charged with sitting down near his post, apparently asleep, with his gun out of his hands, last night, October 25th, 1812, found guilty, and sentenced to receive ten cobs on his bare posterior, well laid on, with a paddle four inches wide and one-half an inch thick, bored full of holes.

———, charged with altering his uniform without leave, sentenced to a reprimand on parade.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig. Gen.

Sickness increased. The rations were constantly short, and often for many days consisted solely of beef without salt, and hickory nuts. The beef was of very poor quality, the cattle being greatly reduced, like the soldiers, from want of food, and the cold. To cheer the discouraged army by renewing hope, there were issued the following.

GENERAL ORDERS.

FORT WINCHESTER, November 1, 1812.

With great pleasure the General announces to the army the prospect of an early supply of winter clothing, amongst which are the following articles, shipped from Philadelphia on the 9th September last: 10,000 pairs of shoes, 5000 blankets, 5000 round jackets, 5000 pairs pantaloons, woolen cloth to be made up, besides the underclothing for Colonel Wells' regiment, 100 watch coats, 5000 blankets, and 10,000 yards of flannel, 10,000 pair shoes, 10,000 pairs wool socks, 10,000 of wool hose.

This bountiful supply evinces the constant attention of the government to the comforts of its armies although the immense distance this wing hath been detached into the wilderness, has prevented its receiving those comforts in due season, owing to causes not within the control of

human foresight, yet a few days and the General consoles himself with the idea of seeing those whom he has the honor to command clad in warm woolen capable of resisting the northern blasts of Canada, either from the bellows of Boreas, or the muzzles of British cannon.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig. Gen.,
Commanding Left Wing N. W. Army

These promised supplies of clothing came not to this Fort, nor its camp. Sickness found the weakened and shivering soldiers an easy prey. Typhoid fever prevailed. The sick list increased to over three hundred, with often three or four deaths a day. So many daily funereal rites had most depressing effects. Everything conspired against proper camp sanitation; and probably the efforts to maintain a good sanitary regimen were not so thorough as in later times; certainly the means were not so ample as now. Many of the men were still wearing the linen hunting shirts in which they left their homes on the 12th of August; and these were in rags from marching through brush, and from natural wear. "Many were so entirely destitute of shoes and other clothing that they must have frozen if they had been obliged to march any distance." (M'Affee). In fact the story of Fort Winchester and its Camps is altogether the saddest that the history of the Maumee Valley has recorded; and these sufferings were probably the greatest of their kind that American soldiers have endured. The difficulties of transportation through this "Black Swamp" region accounts in most part for these privations and sufferings. Much of the time it was impossible to move a wagon through the mud, even without a load; it would mire and become completely blocked. Pack horses were brought into requisition, but many horses and packs were lost from the thoughtless, careless and sometimes dishonest, drivers; the depth of the mud; the want of food for the horses; and the wet, cold weather. The provisions that were brought to camp were often in spoiled condition. The following account by Captain Robert M'Affee, who was with the army, illustrates the difficulties attending the efforts to transport supplies to this army by water:

"About the first of December [1812] Major Bodley, an enterprising officer, who was quartermaster of the Kentucky

troops made an attempt to send near two hundred barrels of flour down the St. Mary in pirogues to the left wing below Defiance. Previous to this time the water had rarely been high enough to venture in a voyage on those small streams. The flour was now shipped in fifteen or twenty pirogues and canoes, and placed under the command of Captain Jordan and Lieutenant Cardwell, with upwards of twenty men. They descended the river and arrived about a week afterward at Shane's Crossing, upwards of one hundred miles by water, but only twenty by land from the place where they started. The river was so narrow, crooked, full of logs, and trees overhanging the banks, that it was with great difficulty they could make any progress. And now in one freezing night they were completely ice-bound. Lieutant Cardwell waded back through the ice and swamps to Fort Barbee with intelligence of their situation. Major Bodley returned with him to the flour, and offered the men extra wages to cut through the ice and push forwards: but having gained only one mile by two day's labor, the project was abandoned, and a guard left with the flour. A few days before Christmas a temporary thaw took place which enabled them with much difficulty and suffering to reach within a few miles of Fort Wayne, where they were again frozen up. They now abandoned the voyage and made sleds on which the men hauled the flour to the Fort [Wayne] and left it there."

General Harrison kept informed of the condition of affairs and put forth great efforts to prevent, and to remedy, evils. In his letter to the Secretary of War December 12th, he used the following emphatic language:

"* * * * * Obstacles are almost insuperable; but they are opposed with unabated firmness and zeal. * * * I fear that the expenses of this army will greatly exceed the calculations of the government. The prodigious destruction of horses can only be conceived by those who have been accustomed to military operations in the wilderness during the winter season. * * * * * I did not make sufficient allowance for the imbecility and inexperience of the public agents, and the villianly of the contractors. * * * * * If the plan of acquiring the naval superiority upon the lakes, before the attempt is made on Malden or Detroit, should be

adopted. I would place fifteen hundred men in cantonment at the Miami [Maumee] Rapids—Defiance would be better if the troops had not advanced from there—* * *.”

In a letter to James Monroe then acting Secretary of War, January 3, 1813, General Harrison writes further, in part as follows:

“* * * * You do me justice in believing that my exertions have been unremitted, and I am sensible of the commission of one error only, that has injuriously affected our interests; and that is in retaining too large a force at Defiance [Fort Winchester]. The disadvantages attending it were however seen at the period of my committing the management of that wing to General Winchester. Possessing a superior rank in the line of the army to that which was tendered to me, I considered him rather in the light of an associate in command than an inferior. I therefore recommended to him, instead of ordering it, to send back two regiments within the bounds of White’s contract. Had this measure been pursued, there would have been at Fort Winchester 100,000 rations more than there is at present. The General who possesses the most estimable qualities of the head and heart, was deceived as I was, with regard to the period when the army could advance, and he did not think that the reduction of issues would be so important as it is now ascertained it would have been. * * * *”

It had constantly been the hopes, and the expectations, of the officers that conditions would soon be favorable for advance movement to the Rapids, and to Detroit. But the non-receipt of supplies, clothing and food particularly, and the severe sickness, had occasioned delays.

General Tupper sent spies to the Maumee Rapids from Fort M’Arthur, and they soon returned with a prisoner, one Captain Clark of the British forces, who was captured a short distance from his command at the foot of the Rapids where they had come in boats for corn. General Tupper reported to Governor Meigs November 9th that he had decided to capture the British or drive them from the Rapids and save the corn. He wrote:

“* * * * A moment is not to be lost. We shall be at the Rapids in three days. I have also sent an express

to General Winchester, advising him of the situation of the enemy, and of our march; but as we can reach the Rapids one day sooner than General Winchester waiting for my express, I could not think of losing one day, and thereby suffer the enemy to escape with the forage. * * *

General Tupper details the condition of the forces and the operations at Malden, the British headquarters, now Amherstburg, Canada, and to some extent at Detroit, as obtained from Captain Clark, and adds:

"* * * They [The British at Malden] are apprised of General Winchester's force, but understand he is building a fort at Defiance, and is to remain there during the winter. They have no knowledge of any other preparations making in the State of Ohio. * * *"

General Tupper proceeded on his march with six hundred and fifty men, and November 15th an express arrived at Fort Winchester from him then at the foot of the Rapids, desiring reinforcements there. A detachment of four hundred and fifty men under Colonel Lewis started that morning. They proceeded down the river until 9 o'clock that night, when Ensign C. S. Todd was sent forward with a few of the hardier soldiers to determine the position and condition of Tupper's command. They returned with the news that Tupper had retreated, leaving behind a sick comrade whom the Aborigines had killed and scalped. Colonel Lewis' fatigued command had remained, meantime, ready for immediate advancement, without fire and snuggled together to prevent freezing. They tediously retraced their steps to Camp No 3, being constantly on the alert to prevent being surprised by the enemy, and with much of censure for General Tupper that he did not notify them of his retreat.

The latter part of November heavy rains were experienced and, the prospects being no better for the army's advancing, the soldiers were ordered, about the first of December, to build huts for their better protection from the elements. Military vigilance was maintained as fully as practicable against being surprised by the savages. Reconnoitering parties kept the immediate country under surveillance, and spies were often despatched to more distant

points. It was at this time, and on this service down the river, that the favorite Aboriginal spy, "Captain" Logan, received a wound from the enemy and returned to Camp No. 3 to die, lamented by the entire army. It was also during these trying times that the noted spy Riddle, or A. Ruddle, a man past middle life, did his greatest service and endeared himself to General Winchester's command.

December 22nd flour and other supplies were received at Fort Winchester and its Camp No. 3, with the most welcome intelligence that a constant supply would follow. Preparations were at once made for the advance. Guards were assigned to protect and attend the sick, and on the 30th December the march for the Rapids was commenced to the great joy of the troops who were anxious to leave the scenes of such great and continued sufferings, and so many deaths from disease. Report was made of this movement in good time to General Harrison who advised rather, that most of the force be sent up the Auglaize River to Fort Jennings on account of Tecumseh's renewed activity and the question of supplies at the Rapids. Had this recommendation to General Winchester been accepted, the great massacre that resulted from his course would not have occurred. He proceeded slowly and under great difficulties. In addition to the great weakness, and insufficient clothing, of the men, a deep snow had fallen and through it, which was at first wet and afterwards partly frozen, the soldiers were obliged to haul their food supplies and the army baggage on sleds, which they had made after the river closed with ice. In crossing the gullies, ravines and creeks, their clothing, provisions and equipment became thoroughly wet, and there was intense suffering before camp grounds could be cleared and fires lighted by the uncertain and slow process of sparks from flint and iron with wet wood. But the greatest suffering was at night. About eleven days were occupied in marching forty miles, when on January 10th, 1813, this army of near one thousand men arrived at Presqu'ile Hill on the south side of General Wayne's battle field of Fallen Timber. Here a camp was fortified to some extent and a store house for provisions and baggage was built within the camp. (Fort Deposit No. 2). Some ungathered corn was

found, hastily boiled whole and greatly relished by the still hungry troops. The receipt here of additional supplies, including some clothing from their homes, rapidly revived the troops.

General Payne, with six hundred and seventy men, had early been sent forward to rout a gathering of Aborigines huddled in an old stockade post on the south bank, and near the mouth of Swan Creek. Other bodies of savages were repulsed. The easy occupation of the Rapids and lower Maumee was reassuring to the officers and to the ranks; and this had much influence in inducing the unadvised and unwise advance to the River Raisin. In compliance with the requests for protection received from Frenchtown (now Monroe, Michigan), Colonel Lewis was despatched with five hundred and fifty men January 17th, and a few hours later Colonel Allen followed with a force of one hundred and ten under the following

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP MIAMI [MAUMEE] RAPIDS, HULL'S ROAD, January 17, 1812.

As ordered yesterday, the line of march shall be kept well closed, every officer in his proper place, and no non-commissioned officer or private suffered to straggle from the lines except from urgent necessity, and then with leave to return to his place. Perfect silence is enjoined during the march, being in the immediate neighborhood of the enemy.

J. WINCHESTER, Brig., General.

Commanding Left Wing N. W. Army.

The sending of these small forces near Malden, the headquarters of the enemy, without the knowledge and order of General Harrison, was the second of a series of grave errors on the part of General Winchester which were soon to work the destruction of his army and to obscure, at least, what little honor was attached to him. Colonels Lewis and Allen engaged the enemy near Frenchtown and defeated them, driving them beyond the Raisin River. They then despatched for reinforcements and began preparations for defense against oncoming superior numbers. General Winchester, on learning of the success of his Colonels, left a guard for the storehouse and started on January 19th with two hundred and fifty nine soldiers. He arrived in Frenchtown in the afternoon of the next day. There all his former thoughtful-

ness and care for his men seemed to forsake him. He established headquarters in the comfortable residence of Francis Navarre on the south side of the river and a long distance from his forces. The following day he was informed that a large force of British and Aborigines would attack him that night. A Frenchman "Jocko" LaSalle, in sympathy with the British, persuaded him there was no truth in the report. His vigilant and successful Colonels also received and communicated to him evidences of the oncoming of large forces of savages and British with artillery. But the General was under an evil spell. The reports were discredited; no further spies were sent out by him; no definite precautions against surprise were taken; nor special preparations made for the comfort and safety of the troops who accompanied him. To what subtle, and soothingly disastrous influences had the General been subjected by association with this gracious host and this voluble and genial Jocko? Habituated to an easy, luxurious life, the General had been for many weeks in the midst of forest wilds, privations and sufferings, and now had headquarters in a comfortable house; was, in fact the guest of a good liver with whom plenty abounded. The successes of his Colonels and his reliance on their vigilance brought a relaxation on the part of the General, on whom they relied, and he settled down to some enjoyment, soothed by the kind hospitality of his host and the false assurances of the enemy's friend. This was a magic spell of security and peace like the momentary calm preceding a disastrous burst of the tempest.

Very early in the morning of January 22nd the brave American troops were surprised by the stealthy foe and nearly overwhelmed by superior numbers and ordnance. About three hundred were killed in the fierce combat and later massacred direct and by the firing of buildings by the savages. Five hundred and forty seven were taken prisoners. Others were missing.

General Winchester, aroused by the guns, strove in the biting cold to join his army from which he was separated by the river and nearly a mile (?) of distance. Mounting his hosts' horse he rode in what he supposed to be the direction of the camp of his soldiers(Hosmer), but had not gone far before he was captured by Jack Brandy, an Aborigine of

Round Head's band, who divested him of nearly all clothing and conducted him half frozen to Colonel Proctor, the British commander. He was there persuaded to order his troops to surrender. The white flag was started with this order towards the pickets behind which the Americans were more than holding their position. They refused to surrender. Thrice did the white flag pass from the British headquarters to the American line (*American State Papers*), once accompanied by Winchester (Hosmer), before the courageous Major Madison would surrender, and which he then consented to do only after promises of protection to all Americans under the rules war. How these promises were ignored regarding the wounded and those captured by the savages, and how fully the savages reveled in butchery, is not within the province of this article to describe.

General Winchester was sent by his British captors to Quebec and some time later to Beauport near that city, where he was confined until the spring of 1814 when he was exchanged. He resigned his commission in March, 1815, and returned to his home in Tennessee, where he died 27 July, 1826. The great disaster at the River Raisin, though most deeply lamented, was not without good results in its lessons. "Remember the Raisin" became the slogan that spurred many a man to enlist in the army and to do valiant service for his country; and it also incited the officers to greater thoughtfulness, and greater sense of responsibility.

Although General Winchester had unfavorably disappeared from the scene, the usefulness of the Fort bearing his name was not impaired. The storehouse (Fort Deposit No. 2) that had been erected at the Rapids was now destroyed with much of its contents to prevent their being possessed to aid the enemy, and the troops retired from the lower river. Again Fort Winchester became the first position of defense in the Maumee Valley, and the principal shield to the settlers to the south of it who had become greatly alarmed. On February 1st General Harrison again advanced to the Rapids with 1,700 troops and choose a new position on the heights where Fort Meigs was afterwards built, to which point he ordered additional forces for the purpose of advancing against Malden. The 11th of February he reported to Hon.

John Armstrong, Secretary of War, from "Headquarters, Foot of the Miami [Maumee] Rapids," writing that the open (muddy) condition of the country, the expiration of the term of enlistment of many of the troops, and the garrisoning of the several posts established, would still further delay for the winter the advance of the army; and that a batallion of the militia lately called out from Ohio, with the company of regular troops then at Fort Winchester, would garrison the posts upon the waters of the Auglaize and the St. Mary.

Troops and supplies continued to pass down the Maumee and Auglaize rivers, stopping under the walls of Fort Winchester for the men to rest before continuing the march, or while awaiting a rise in the rivers to float their heavily laden boats over the rocks, down to Fort Meigs soon after its construction, with reinforcements during its first bloody, and second bloodless, investment by the enemy; and also to reinforce the victorious American troops later in 1813 and 1814, on Lake Erie, and for their advance up the Detroit River, and into Canada.

A "Report of Provisions remaining at different posts on the centre and left wings of the northwestern army (the purchase of John H. Piatt, Deputy Purchasing Commissary), on the 24th day of June, 1813," shows that there were at Fort Winchester at that date the following named supplies: 1,209 barrels of flour; 247 barrels of whiskey; 119 barrels of salt; 13 barrels pork; 20,000 pounds bacon; 10 boxes soap; and 18 boxes candles. "Part of the flour damaged, being sunk in the river after leaving [Fort] Amanda [on the Auglaize River near the north line of the present Auglaize County.] and St. Marys, and for the want of proper care after it arrived at Fort Winchester."—*American State Papers*.

Many a weary soldier, worn with campaigning through the muddy forests, and from disease, and wounds, found at Fort Winchester welcome and recreative lodgment on his homeward journey after his term of enlistment had expired; and at the close of the war following the Treaty of Ghent, December 24, 1814, when the State quotas were rapidly discharged to return finally to their homes. Fort Winchester, like most of the other fortifications, was soon thereafter dismantled, and the United States Regular Soldiers compos-

ing its garrison were distributed to widely scattered points on the receding frontier.

Many of the volunteers, and an occasional soldier of the regular army, returned to establish homes in the more naturally favored places admired in their campaigning days. Of this number the vicinity of Fort Winchester received a goodly share. The blockhouses and officers' quarters were occupied by these settlers and their families as residences until houses were built upon their lands. The buildings of the Fort thus again served an admirable purpose, *post bellum auxilium*, as homes for successive new comers so long as their timbers remained in fit condition for their occupancy; and then the better timbers were used to piece out new buildings in the neighborhood, while the poorer ones served as ready supplies for the winter fires. In 1822 the southeast blockhouse still contained a hand mill with burrstones, the use of which had been of incalculable benefit to the settlers, it being up to this date the only mill in this region. There was also a large perforated tin grater which was much used by the public for grating corn not fully ripe, for mush and griddle cakes. There also remained in this southeast blockhouse in 1822 two or three iron-bound chests full of written documents relating to the soldiers and the war. Those papers, if now in hand, would disclose much of interesting details which have gone out with them, and would shed much light on parts of the story of this Fort and on the conduct of the war in the Northwest, that now appear vague, disconnected and unsatisfactory. All of the buildings of Fort Winchester had disappeared previous to the year 1840, and at that date but few stub remnants of the stockade-timbers could be seen projecting above ground.

Many years have now elapsed since comfortable residences, and two church edifices, were built within the former precincts of Fort Winchester. Other churches, the public buildings of Defiance County, and the principal business houses of a thriving small city, are but a short distance removed from the site of its walls. Even during the active era of Fort Winchester, as the reader may have noticed in this article, the place was often referred to as Defiance, and so the name entered upon record. The earthworks of Gen-

eral Wayne's Fort Defiance, still in existence, having been for many years the only visual reminder of a former fortification at Defiance, the name and remembrance of the later and larger Fort Winchester has, in later years, become more and more obscured. In fact, very few of the residents of the City of Defiance, even, know of its former existence, and scarcely one of those few know the exact place where it was situated, as no trace of it has existed since the filling in, many years ago, of the cellar and underground passage way to the Auglaize River. The erosions of the river bank have been considerable since 1812 when Fort Winchester was built. The line of apple trees then standing along the bank have long since been undermined by the high waters and carried down the stream, the last one disappearing about the year 1872.

It has been the desire of the writer of this sketch to mention only such persons and events as will give the reader a connected and intelligent, though rapid, view of the necessity for Fort Winchester, of its origin and description, and of the important service it rendered; also such mention as may extend the reader's knowledge of the man under whose directions it was built, and in whose honor it was named.



SOME COMPARISONS.

An Address Delivered at the Bowling Green Meeting, 16
August, 1900,

By HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

Since the Declaration of Independence in 1776, civilization has made greater strides than in all the preceeding existence of the world.

In this time at the command of man the spirits of air, earth, water and fire has been made to do his bidding.

They propel steamships, railways, cars and mighty engines. They make his clothes; they build his houses; they illuminate cities. and they harvest crops, make ice in the tropics, grow oranges in snow, fan heated atmosphere into cooling breezes, banish icy winds, flash the news around the globe, carry the voice of man a thousand of miles, and preserve it after he is dead, make a messenger boy of lightning.

Men and women are in this audience who can remember the first introduction of steamboats, locomotives and the first daguerreotype, the sewing machine and the telephone.

Their grand children are used to the electric car, ocean greyhound, the kodak, and "the hello" girl.

We are benefited immeasurably by thousands of discoveries, but do not pause to consider the wonder of it all, and how new a power science is to the world.

It is quite impossible to realize how little progress in civilization and science had been made when the American Union came into being, or even since the first settlement was made in the Maumee Valley. Beyond a limited knowledge of astronomy, a high understanding of architecture and art, but little progress had been made in all the preceeding years.

I read recently statements which illustrates the lack of modern methods.

The sewing machine was not introduced until 1845. The

first one turned by a crank, and a very poor imitation of the present machine that not only does ordinary sewing, but makes button holes, sews on buttons, works embroidery, makes carpets and makes shoes and harness.

Until the time when Wood county was first settled the lights were identical with those used in all time before. The lamp consisted of a cup, clay or metal, containing a little animal fat and a wick, while torches and tallow candles were generally used among the well-to-do. Tinder and flint were used in the place of the present match. Gas was not used for illumination until 1813. Since then it has spread all over the world.

Since Franklin caught the lightning with a kite electricity has become the miracle of the 19th Century and has largely superseded gas. Its searchlight penetrates the deepest caverns, renders the miners lanterns a thing of the past. It explores the depths of the ocean, it exposes the interior of man, and furnishes heat, and power that may supersede steam.

In 1847 anaesthetics was discovered enabling the surgeon to eliminate the agony of his patient while he leisurely performs his boldest feats in surgery with quiet confidence.

When Wood county was first settled land journeys were made by stage coach, and on horseback, and in the Black Swamp only on horseback, and by water in sail vessels and canoes.

The usual mode was the man astride with his wife or sweetheart behind him with her arms tight around his waist to keep from falling off. Not an unpleasant predicament if there is not too much of it.

The buggy and in fact nearly all forms of modern vehicles are of American invention and were unknown 100 years ago. Not a vehicle of any kind in use one hundred years ago that would be tolerated today.

To Robert Fulton the claim to have made the first successful voyage with a steamboat is due. What mighty developments since, both in mercantile and war ships.

England has the honor of the invention of the first locomotive and the first railroad. This was about 1801, but the first public steam railway was opened Sept. 27th, 1825.

The road was 38 miles long. The load including passengers was 90 tons and its speed, in some places, was $8\frac{3}{4}$ miles in 65 minutes. The surveyor was attacked with guns, pitchforks and sticks, and was threatened with being thrown into a pond of water.

Railways were denounced in the papers, pamphlets were written against them, and even opposed in parliament.

The road proposed to make twice the speed of stage coaches. A Quarterly Review of the time said, "The gross exaggeration of the power of the locomotive may delude for a time, but must end in the mortification of those concerned. We would as soon expect the people of Woolwich to be fired off from a rocket as to trust themselves to the mercy of such a machine going at such a rate."

It was charged that poisoned air from the locomotive would kill birds, and render the preservation of foxes impossible; that hens would stop laying, and cows cease to give milk. That there would no longer be use for horses, and that oats and hay would become unsaleable.

While George Stephenson was undergoing examination by a member of Parliament, that familiar anecdote about the relative strength of the locomotive and the cow originated.

The member said: "But suppose, Mr. Stephenson, one of these engines going along the track at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour should encounter a cow; would not that be bad think you?" "Yes," he replied, "very bad for the cow."

The first railroad, the Baltimore & Ohio, was built in 1830 and before 1840 many railroads were begun. Among them was one from Toledo to Adrian of which one old pioneer friend, Charley King, was conductor.

Two roads were started from Sandusky. Since then the entire country has been girdled with them until there are now nearly 200,000 miles or about as much as the balance of the whole world. There are now in use in this country approaching 37,000 locomotives, 26,000 passenger cars, 8,500 mail cars, and over $1\frac{1}{4}$ million of freight cars, transporting 100 billion tons of freight, with gross earnings of \$1,150,000,000 or over \$3,000,000 each day with an investment of probably \$1,000,000,000 dollars, employing nearly a million of the best paid labor in the world. And doing for

practical temperance more than all the prohibitionists combined. No employe can keep his place if he is known to drink intoxicants.

Street cars began to show themselves about 1850, propelled by horse power. Then by cable, and now electricity is universally used in this country for propelling street cars.

Electric roads are in very recent years penetrating the country, connecting villages and cities, and accommodating the farmer on the way-side. What this new development may accomplish is for the future to decide. It is probable however, that they will come into general use. Creating business, as they do, they will not seriously interfere with the traffic of the steam roads.

Later comes the bicycle which has come into general use

And now we have the Automobile. It is predicted for this new machine that it is likely to supercede horse power and may be used for plowing and other farming purposes, and is now used for hauling heavy trucks in cities.

The cheapening of the cost of steel has caused the change from wood to steel of all the larger steamships. When Wood County was first settled not an iron or steel ship was in existence, nor had any steamship of any kind crossed the ocean, or navigated our rivers or lakes. Now our Navy is made up of steel ships with impenetrable armor. All of our steamboats are made of steel. Today more tonnage passes Detroit than any other point in the world, where there was none in 1820.

Ocean Grey-hounds now are more than 700 feet long, will carry 1500 passengers, with a carrying capacity of 20,000 tons.

Traveling by rail and steamer has become a pleasure, so perfect and comfortable are the facilities afforded by them.

The Post-office or something akin to it is as old as history, but the present splendid postal and express facilities have grown up since the final settlement of the Maumee Valley.

When Northern Wood County was first settled there was but one mail route, the mail carried on horse-back from Bucyrus to Perrysburg once a week. Letter postage for 30 miles 6½ cents; for 60 miles 12½ cents; for 100 miles 18½

cents and for more than 100 miles 25 cents. It required two days to make the trip. Now there is at least one daily mail to the 60 odd post offices in the county, and many of these two and three or more, and by rural delivery many of the farmers of the county are receiving their mail at their doors, and the time is not far distant when every farmer in the county will be thus accommodated.

Why free deliveries—post offices on wheels? In 1800 there were 900 post offices; now 80,000. In 1800 the receipts were \$280,000; now, nearly \$100,000,000.

While experiments were made in telegraphy prior to 1836, it remained for Morse to perfect the first practical instrument, a very clumsy affair compared with those now in use. In the direst poverty Morse went to Congress asking for an appropriation of \$30,000 to establish a line to Baltimore. When he had but 37 cents left, through the aid of friends Congress made the appropriation. It passed a few minutes before midnight on the last day of the session. After 8 years of privation, absolute want, and patient waiting, the opportunity came to Morse to show the world what he could do. In May 1844, Morse was able to send Miss Ellsworth this message, "What God hath wrought" and not yet are we sure of the answer.

The Government was offered the invention for \$100,000 but declined it. It was well it was so. A private enterprise wins best results. As Morse, an American was the inventor of the telegraph so another American, Cyrus W. Field has the credit of laying the first cable across the ocean.

Today the telegraph girdles the Globe many times, and in the morning we read of the occurrences all over the world the day before. Immensely great as is the telegraph, still greater is the telephone, which another American (Bell) has the honor of its invention. By it the articulate speech with all its shades of tones and quality is so accurately transmitted and reproduced that the voice of a friend speaking at a great distance is easily recognized.

In the United States 40 millions of people are brought within speaking distance of each other. It is perhaps the most remarkable achievement in science of this marvelous age.

The speech of the telephone is as great an improvement over the telegraph, as the speech of man over the chatter of monkey's. And it is not improbable that all this may be done without wires.

Shorthand writing is also the perfected invention by Isaac Pitman, an American, in 1837. By it the most rapid utterances can be accurately taken down, at the rate of 407 words per minute. It has become invaluable to every public professional and business man.

To a Frenchman, 1855, belongs the discovery of the Typewriter, but the machine in its perfected form dates from 1873. An expert can use it at a speed of 200 words per minute. Shorthand and the Typewriter go together and now become a necessity with all people who have considerable writing to do.

It is the engineer who binds the world together with steel rails, and the electric wire of the telegraph.

He builds mammoth machines which will crush a ton of granite or crack an egg with equal ease. He measures the mountains and rides upon the whirlwind. He makes use of the discoveries of science for the benefit of industry. No feat is so impossible that he is not ready for it.

He annihilates space and matter. The spirit of the mountain and the demon of the seashore have no terrors for him. The deepest valleys and the highest mountains are his playthings. He bridges the one and tunnels the other. He lifts great masses weighing thousands of tons with the ease of lifting a finger. The fables of old are eclipsed by his genius. The climbing of mountains, the tunneling under rivers for railways and other purposes are but playthings for the modern engineer. The Cantilever and Suspension bridges testify to his marvelous genius.

The Iron bridges in the United States would span the continent. It would require volumes to give in detail the wonderful triumphs that the engineer has accomplished since the first settlement of the Maumee Valley. I must be content with a mere glance at them.

The effect of modern machinery upon labor is a problem so great that a finite mind cannot grasp it.

It is quite probable that labor-saving machinery is bound

to annul the curse pronounced upon man, "that by the sweat of his brow shall man eat his bread."

Statistics show that the present steam machinery of the world is equivalent to the labor of one thousand millions of men, three times the working population of the Globe. Thus steam alone has thribled man's working power.

By thus enabling man to economize his physical strength, machinery has given him comparative leisure, comfort and abundance with greater opportunity for the mental training essential in a free country.

No field of labor but has been invaded by the inventor, however great or trivial, for the purpose of minimizing human effort.

It would be interesting if time permitted to give in detail the marvelous improvements in labor giving appliance used in the manufacture of the textiles, wool, cotton and silk. A yard of calico that I sold in my boyhood to Wood county people for 25 cents, can now be bought for 5 cents.

By perfected machinery we find that the user of the wire nail finds it cheaper when he drops one to let it lie than to stop to pick it up.

Pins, like nails, are so cheap that it is extravagant waste of time to pick them up. Pins, until Wood County was first settled, were ranked as a luxury. "Pin Money" is significant of the value attached to them.

One of the laws of the ancient pin makers of Paris was that no maker should open more than one shop for the sale of his ware except on New Year's Eve and New Year's day. Then the ladies rushed to the shops to buy their yearly supply.

Not long ago it took 12 men to make a pin. Now by an American invention that from the wire a machine puts on the head and makes the point, sticks them on paper, counts them, and does them in packages at the rate of 200 gross per hour. There are 45 pin factories in the country, employing nearly 2000 hands, with an output value of more than one million dollars.

The needle, though old as civilization, had to wait until Wood County was settled to see it perfected. In 1826 the

drilled eye needle made its appearance. Before that they were made by hand.

The modern time piece is one of the marvels of the age. And yet watches are so cheap that they are no longer luxuries, but have become necessities.

The button is another modern invention. One hundred years ago there were not in the world as many buttons as you will find today in a country store. Now they are so plentiful and so cheap as to justify the phrase, "not worth a button." Williston, of Easthampton, Mass., having failed, his wife covered buttons to eke out an existence, started the button industry and by a simple device he did the work and recovered his broken fortune.

It seems incredible, but it is true, that a greater quantity of steel is used in pen making than in all the gun, sword and needle manufacture. In one sense "the pen is mightier than the sword," and yet the modern metallic pen was unknown when the Maumee Valley was first settled. The steel pen is an English invention, one concern alone manufacturing 150,000,000 of pens per week.

The paper business of today is only about 50 years old. Wood has been substituted for rags and the cost of paper has been largely reduced.

In agriculture in the past one hundred years more development has been made than in all the preceding years. To agricultural colleges, schools and literature, and the study and observation of the farmer, are we indebted for this great advance. We lead all other countries in agriculture except in sugar, and here are we fast coming to the front.

In agricultural implements we are the inventors and easily lead the world. To men who listen to me there are some who can go back to the days of the sickle, the only implement then used to harvest grain. My only experience in farming were in the days of the sickle. My part was to carry the jug and during harvesting to turn the grindstone. Sometimes the content of the jug was not water.

We are behind those days when whiskey was good and cheap, that it was cooling in the summer and warming in the winter. I did not like my part of the farming—it was so easily learned that it had no attraction for me.

From the sickle to the cradle, and the cradle to reaper are institutions within the recollection of the middle aged. With your mower and reaper, corn planters, drillers, hay loaders, tedders, and other devices, harvesting is no longer dreaded and is made an easy task.

In household and kitchen appliances much of the drudgery our grandmothers suffered is made easy work for their children.

The advance in 100 years in mining, metallurgy, geology, astronomy, exploration, discovery, education, medical science, and printing, would each require a large volume to recount—all very interesting and instructive. I have given but a brief outline of a few things only that have achieved importance since the first settlement of this Valley.



PREHISTORIC PEOPLE IN THE MAUMEE RIVER BASIN.

An Address Delivered Before the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association at Their Meeting in Bowling Green,
August 16, 1900,

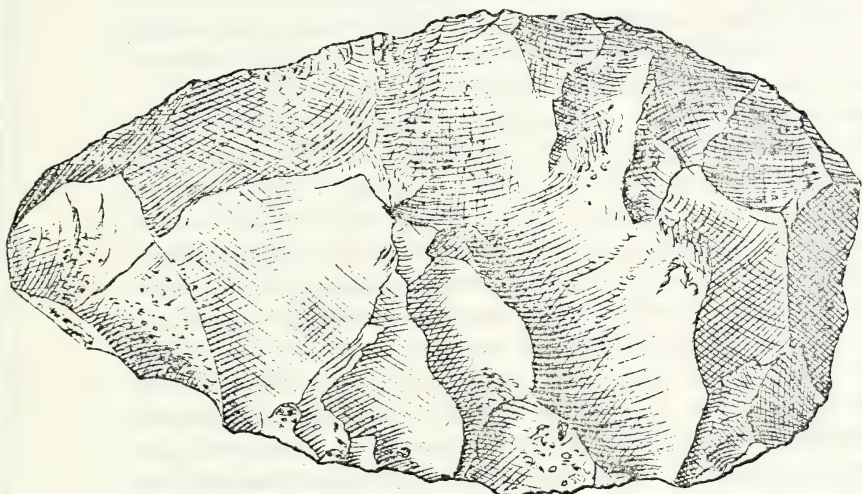
By DR. CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

Fairly good evidence has been accumulating with scientists for some years to show that man existed in Ohio, in other parts of America and in Europe, either before or during the last Age of Ice.

The length of time since the last glacier melted from this region was formerly estimated by some persons to be as recent as thirty thousand years, while others estimated the time as more distant, some even as remote as 100,000 years and more. Later geologists, however, have been reviewing the time-measurers with mathematic estimates, and the minimum length of time now recorded places the passing of the last glacier at from eight to ten thousand years ago. 7,500 years of this time having been occupied by the drainage waters in eroding the Niagara River Gorge.

The evidence of man's existence at such remote times has consisted in the finding of rough stone implements, showing his handiwork, deeply buried in the drift of ground-up stone and other material now known as clay, sand, hardpan, etc., that was undoubtedly moved and deposited by a glacier, or the flood of water from its melting, and which has not since been disturbed in its depths. These unpolished stone implements, called palaeoliths or evidences of the first stone age of man, have been found in different parts of the earth. They were first recognized in France, and later they have been found and recognized in different parts of America. Southern Ohio has contributed to these finds:

also States further west as well as east. My collection contains a number of very ancient flint and granite implements which were found by different persons in different parts of the Maumee Basin; but the evidence connected with their finding is not sufficiently full and convincing to place the indelible stamp of such great antiquity as the Ice Age upon



ANCIENT FLINT KNIFE

In the Writer's Collection. Drawn full size. It is medium in the size of the "palaeoliths", which it closely resembles.

them. An excavation for water in Huron County some years ago brought to view, twenty feet or more below the surface and in undisturbed stratum, a stone implement of ancient character, its great age being apparent from the changes that had taken place in its material. This is a well-authenticated and valuable find, probably among the best recorded in Northern Ohio. It is now displayed in the Peabody Museum of Archaeology and Ethnology of Harvard University. Whether the Maumee region will yet produce convincing proofs of man's existence here, or in the regions from which the drift material came, in the Ice Age of its history no one can now say. Every digging and boring should be made with careful outlook, and examination of every object brought from the strata beneath the surface as

it may shed new light on this subject as well as on the origin and history of the strata themselves.

The Maumee region is peculiar in its geologic story. It was elevated above the warm sea near the close of the Devonian Age, and there is absence here on that account of the rock formations during the five or more long periods of geologic time intervening between the Devonian Age and the Quarternary period of the Age of Mammals as partly shown in other parts of Ohio and more fully in other States.

This region is also peculiar in showing few evidences of very ancient man thus far. It has been written that central and southern Ohio contain ten thousand prehistoric earth mounds, built by man; one writer at least names the number even as high as thirteen thousand. Probably the authentic number, large as it certainly is, is not so great as has been stated. The Maumee region of which I speak includes all the territory draining into the Maumee River, embracing entire, or in part, twenty-two counties, fifteen in Ohio, five in Indiana, and two in Michigan, embracing more than six thousand square miles. In this territory I have record of only forty-nine burial mounds of prehistoric man's construction that can properly be called very old. There are many other prominences and mound-like elevations, composed of clay, sand, and alluvium, scattered throughout this region; but careful inspection shows them to have been formed by the ice in glacial times, or by the action of water since the subsidence of the glaciers. There are recorded, also, six earthworks, circular and semi-circular in form, which are supposed to have been foundations of forts in the early historic period, although no early record has been found of them.

The first white men to explore this region were the *coureurs de bois*, French wanderers through the forests who had broken away from all the restraints of their countrymen's government, preferring to lead a wild life with the Aborigines. Some of them probably roamed through the Maumee Valley as early as two hundred and fifty years ago, but they left no record. The first definite mention of this region, and of the peoples found here, that is of the historic entry of white men into this Valley, does not much antedate the year 1700. From this date until the coming of white

men in material numbers as settlers, about one hundred and fifteen years afterward, and until the removal westward of the Aborigines by the general Government in 1832 and 1843, during this historic period of one hundred and forty-three years, it is known that numerous tribes of Aborigines traversed this region with frequent battles among themselves and, later, battles with the armies of the Government. The number thus slain, added to the deaths from disease, must have been very considerable. These bodies were interred, if interred at all, intrusively in the mounds and higher places both natural and artificial, as found by the survivors when, possibly centuries after the artificial mounds were built, they were wanted for this purpose. It is yet often the case that bones of this early historic period are exhumed by the action of running water, by the farmers' plows, or by shovels in the natural processes of work. In places these bones have thus been commingled with those of prehistoric people of later times. Probably many generations of the prehistoric people existed here whose bones have, ages since, literally returned to the dust of the earth from which they were formed through the marvelous processes of life. They were here before the building of these mounds. The bones of the earlier burials in the mounds are mostly well-crumbled from time; in some places only the teeth, and the harder parts of the bones remaining in outline, and in other places only fainter evidences of their lime constituent being found. This is one distinguishing mark of the antiquity of these mounds. Other distinguishing features are the arrangement of the bodies, and the arrangement of fire over them in funeral rites as evidenced by charcoal and baked clay. We should bear in mind in this discrimination that generations of later (historic) peoples also used fire on these mounds for cooking and warming purposes. If any weapons, implements or ornaments were buried with the body, their character is also very suggestive of the period of the interment.

Of this character of ancient mounds, as before stated, I have record of but forty-nine in the Maumee Basin. Their situation is peculiar and suggestive. I will point out on my map the situation of those nearest the homes of those persons present. Beginning in the northwestern part, three

mounds have been noted in Steuben County, Indiana; eleven mounds are recorded in DeKalb County, and seven mounds in Allen County, Indiana. Paulding County, Ohio, has five mounds on the high banks of the Maumee River in and near Antwerp. Defiance County has five mounds. One of these, situated on the right high bank of the Maumee River one-half mile above the mouth of Tiffin River, was undermined by high waters twenty-five or more years ago; the others were on the high left and right banks of the Auglaize River from two to four miles south-west of the Defiance Court House. Fulton County has twelve mounds situate in Pike Township. Recent explorations in Lucas County have demonstrated two ancient, probably prehistoric, mounds on the farm of Captain Clayton Everett, on the left bank of the Maumee River just outside the corporate limits of Toledo. All of the mounds were of small size, thirty feet in diameter and eight feet in height being about the largest limits when first recognized. Others have been worn so small as to be scarcely discernable; and probably other smaller ones have become obliterated without record. They were constructed for burial purposes and contained as near as could be determined from one to ten bodies originally. The mound on the right bank of the Auglaize River four miles southwest of the Defiance Court House was probably constructed over eight bodies placed in a sitting posture. The articles found in these mounds, that were probably interred with the bodies, have been few in number and very simple in character. A gorget or two, or a rude ceremonial object, belonging to the very ancient period, are the extent of the finds. Arrow-heads belong to a somewhat later period. Later graves have also shown beads and wampum, with an occasional silver charm bestowed by the French missionaries, or an occasional metal hatchet, or other proof that the interment was made in the historic period.

Probably few if any of those ancient burial mounds in this region remain unexplored. Unfortunately most of them have been "opened" and re-opened by persons wholly inexperienced and unlearned in the proper modes of exploration, and by many actuated only by the hope of finding objects that would be valuable in a commercial sense. All such

action for pecuniary gain is a species of vandalism that should be discouraged, even by special enactment of law. A mound or place imagined to contain anything of archaeological value should be carefully noted in its relation to natural objects and to the land section-lines, and it should be marked off into squares of two, three or five feet in size, and then be dug through with perpendicular walls so as to display the varying strata all features of which, as well as of all objects of interest found, should be photographed, and intelligently recorded. All such exploration would best be placed under the supervision of a practical archaeologist.

Why were so few mounds built in this region?

Evidently but small bands of mound builders inhabited or sojourned a brief period of time, in this territory. Probably they came from the south, and they were probably destroyed or driven southward by the more war-like tribes from the north, who also destroyed or drove southward their friends, the moundbuilders of central and southern Ohio. It is well established that some mounds were being built in the South at the time of the discovery by Columbus, and the following early visits of the Spaniards. Very good evidence has been adduced to prove that the mounds of Ohio were built by the ancestors of the Cherokees of historic times; and that the early Shawnees also did something in this line. Possibly it was their slaves in bondage who performed the manual labor. It is also reasonable to suppose that the other prehistoric peoples who inhabited or roamed through this region were, in part at least, the ancestors of those tribes seen here during the early historic period.

It is hardly necessary for me to say in closing that the stone weapons and implements, the stone "Indian relics," belong to prehistoric times, and from them we may rightly infer much regarding the people who made them and those who used them. Their manufacture and mostly their use were discontinued with the coming of Europeans with metal knives, hatchets and firearms, to trade for peltries.

The relics of the Stone Age that have been found in this region are both numerous and varied, evidencing a large number of prehistoric peoples and much of good workmanship existing among them. These stone articles represent various

types which have also been found throughout the east, the west, the north and the south, thus showing a very wide range of travel and traffic by the prehistoric peoples who yielded their weapons and other implements, their ornaments, and their lives, in this region to disease, to the wild beasts of the forest, or to other tribes more wild and savage than the beasts.

My collection embraces many of those relics, generally of flint and the hardest granitic stones, many of which show in their weatherings evidences of the lapse of great length of time since their shaping by the hand of mankind. Their full story has never been, and from the nature of it can never be fully written;—but it does not require much of conjecture for a student of archaeology to comprehend the crude pomp and ceremony of their display by their ancient owners; of their great value as weapons of defense; and enough of the cruel conflicts between neighbors in which they were wielded with deadly effect.



PETER NAVARRE.*

Respectfully Dedicated to the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

Some day when the Truth has reclaimed from the tomb
This tale, which a century has shrouded in gloom,
The tongue of a master shall tell it, and then
Men will listen, and clamor to hear it again.
And when it is told in the ages to come
Men's eyes will be moist and men's lips will be dumb.
And the patriot pilgrim will come from afar,
To kneel at the grave of Peter Navarre.

The frontier blazed and the borderland bled
With the tomahawk's stroke, and the midnight was red
With the fierce flames which followed the red raider's
brand,
For the fiends of Tecumseh were abroad in the land.
It was then, in the moment of danger and dread
The Avenger strode forth with a price on his head.
And the legends still tell, how all through that war
Death rode in the saddle with Peter Navarre.

Where the Maumee's green banks broaden out fair and
wide
To the lake, stands Fort Meigs. On the opposite side
And a mile farther down is Miami, the spot
Where as glorious a battle as ever was fought
Was waged against odds of a hundred to one.
But more than a triumph of arms was won
In that fight, for our flag—our flag might be lacking a
star †
Were it not for that battle and—Peter Navarre.

What boots it to tell of a struggle which gave
To freedom a home and to Thralldom a grave?
The annals of war in no age and no clime
Have ever revealed so barbaric a crime
As Proctor committed at Frenchtown. Glencoe
Was rivalled and shamed that black day at Monroe; †
The news traveled fast and the news traveled far,
And the herald who bore it was Peter Navarre.

Who was it who swam the broad river and crept
Through the brush at Fort Stephenson, nor baited nor
slept.
While, camped at Fort Meigs, Harrison parleyed with
fate
And hoped for the help that might reach him to late.
Who was it, entrapped, fought his way to the fort,
And fought his way back with the cheering report
That assistance was coming. The fates have no bar
For men of such mettle as Peter Navarre.

The valley is stricken with terror and where,
Oh, where is Navarre? There is death in the air.
For Proctor is marching from Malden the while
Tecumseh is massing his braves at Presq'ile.
The men in the forts ply the pick and the spade;
The women and children within the stockade,
Like the mariners who trust in their compass and star
Place their hopes in high Heaven and—Peter Navarre.

The battle has waged these six hours. At last
The enemy's gaining, the outposts are passed.
God help them, they fight with a frenzied despair;
They fight for their homes and their helpless ones there.
Surrender? No, never! There's too much to be lost.
Were it only their lives, they'd have laughed at the cost.
When lo, as hope flees in affright, from afar
Comes the thrice-blessed war cry of Peter Navarre.

With a fierce yell of vengeance and "Remember Monroe,"
Six hundred Kentuckians flash death on the foe.
Oh, sweet are the kisses which true love bestows,

And dear are the blessings the home circle knows,
But sweeter and dearer and better than all
Is the joy which Revenge seeks and finds in the fall
Of a traitor and tyrant, Death's gates stood ajar
For the harvest that day reaped by Peter Navarre.

Defrauded by Fate and neglected by Fame,
No stone tells the story, no slab bears the name ||
Of the hero whose life was an epic sublime.
But a people will know in the fullness of time,
When the love of a Nation and voice of a bard
Shall give to a hero a hero's reward.
Then stain shall not tarnish or blemish shall mar
The glory which halos the name of Navarre.

—M. P. MURPHEY.

* Peter Navarre was born in Detroit in 1785, and in 1807 he removed to the mouth of the Maumee river on the East Side, and built a log cabin where he lived with his brother Robert. Peter could speak Canadian French and the Pottawatomie dialect and was a close friend of Chief Little Turtle. For several years he was employed by a Detroit house in buying furs of the Miamis near Ft. Wayne. The war of 1812-15 closed the fur trade and Peter and his three brothers, Robert, Alexis and Jaquot tendered their services to General Hull. Peter also besought General Hull to accept the services of the Miamis which were declined and they afterward took part with the British.

Before seeing active service, Peter was included in the surrender of General Hull, and paroled although they denied the right to treat him as a prisoner of war, and at once took active part for the United States, whereupon General Proctor offered a reward of 200 pounds for Peter's scalp. Until the close of the war he acted as scout for General Harrison. He used to say that the worst night he ever spent was as bearer of a dispatch from General Harrison then at Fort Meigs to Fort Stephenson (Now Fremont), in a thunderstorm of great fury and fall of water. He covered the distance of over 30 miles through the unbroken wilderness, and the morning following delivered to General Harrison a reply.

Because his name was not on the enlistment roll the law provided no pension for his great service, but by special act of congress his last days were made more comfortable by pecuniary relief. At the close of the war he returned to his home near the mouth of the Maumee river, and spent the balance of his life there, dying in East Toledo, March 20, 1874, in his 89th year. For several years previous to his death he served as President of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

† It is a fact that the last battles for American liberty were fought along the Maumee valley, and it is admitted had Harrison been defeated

on the banks of the Maumee and Perry beaten at Put-in Bay, Ohio, Michigan and possibly Indiana and Illinois would still be British possessions.

‡ The butchery of the Kentucky soldiers at Monroe, then known as Frenchtown, by order of General Proctor, commander of the British forces, forms one of the blackest pages in American history. After the surrender of the American soldiers they were slaughtered in cold blood and scalped by the red-skinned allies. Proctor permitted the outrage though the brave Indian chief, Tecumseh, protested against the massacre.

|| Peter Navarre is buried in St. Francis de Sales cemetery, and I am informed that no stone marks the grave of as gallant an American soldier as ever fought for the flag or carried a musket.

SOME ERRORS CORRECTED.

FORT MIAMI, The still-existing Earthworks of which are Within the Present Limits of the Village of Maumee, Ohio.

The pamphlet containing the "Appeal of the Maumee Valley Monumental Association to the Congress of the United States," in the winter of 1885-86, reads regarding Fort Miami as follows, in part: * * * "by order of Glencoe, Governor of Canada, it was reoccupied in 1785. as a military post * * * in 1795 it was again abandoned" * * *

Whether these statements were copied, as they read in this pamphlet, from a former publication or not, is not known to the writer. It is not necessary to state to the student of history, however, that Canada's governor thus referred to bore the name Simcoe, not Glencoe, and that the British did not build, nor reoccupy, Fort Miami in the year 1785. Lieutenant-Colonel John Graves Simcoe, of good repute in the British army in the Revolutionary War, was Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, under Lord Dorchester, from 1791 to 1794. He it was who built Fort Miami, and in April, 1794.

This fort was evacuated by the British garrison 11 July, 1796, not in 1795 as stated in the pamphlet; and it was immediately occupied by a detachment of United States troops.

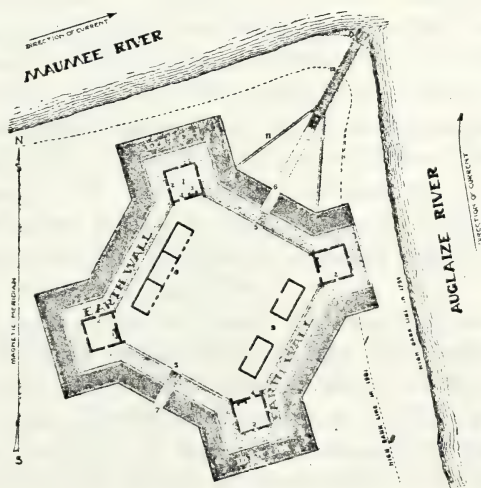
who were encamped near-by for this purpose. It was soon thereafter abandoned on account of there being no need of a fortification so near (within seven miles direct line of) Fort Industry.

In the pamphlet containing "A Collection of Historical Addresses [relating to] the Battle Fields of the Maumee Valley, Delivered Before the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, March 18, 1896," on page 24, Colonel W. H. Chase repeats the "Governor Glencoe" error.

It is probable that the name Simcoe was, at the start of this error, written by a person afflicted, or affected, with bad penmanship and, possibly, the compositor did the best he could in setting it "Glencoe." Thus the sin of writing illegibly is often the inception of errors that may be repeated by copyists to the end of time.

FORT DEFIANCE, On the High Point at the Junction of the Auglaize River with the Maumee, Within the present City of Defiance, Ohio.

Mr. John W. Van Cleve, of Dayton, Ohio, furnished to



FORT DEFIANCE.

Ground Plan, From Studies and Surveys by the Writer.

The American Pioneer for September, 1843, volume II, number IX, pages 386, 387, a sketch and description of the

ground plan of Fort Defiance, made from the memory of his father who visited the place in October, 1794. While this is, in some parts, a valuable contribution to the history of this, the strongest and most important fortification built by General Wayne, the writer calls attention to the earthworks still preserved, in justification of the accuracy of his changed draft of the relation of the blockhouses and ditches to the magnetic meridian and to the rivers as the bank-lines exist today, and as they probably existed at the time of the building of the fort. Mr. Van Cleve's draft has been copied into Knapp's *History of the Maumee Valley*, and other publications. A comparison of it with the writer's survey, as shown by the accompanying engraving, is invited.

FORT INDUSTRY, which stood near the Mouth, and North Bank, of Swan Creek, within the present City of Toledo Ohio.

H. S. Knapp, in his *History of the Maumee Valley*, on page 93, states that General Wayne built Fort Industry immediately after the Battle of Fallen Timber. Lieutenant Boyer, the diarist of General Wayne's campaign in this Northwest country, did not mention this fort: neither did the communication ten days after the Battle of Fallen Timber which did state that "the Indians are well and regularly supplied with provisions from the British magazines, at a place called Swan Creek." All probabilities thus far considered point to its construction at a later date. In the *Historical Collections of Ohio* by Henry Howe, volume II, page 148, Ohio Centennial Edition, it is stated that Fort Industry was built "about the year 1800."

No definite authentic record relating to its establishment has thus far been obtainable from the War office, or elsewhere by the writer who, from a study of the conditions likely to make a fortification necessary at that place, infers that it was built by, or under the orders of, General Wayne, soon following the Treaty at Greenville, in August, 1795. In this Treaty important reservations of land were made for the United States, among them being one of twelve miles square which included the British Fort Miami and the lower part of the Rapids, and another reservation six miles square.

adjoining the other and embracing the banks of the Maumee River at its mouth. Title was thus secured from the former allies of the British to the land on which their fort stood, and to the prominent site commanding the principal (river) approach to it. The inference is that Fort Industry was built immediately after securing title to these lands from the Aborigines, and before the proclamation of the Jay Treaty, to neutralize the effects on the Aborigines of the British garrison at Fort Miami. Fort Miami was the best built fort of its time in this Northwest country. It was the last British stronghold influencing the Aborigines against American settlers in the Maumee Valley. Its location was the favorite one at that time and, evidently, there would have been no need of building Fort Industry if Fort Miami had been vacant at the time, or then known soon to be vacated, for United States troops to occupy. An important Treaty was held at Fort Industry in the year 1805, but the time of its abandonment by the troops is not known to the writer.

FORT WINCHESTER, at Defiance, Ohio.

The greatest error of all is the omission, by nearly all writers, of Fort Winchester from the list of historic places in the Maumee Valley. This large military post was built a few rods south of the ruins of Fort Defiance early in the War of 1812, and rendered important services throughout that war. See page 5 of this pamphlet.

The Site of General Arthur St. Clair's Defeat in 1791:

The Western Christian Advocate of Cincinnati, issue of 19 June, 1901, page 774, gives an account of the unveiling of the monument, 14 June, 1901, to mark the site of Fort Washington. General B. R. Cowen delivered the address, and the *Advocate* makes him say that General St. Clair "met with disastrous defeat at the Battle of Fallen Timbers." General St. Clair did not get nearer Fallen Timber than about 100 miles in direct line. His disastrous battle-field was in the southwestern part of the present Mercer County, Ohio, where General Wayne *recovered* the ground and built Fort Recovery in 1793, and where the village of that name now stands.

The *Advocate* further quotes General Cowen as saying that General Wayne left Fort Washington with his army in 1794, which event should be written 1793.

Let us put forth every effort to be correct.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

"AGIN" CIVILIZATION.

Yes, Civilization's too much for me,
An' I wish I was back where I use' ter be,
On the farm, where water was pulled from the well
With the windlass an' bucket I loved so well;
Where we hunted the foxes, the coon an' th' deer.
An' waded the creek fully half o' the year.
Where squirrels an' chipmunks would feed on the corn.
While we went to the call of the ole dinner horn:
There victuals well seasoned in one course was piled.
An' each helped himself while we talked an' we smiled:
Where nobody sot holdin' forks like a pen,
But knives fed the mouths of big hearty men;
There the ole open fire place cracked with logs
That us boys chopped an' hauled 'cross the low swampy
 bogs;
Yes, it beat all your gas for comfort an' health.
Tho' it took a bit longer to gather up wealth:
But we cleared up the farms with hard, honest toil.
An' were happier men than you'uns with oil:
How I long for a candle to light me to bed,
An' the crowing of roosters, the dog's bark instead
Of this shriekin' of whistles, an' clamor of bells.
The rumblin' of street cars, the huckster's loud yells:
Yes, away with electrical wires an' lights,
An' back to the tallow to lighten the nights:
An' rest the poor eyes of the children so dear,
That study through glasses now half o' the year;
It's dreadfully sad when I think it all o'er,
An' know that these things can't come to us no more:
No oxen to drive an' few horses to lead,
But all the world wheelin' at break-neck speed;

It's civilization, but take it, I pray.

An' let me go back to the dear, good ol' way.

MRS. S. C. EVERS.

THE GREAT APPLE TREE OF DEFIANCE.

Frenchmen were the first Europeans to pass along the Maumee River. It is highly probable that this region was visited by them as early as the middle of the seventeenth century, but there is no record of their travels here until late in that century. They were great lovers of fruit, and all along the larger rivers, which were their principal lines of travel, they planted apple trees. Such trees early abounded along the Detroit River and along the Maumee, particularly about Defiance and Fort Wayne.

Early in the nineteenth century the Americans who came into the Maumee Valley were particularly struck by the large number and the large size of apple trees at these favorite points.

General Wayne spared the great "Old Apple Tree" on the north bank of the Maumee River, opposite his Fort Defiance. It was also spared by General Winchester and the other commanders who led their soldiers past it in the War of 1812.

In later years, as the settlers increased in number, this tree grew stronger and increased its product, for some length of time furnishing every man, woman and child with all of the apples they wanted—and very good apples they were, even to the last days of the tree's life, as everyone of the older residents of Defiance can yet testify.

Records began to be made; and this tree became recorded as the Largest Apple Tree in America. Benson J. Lossing, the historian, visited Defiance in the year 1860 in interest of his *Pictorial Field-Book of the War of 1812*. He then wrote of it as "an aged and gigantic tree." Decay had begun, however, at that time, and his measurements were inadequate to express its dimensions according to the evidence of the late Joseph Ralston, and the still living mem-

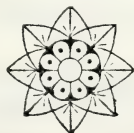
ber of this Association, Benjamin B. Woodcox, who resided many years in the same yard with the tree. The sketch from which the accompanying engraving is made, is from this, and other pioneers' evidence, corroborated in part by the writer's own observations of the tree, he having first seen it sixteen years before the last section disappeared. The sketch is drawn proportionate, with a large size man, six feet in height, standing near

Statistics, printed years ago in consonance with the above named evidence, show that this venerable tree measured twenty-one feet and nine inches in circumference, four feet above the ground; that it was upwards of forty-five feet in height, and shed apples some distance all around the outside of a circular fence fifty-eight feet in diameter which surrounded it between the years 1853 and 1864. "In the year 1862 upwards of one hundred and twenty-five bushels of fair size tart apples were picked from this tree."

The tree was composed of three main branches, separating from the trunk about seven feet above the ground. The east and west branches were about of a size. The south branch, though somewhat smaller, was larger than the trunks of large apple trees in general. In 1855 the branches were splitting the trunk, and the two larger, east and west ones were bolted with an iron rod three-fourths inch in diameter and fourteen feet in length. The south branch fell to the ground about the year 1875, and the last of the larger branches disappeared from view in the year 1887.

The Maumee Valley, with its former thickly studded and immense forest growths of many species and great solidity, is entitled to be recorded as having been the most valuable of forest regions. The Great Apple Tree of Defiance partook of the solidity, of the endurance, the magnitude and the grandeur of the surrounding oaks. It was the pioneer, and the monarch, of its species.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.



THE FORT DEFIANCE BLOCKHOUSES, ORIGINAL AND RESTORED.

The work of building the Fort Defiance Blockhouses, (No. 1) under the immediate supervision of General Anthony Wayne began 9th August, 1794, and they were soon ready for occupancy by the soldiers chosen to garrison them. August 15th the Army moved forward, and on the 20th the Battle of Fallen Timber was fought and won. August 27th the Army returned to Fort Defiance where it remained until 14 September, 1794. During this sojourn the blockhouses were made "bomb proof" and were prepared for winter use; the stockades were strengthened, the moats enlarged and pickets set over them, the underground pathway to the river was completed, and the Fort generally was put in condition to successfully defy any foe that would come against it. With such assurances in mind when first built, General Wayne named the works Fort Defiance. It was the completest and strongest fortification built by this able General.

The exact date of the abandonment of Fort Defiance by the soldiers is not known; but it is supposed to have been by command of Colonel Francis Hamtramck who arrived here from Fort Wayne 21 (?) May, 1796, and who, the following July, took possession of the British posts Miami and Detroit evacuated then according to the terms of the Jay Treaty.

Following the abandonment of Fort Defiance by the soldiers, the Blockhouses soon went to decay. No one was interested in preserving them, and the Aborigines treasured antipathy. Probably they were at once fired, or the timbers were soon used for fires in winter. Eighteen years after their building, at the coming of General Winchester in the War of 1812, they were gone.

Early in the year 1894 a few active minds in Defiance suggested that the Centennial of Fort Defiance be celebrated. This suggestion at once became popular. Others suggested

a restoration of the Fort. This suggestion also met with wide favor; and when the committee announced through the newspapers the project, and the desire for the contribution of logs for that purpose, the response far exceeded expectations. Farmers, far and near, vied with other in their haste to cut and haul one log each, or more, of the published size. Residents of the city were not behind. Teams were hired and sent to the country in every direction, and so professional men, merchants, clerks, clubs and every, obtained from their country friends, or, acquaintances logs for the general contribution. The number of logs received was thus swelled to near six hundred. Many kinds of timber were seen in the piles—different kinds of oak, elm, buckeye, basswood, poplar, cottonwood, hackberry, black walnut, and white walnut, being particularly observed; and straight, sound logs they were. A superintendent and workmen were employed. A portable sawmill was moved to the grounds and during July 1894, the four Blockhouses, No. 2, were constructed as near like the originals. No. 1, as the scant description of them and the irregular mode of the later building admitted. They were over twenty-one feet square in outside ground measurement. The first story was nine feet high. The second story was seven feet high from floor to eaves, and it projected over the sides of the first story all around so as to leave an opening of eight inches between the inner wall of the second story and the outer wall of the first so that soldiers on the second floor could at all times keep the outer walls of the first story under full observation. The roofs were quadrangular pyramids, the roof of the east house having the addition of an open, square look-out with secure stairs leading to it.

Only a short line of stockade was built as an illustration.

The Blockhouses, though faulty illustrations of military works, served the general purpose of their erection fairly well.

The Centennial Celebration was widely noticed by the newspapers and never before, nor since, have there been so many visitors in the City at one time. William McKinley, then Governor of Ohio, delivered the principal address. Since that day, as on that occasion, the Fort Grounds have been the mecca of visitors to Defiance, and the Blockhouses

have been objects of interest. But, with many of the citizens of Defiance whose opinions are worthy of consideration, these Blockhouses No. 2 grew into disfavor. The reasons: they were the resort, occasionally, of disreputable characters, and nuisances were committed in their shadows. They had served the purpose of their construction and were encumbering the limited extent of ground desired by the public as a park, and for observation. The Park Commissioners became like-minded and, 30 June, 1901, advertised them for sale to the highest bidder, the bids to be opened July 6th following. Benjamin B. Woodcox, a pioneer member of this Association, was declared the highest bidder at \$143.33. With commendable loyalty to this Association he asked, and obtained permission to delay the demolition of the Blockhouses until after the Annual Meeting of this Association, already advertised to be held on Fort Defiance Point 15 August, 1901.

Visitors, for many years, could but notice, and admire, the lofty and beautiful proportions of a Honey Locust Tree, *Gleditsia triacanthos*, L., situated close to the inner face and north corner of the west Blockhouse. This tree measures something over sixteen feet in circumference at the smallest part of its trunk. It has grown in its entirety since the War of 1812. It is beginning to decay and will soon follow the razing of the Blockhouses the latter part of August, 1901.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.



A Plea for Greater Simplicity and Greater Accuracy In The Writings of the Future

REGARDING THE AMERICAN ABORIGINES.

The number of men and women who have written of the American Aborigines with more or less of fullness, and with more or less of accuracy, is large; and it soon becomes evident to even the casual reader of their writings that there is too much of ambiguity and repetition, including worn-out theories, too much of fiction and morbid sentiment, and altogether too much of complexity in the treatment of the unsolved problems, and in the characters built up and ascribed to these people.

The number is few who do not continue a prolix and faulty nomenclature.

The term "Indian" should have been discontinued long ago; and while a few writers have recognized this truism they have been unfortunate in their choice of a designating word to take its place, thus adding to the complexity.

The designation "American Race" is objectionable for several reasons, among which are the well-supported belief that they are not a separate race, the probability of their soon ceasing to exist as a separate or distinctive people, etc.

It is also insufficient and inappropriate to style these people the "Red Race." Color is a relative feature, and it is but one of several features when it is of value in describing race characteristics. A visit to the upper classes in the Carlisle school shows its inappropriateness. In this connection it may well be stated that the repetition of the term "the whites" to designate those of the Caucasian race is a vulgarism to be avoided.

The appellation "Amerind" is the most inexcusable of all, and is likely to be confined to a few persons of the present generation. It possesses nothing to commend it, and it

should not be repeated. An explanation of this bastard term must needs accompany it; and its use would, also, perpetuate the misnomer "Indian."

The designation *Aborigines* is both appropriate and expressive. This ancient term is all-sufficient in its different forms. It is self-explanatory, and the future will commend its exclusive general use to designate generally the earliest peoples of all countries, which can readily be distinguished by adding the name of the locality or country where found, the tribal name, or the characteristic. An appeal is made to the able Director, and Corps, of the Bureau of American Ethnology, and to the honored Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution to expunge the term "Indian" from all their labels, and their future Reports, and to employ that of *Aborigine* instead. It is pleasing to note how little change such action would necessitate.

There has been much confusion and interchange of "tribes" and "nations"; and the unnecessary multiplication of tribes does not cease. Much of this confusion and complexity is a heritage from the early English and French, and is too much of a parrot-like repetition to be perpetuated.

The first Europeans found the *Aborigines*, in the northern part of America particularly, a very simple people, in language, in names, in desires and aspirations. The competing Europeans, English and French particularly, sought to classify them, to amplify them in every sense for effect, to denominate, to apportion coats of arms to, and in every way to magnify the importance of minor distinctions. The simple *Aborigines* were transformed by association, and amalgamation, with these people from civilized countries, and the influences emanating from them—by possession of their metal knives, tomahawks, firearms, improved methods of making fire and clothing, by the mental stimulus of contact, and admixture of blood, as well as by their brandy and rum. Complexities multiplied; and these complexities, these engraftings from other peoples, have been presented to us in great amount by writers, often with much fiction of their own, as native emanations from the *Aborigines*. We read speeches, attributed to them, that, notwithstanding their great poverty of language and their "untutored minds", vie

with the most carefully prepared addresses of cultured civilized orators. Here is a halo of sentiment and garnishment by the able "pale face" interpreter, ably assisted by the fertile book-writer. As late as the year 1796 Count de Volney, a French traveler and writer who traveled through the Maumee and Wabash Country, could not find a correct literal interpreter of the Miami tongue. And still, notwithstanding the ignorance of the language and meanings of the Aborigines, we are desired to read their alleged "myths" set forth in all the flush and finish of the "dime novel!" We read of alleged legends embracing the creation of the earth, if not the universe, as coming from persons, and tribes, who were ignorant of the story of the times of their grandfathers!

Doubtless every tribe of Aborigines had its romancers. They gathered some knowledge of the language of the nationality with which they associated, and they imbibed something of the fabulous stories often told to them. Peculiar conceptions were obtained by them, also, from the efforts of the European religious teachers. As the hunting grounds became narrowed and it was no longer necessary to skirmish against adverse conditions for food, on account of the liberalities of a "paternal government," it was not strange that they followed, though at a distance, their more cultured neighbors and visitors into the habit of day-dreaming.

It is now, at this late date, impossible to analyze, separate, and trace to their source the conceptions, beliefs and expressions of our existing aboriginal descendants;—to attempt to weigh the influences, remote and direct, of ten or twelve generations of Europeans, of six or more nationalities. Much good may result from such efforts, however, if intelligently conducted, with the methods of modern science; but, only additional confusion and harm can result from the coining of inappropriate and inexpressive terms, and the ill-advised increase and continuance of complexities.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

BIOGRAPHIES.

WARD WOODWARD

Was born in the town of Sempronius, Cayuga County, New York, June 30, 1818. Was married to Fidelia Young of Town of Scott, Cortland County, New York, in fall of 1843. They resided in his native place until April, 1845, when they came to Seneca County, Ohio. In December of that year he entered 120 acres of land in Liberty Township, Henry County, at \$1.25 per acre. He improved and occupied this land for many years. To this couple were born six daughters, five of whom have grown to womanhood and married well. Some years ago Mr W. sold 40 acres of land and bought a home in the village of Liberty Center, where he and his wife resided, keeping house by themselves until April, 1900, when she died after a brief illness with pneumonia. Since this bereavement Mr. Woodward makes his home with one of his daughters, Mrs A. G. Matthews, who lives with her husband on their farm near Liberty Center. Mr. Woodward retains his town home and 80 acres of his farm, both of which he now rents, receiving therefrom a liberal support. When a young man he learned the trade of mill-wright, and carpenter and joiner, to which he has paid some attention, connected with his farming, for many years; and recently he has been more or less engaged in moving buildings for the accomodation of the community in which he has lived. He still enjoys fairly good health for one of his advanced age and entertains himself by visiting his daughters in Detroit, Napoleon and near Liberty Center. Friendship is mutual between him and all his acquaintances. He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago.

C. C. YOUNG.

GEORGE CHRONINGER

was born September 12, 1818, in Stark County, Ohio. At mature age was married to Elizabeth Hinkle of Tuscarawas

County, Ohio, in 1846. They removed to Liberty Township, Henry County, and settled on a piece of land in the dense forest, where by dint of management and good health he carved out one of the best farms in the township. He still lives there to enjoy it. Ten children were born to them, seven sons and three daughters of whom five sons and one daughter still survive. His wife died October 8, 1899. His only living daughter with her husband, live on the farm caring for her aged father as a dutiful child should do. The sons are well to do on their own farms with their families. They are all industrious, upright and respected citizens, following the footsteps of their honored sire. Mr. Chroninger is still in the enjoyment of excellent health for one having passed four score years with fair prospects of seeing several more years to come. He became a member of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association several years ago and hopes to attend more annuals before closing the scenes of mortal life.

C. C. YOUNG.

JOSEPH L. KUHN

was born in Frederick County, Maryland, January 29th, 1821. Came to Seneca County, Ohio 1849. December 4th, 1851, married Mary Foneannon. In 1853 they settled on land (almost unbroken forest) near what is now the site of the village of Liberty Center, and, with many other industrious, unswerving and persevering men of that early period, have lived to see the efforts of Pioneer life resulting in beautiful, productive farms, as a remuneration for their loyalty and hard labor to procure an honorable living. Mr. Kuhn is now one of our well to do and independent farmers, adjoining the corporation of Liberty Center and, with his estimable wife, has the respect of the whole community. Mr. Kuhn has passed his 80th year, is hale and hearty for his advanced age. The writer extends his good wishes, and hopes for many more years of life to this venerable couple, with continued good health.

C. C. YOUNG.

BENJAMIN BROWN WOODCOX

was born near the Maumee River about six miles west of

Defiance, 26 March, 1827. His grandfather John, and father George B., came to this region from Virginia. The former went to Illinois with another son and the latter died near Hicksville, Defiance County, in 1876, aged seventy-two years. There were thirteen children born to George and Lorinda (Mulligan) Woodcox, three of whom died in infancy. There are now two living, Benjamin, and Conrad of Antwerp. In the year 1846 Benjamin came to Defiance where he has since, nearly continuously resided. He married 27 February, 1850, Mary Elizabeth Southworth, born in Malone, New York, 11 January, 1831. Her parents came to Defiance about the year 1842. Seven children were born to Benjamin and Mary (Southworth) Woodcox, four of whom are now living, viz: Mrs. Ella Bartlett, Toledo; Mrs. Myra Jarvis, Gilbert, Defiance; and Mrs. Effie Bott, Los Angeles, California. Mr. W. is now probably the oldest native resident of the central part of the Maumee Valley. His principal occupation has been that of carpenter at which trade he still sometimes works, being strong and healthy. For many years his residence was near the "old apple tree," regarding which he still likes to be considered the authority. He has been a member of this Association for many years, attends the meetings often and greatly enjoys them.

C. E. S.

SARAH SOHN.

Sarah Sheely was born in (what is now) Carroll County, Maryland, July 27, 1818. Her parents removed to Adams County, Pa., in 1823. At the age of 18 she came to Seneca County, Ohio. A few years later was married to Andrew Sohn. In 1864 they bought and settled on a farm in Washington Township, Henry County, where they resided until 1888. They removed to Liberty Center, where Mrs. Sohn still resides. Her husband died April 19th, 1895. No issue resulted from this union. Through their kindness and love seven needy children were cared for during their married life. All honor to their name for the noble act.

Mrs. Sohn performs the duties of her household. She is quiet in demeanor and esteemed by all who know her.

C. C. YOUNG.

ANNA HASKETT

Was born in Ireland in the year 1817. At the age of seven years she with her parents came to Kingston, Canada, and several years later to Buffalo, New York, where at the age of 18 she was married to Charles H. Alexander. They removed to Palmyra, N. Y., and two years later to Ann Arbor, Mich., then after two years to Toledo, Ohio. Soon thereafter they traded their Toledo property for land near Liberty Center which they lost on account of imperfect title. Mr. Alexander, being a cooper, built a shop and worked at this trade for many years in Liberty Center, buying more land adjoining the village. In addition to his coopering he did small farming. He and two sons enlisted in the Union Army against the Rebellion. One son was killed in the service, and he and the other son served their full time. Years after the war they went to Kansas where they remained one year, then returned to Liberty Center where they remained a few years and then removed to Arkansas where a daughter soon died and he suffered in health. They returned to a daughter's home in Kansas where he died. Nine children were born them during their checkered career, five sons and four daughters. One daughter and three sons still survive. Immediately after the death of her husband the widow returned to Liberty Center and bought a village home where she now resides at the age of eighty-four years, full of ambition. She does her own work, and lives comfortably on previous savings and her widow's pension. That her life may be extended with good health many more years is the wish of many friends.

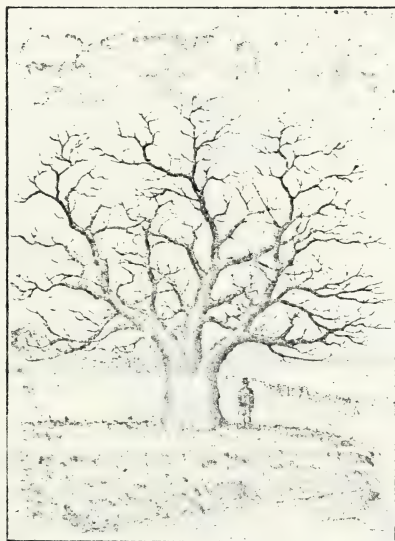
C. C. YOUNG.

OLIVE P. CRUM.

Olive P. Green was born in Rensselaer County, New York, July 3rd, 1818. Her father was a nephew of General Green of Revolutionary fame. She is full of the patriotic blood of her ancestors; is a member of the Relief Corps, and is generally regular in attendance at the meetings. She moved to Seneca Co., O., in 1832. In 1838 was united in holy wedlock with Hamilton F. Crum. They moved to Putnam

County, Ohio, in 1849, and in 1866 moved to Liberty Center where they bought property. Mr. Crum followed wagon-making and repairing for many years. He was called to his eternal rest May 22, 1888, since which time this venerable lady has lived a widow, keeping house in her own home until the present, enjoying a comfortable degree of health for advanced age. To them were born six sons and four daughters, five of whom, one daughter and four sons survive. Henry G. and Wilbur F. fought for the Union in the war against the Rebellion, and are still living to witness the good results of their patriotism. Mrs. Crum is an honored lady and will carry the good wishes of all her acquaintances to her final reward.

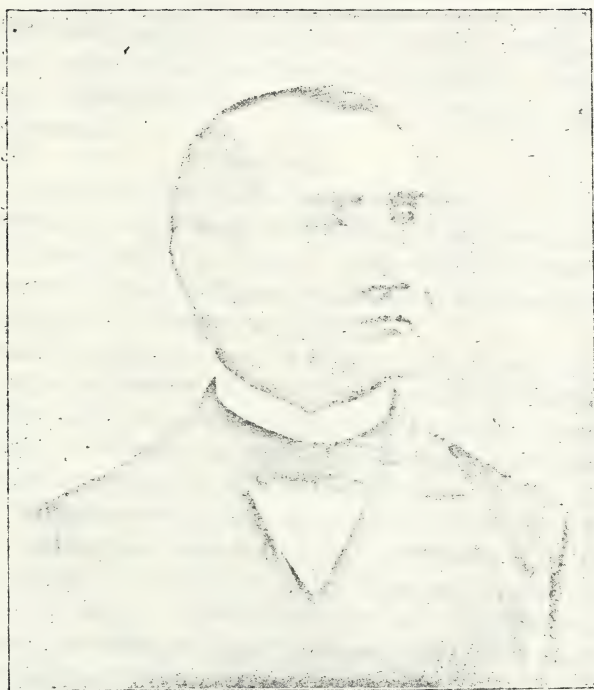
C. C. YOUNG.



THE GREAT APPLE TREE OF DEFIANCE.

Received Too Late for Insertion on Page 54.

OBITUARIES.



DENISON B. SMITH.

A feeling of sadness comes over us when death takes away one whose character and influence not only was linked with our early history, but was actively and impressively stamped on the present. And there comes back to mind the presence of the sturdy, manly, and yet genial and courtly gentleman of the old school that we knew in our boyhood days, and again there comes to us visions of the old open hearted and open handed hospitality which was dispensed in the pioneer homes. The open fire place with its crackling bright burning back log. No life that has gone from us was

more typical of these and all the other phases that marked pioneer life than was that of our good friend, Denison B. Smith, who died at his home in Toledo June 22, 1901. He enjoyed our annual pioneer gatherings, which he attended when strength and health permitted. For many years he acted as the Association's secretary and on many occasions favored us with instructive and valuable papers and addresses. His presence spoke the gentleman that he always was and his kindly greeting was void of gusto, making all who came in contact with him feel that they met a man on even terms. Emotion makes it difficult to properly speak of our late friend.

W. C.

Three years ago Mr. Smith, prepared a sketch of his life and experiences as a resident on the banks of the Maumee for a period of nearly sixty-two years. It portrays in a most interesting manner, the beginning and progress of commercial life in this section. It reads as follows:

"The following reference to the events in my life is mainly a record of nearly 62 years residence on the banks of the Maumee, and is most naturally grouped with its commercial growth. My limitations must exclude much that I should take pleasure in writing on this and other topics.

"My birthplace was Stonington, Conn., October 26, 1817. My father and mother were both from old families in that part of the State. The former, John Dennison Smith, was a descendant of the Rev. Nehemiah Smith, a Presbyterian, who came to this country from England in 1650. My mother was Grace Billings, whose ancestry were also of the English Billings and who emigrated thence about the same time. After marriage, my father was a general merchant until the close of the War of 1812, which unexpected event and a great decline in values occasioned his financial failure.

During the year after my birth my parents moved to Stockbridge, Mass., and commenced the occupation of farming. At the age of 14 I left home for my own support. It was a family of thirteen children and farming in Massachusetts did not correspond in profit with that of the western prairies of the present day, and following the almost universal custom of the Yankee people some of the boys necessar-

ily left the hive as early as a support could be assured, outside of it. My older brother, the late John W. Smith, of Dubuque, was then in the dry goods business and salt business at Salina, now Syracuse, N. Y., in partnership with the late Dean Richmond, and it was to this firm as a boy in the store that I went in the spring of 1831. Of course this was the beginning of my business career.

“My brother having closed his connection with the above-named business in 1834, I was engaged in October of that year as clerk by Joseph Slocum, of Syracuse, in a grain and forwarding business. This was my introduction to the inland commerce of this country. It was by way of the Erie canal. All of my subsequent business life for 64 years at the date of this writing, has been identified with this internal commerce. I continued in the Slocum office until the latter part of March, 1836, when I left Syracuse to join my elder and younger brothers at Perrysburg, O., whither both had emigrated in 1834. The elder brother, the same with whom I commenced my business career had formed a co-partnership with John Hollister, of that then growing and thriving town of Perrysburg, in a grain and forwarding and vessel-building business. I was very soon connected with them as clerk. It was fitting that I should again become connected with commercial pursuits in the internal commerce of this country. I have witnessed its expansion on the lakes, rivers and railways of this country from very meager and scanty conditions to the greatest inland commerce of the world, and its growth is a subject of unending interest to me.

“At this period of my life—a little before and later—events occurred which touch upon the commercial history of the Valley, and which may not be uninteresting to a few yet living on or near the river. It is not easy to believe, at this period of time, and the present conditions of the commerce of the river, that from earlier than 1836 to the completion of the Wabash canal in 1843, the commercial traffic of the Valley was performed at Perrysburg and Miami, and that the steamers and sailing vessels at this end of the lake were all owned there, with the exception of the steamer *Indiana*, built and owned in Toledo in 1841. Messrs. Hollister and Smith were owners of four steamers; two were engaged on

the route between Perrysburg and Buffalo, and one each to Detroit and Cleveland. They built and controlled five sailing vessels. This fleet, for that period, was a formidable one for principal ownership by one concern. This firm also built 300 feet of dock and filled it with earth from the bank in the rear of it. This preparation for increased commerce had in view the completion of the Wabash and Erie and the Miami and Erie canals. The steamers were fairly profitable, but it was too early a period in the lake commerce for profitable investment in schooners. Anticipation of a great growth of population in the valley, and of a great city as the waterway of an immense commerce, constantly outstripped the reality, with resulting disappointment, great losses and distress. All the towns upon the river were expecting large accessions of population and commerce upon completion of these public works. Water was the only known commercial instrumentality of commerce at that date, and these canals were on a direct line from the west to the east by the way of Lake Erie and the Erie canals. Public opinion throughout the east coincided with our people in anticipating a rapid growth somewhere on the river, and all the hotels were filled with eastern land speculators eager for investing their money. Those rosy conditions did not materialize, and the bright hopes were obliterated. The firm of Hollister & Smith closed up its business unsuccessfully, and all of the outlay of money at Maumee and Perrysburg, public and private, under the anticipation of compensation from the canals, was a sad disappointment and failure. Some benefit was derived at Maumee by the creation of water power by the canal, but nothing at Perrysburg.

"Of course the commerce I have referred to was of a limited character. It consisted mainly of the merchandise from New York for the trading points west as far as Logansport, Ind. Grain and lumber were imported for supplying contractors on the canals. The goods were sent forward by teams to the head of the Rapids of the Maumee river, now called Grand Rapids, and thence sent up the river in keel boats and pirogues to Fort Wayne, where another portage was necessary over to the headquarters of the Wabash river, and thence down the Wabash to their destination. All this was heroic

transportation, compared with the facilities of the present day. The completion of the canals presented to us all a striking and pleasing contrast.

"I was sent by my employers in October, 1836, to Logansport, Ind., to collect the money they had paid out for transporting this merchandise from New York to Perrysburg. I was a green boy of 18, and 18 at that age meant less experience than at present. I was a tenderfoot of the rarest type, but I succeeded in accomplishing my mission. The trip was performed on horseback, of course, and for much of the way through forests without roads. It consumed ten days in reaching Logansport. Between Defiance and Fort Wayne the country was very new and wild, but I found shelter for man and beast at several log cabins. I am ashamed that I cannot recall the names of the very early and hospitable settlers.

Among the men with whom I came in contact and had business with were the Messrs. Samuel Hanna, William G. and G. W. Ewing, Allen Hamilton, Cyrus Taber, the chiefs of the Miami Nation Godfrey and Richardville, the Edsalls, Hugh McCollough, M. W. Hubbell, Hugh Hanna and others. At Peru, Ind., I attended a public dance in a hotel just built where the whites were largely outnumbered by the Miami Indians, and where long before morning all original distinctive racial developments were lost in the noisy orgies of a disgusting, drunken homogeneity. It was a decidedly new revelation to the tenderfoot. I secured a room, but without a lock, and left in the bed my saddle-bags containing specie that I had collected. When I went to retire a big Indian was in my bed. I was alarmed for the safety of the money and began to arouse the Indian in a rough way, when he sprang out of bed brandishing his knife and I went flying to the landlord, who came and after explanation I turned in with my boots on.

"On my return to Fort Wayne I had checks upon Hugh McCulloch, who was president of a branch of the State bank there and who very kindly helped me to so arrange my money collections around my body as to make it safe to carry through the rest of my journey home. Mr. McCullough was afterwards Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

"In the following summer at the request of my employers I went on board of the steamer Wayne as clerk from August, when she was ready to sail, until the close of navigation; but one season's experience as a sailor was enough for me.

"As I am grouping the history of my life with other historical conditions on the river, I can not forbear to briefly comment on the state of society here at that period. Many of the older families were genteel, refined and highly connected. These were supplemented by great numbers from the villages and cities of the east who were people of education and cultivation. Altogether the society of Maumee was a very pleasant one. But sickness and death soon overtook many of the immigrants and many who were spared became discouraged and fled. It was all an immature village growth without corresponding agricultural development in support. No one suffered from sickness more than myself and repeatedly I was near the end and certainly never expected to attain to my present ripe old age.

"In June, 1838, and four months before my majority, I commenced a little commercial venture for myself at Miami. Lower Maumee, where a line of docks and two good warehouses had been built under the high embankments of Fort Miami, and which only 26 years previously had been occupied by the English and Indian forces in their conflict with General Harrison. Another warehouse was added and additional dockage. My business at Miami consisted in receiving and forwarding merchandise to the towns on the river above and to Indiana, by the instrumentalities I have before described. This business was supplemented by the purchase at Cleveland and on the Ohio canal of flour, pork, bacon, whiskey, beans, etc., for the contractors in the construction of the Wabash canal.

"In 1841 I formed a co-partnership with Geo. S. Hazard, Esq., now of Buffalo, and who was then engaged in similar pursuits at the same point. An added element to our business was lumber from the St. Clair river and iron, nails, glass and tobacco from Pittsburg, all at wholesale, and most likely it was the beginning of the wholesale business on this

river. Time has wasted all these improvements at Miami, not a single vestige is left.

"My first marriage occurred July, 1843, with Mary Sophia Hunt, eldest daughter of Gen. John E. Hunt, of Maumee. She was the mother of my children. The canal into Lafayette, Ind., was completed in the autumn of 1843, and the discovery of the disadvantages of Maumee in comparison with Toledo led me to dissolve my connection with Mr. Hazard, and in the spring of 1844 I commenced a grain commission and transportation business at Toledo. In the fall of that year I made a co-partnership with Messrs. Bronson and Crocker, of Oswego, purchasing one-half interest in eight canal boats, horses, etc. Messrs. Bronson and Crocker were at that period the leading commercial house around the lakes. They were the largest owners of vessels and had commenced building a line of propellers. In the winter of 1845-6 Charles Butler, Esq., of New York, built for my concern a large warehouse, for that day, at the foot of Cherry street. Mr. Butler subsequently built three other warehouses at the foot of Cherry street. One of them was occupied by Messrs. Field & King, of which our late townsman, C. A. King, Esq., was the partner. Another was occupied by Messrs. Brown & King, composed of Mathew Brown and F. I. King. Messrs. Field, the Kings and Brown are all deceased. Another of the houses was occupied by the Cleveland, Toledo & Chicago roads on the corner of Water and Oak streets. On the opposite side of Water street was a passenger station and Mr. Perry Truax was the agent. The cars at that date came down Water street and freight and passengers bound east were ferried across to the east side station. There is scarcely a vestige left of these improvements, while a warehouse built there years previously by Judge Mason, between Madison and Adams street, is yet standing in fair condition in this year, 1898. There were no warehouses or docks between the Mason warehouse above described and Cherry street in 1845-6 and it was at times a difficult task for boats to reach Cherry street.

"Gen. Egbert B. Brown, now in Missouri, and myself are the only known remaining grain men of 1844.

"Richard Mott was the pioneer of that traffic here, and

of building warehouses. In 1844 and 1845 there were also here in this line John Brownlee, Charles Ludlow and ——— Babcock, under the firm name of Ludlow, Babcock & Brownlee. Mr. Egbert B. Brown, Mr. Mitchel, Peter Palmer, Willard Daniels, Harry Eagle and Thomas Watkins came a year later, with others whom I do not recall. The Kings, Matthew Brown, Haskill and Pendleton were early in the business, but later than above.

“My business co-partnership with Bronson & Crocker was a successful one. It had grown to the ownership of a great line of canal boats and some vessels on the lakes. In 1848 I purchased their interests. In that year I also purchased the Premium flour mill on the locks here, which was burned in my possession. The Armada mills are now on the same site. In 1849 the Toledo Board of Trade was organized, and I was elected president. Matthew Brown, Jr. was vice president. This organization was continued until 1876, when the Produce Exchange was organized by its members.

“In 1863 I was elected over a prominent Republican, James C. Hall, president of a union league, and presided at an immense meeting of our citizens held for the endorsement and encouragement of our soldiers at the front. Since 1884 I have, each winter, been sent to Washington by the city and our exchange in the interest of our harbor and commerce.

In 1877 I was elected secretary of the Toledo Produce Exchange, and since that time my years and services have been devoted to that organization. In all these 21 years I have edited a *Daily Price Current*, which has attained some reputation as an authority in grain.

“In 1845 I was elected a vestryman in Trinity church. I since have been an unworthy but steady and sincere supporter of that church. Of course the advantage from all its ministrations has been greatly on my side. I want to finish my career in life in Toledo, and as a member of Trinity, and may my life “Be like the righteous, and my last end like His.”

DENISON B. SMITH.

Toledo Times, June 23, 1901.

PARIS HUNTINGTON PRAY

Was born in Waterville, Ohio, May 5th 1819, his parents

having arrived from Fort St. Mary's on the 24th of June, 1818. He died at his home in Whitehouse, O., June 24th, 1901, of apoplexy, being 82 years, 1 month and 19 days old. He had been nearly a continuous resident of this Valley. His boyhood days were spent quite in the usual way, attending the village school and assisting his father and brothers in the various enterprises in which his father was engaged. About the time of his arriving at his majority he engaged in timbering in what is now Swan Creek Township, Fulton County, Ohio. November 3, 1847, he married Miss Sarah Mullen, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Kimber, who then resided in Swanton Township of Lucas County. The fiftieth anniversary of that marriage was celebrated at their home in Whitehouse, November 3rd, 1897, attended generally by their relatives and many friends. Soon after his marriage Mr. Pray took up his residence in Waterville. In 1850 he went to California with a party of acquaintances and endured the privations of a miner's life for about one year and a half when he returned and went into business with his brother-in-law, Mr. James H. Steadden, in a wool-en mill in Waterville. At the outbreak of the Rebellion in April, 1861, he enlisted in Company I, of the 14th O. V. I. and became 1st duty sergeant. At the close of his enlistment he took up his business in Waterville. Later he removed his family to Charlotte, Michigan, then to Quincy, Michigan, and engaged in merchandizing. After several years in Michigan he returned to Fulton County, Ohio, and engaged in farming, and later to a farm in Monclova Township, Lucas County; then in Waterville Township; and finally he settled in Whitehouse Village some time previous to his death. Although he was never a member, he was a supporter of the Methodist Episcopal church. He became a Master Mason at Northern Light Lodge, Maumee in 1858, and later changed his membership to Wakeman Lodge, Waterville. He was a staunch republican and a patriotic member of the Grand Army of the Republic. By virtue of his being the oldest resident of the Maumee Valley the By-Laws of this Pioneer Association claimed him as its president and he took great interest in the meetings when able to be present. Of his father's family of nine children, he left only one, his

brother Thomas Pray, of Waterville. Of his own family he left a widow, three daughters and one son: Mrs. Wm. B. Burnett, Mrs. Lucy Moore, Miss Carlee Pray and John W. The funeral was conducted under the auspices of Wakeman Lodge F. & A. M. The burial took place at the family lot in Waterville. -L.

WILLIAM H. SCOTT.

William H. Scott, aged 75 years, eldest son of Jesup W. Scott, died at his residence, 2505 Monroe street, Toledo, O., March 5, 1901. His death was due to a general breaking-down of the system, but he had been quite ill for two weeks. For the last two years he has been unable to attend to active business, and has been confined to his home during the greater part of the time.

Mr. Scott leaves a wife and three daughters, his only son having died two years ago. Two brothers survive him—Frank J., who is now in Italy, and M. A. Scott of this city. With the death of Mr. Scott, Toledo loses one of her most substantial citizens, and one who has given liberally to her educational interests. He was actively engaged with the public library and the Manual Training school, founded by his father, and has always taken a deep interest in the development and advancement of the city.

Mr. Scott was identified with the real estate interests of Toledo, was a director in a number of corporations and banks, and was instrumental in the organization of the early street railway lines.

William H. Scott was born in Columbia, S. C., in 1825. He was the son of Jesup W. and Sarah (Wakeman) Scott. He came, with his parents, to the Maumee Valley in 1833, and he lived in Toledo the greater portion of the time. His father settled in Toledo in 1844, and was for a time editor and part owner of *The Blade*.

While Mr. Scott has always pursued the real estate business, his mind was devoted largely to the educational interests, and he was a firm believer in the future greatness of Toledo. His efforts were devoted to beautifying the city with an adequate system of parks, and while all of his sug-

gestions were not carried out, many of his ideas were adopted by the city. One of his pet fancies was the establishment of a boulevard along the line of the old canal through the city.

Mr. Scott devoted considerable of his time to the establishment of a free Public Library for Toledo, and the present institution is due largely to his early efforts. He served as president and as a member of the board of Library trustees from 1873 to 1894, and sought by personal attention and contributions, to place the Library on a proper basis. The *Public Library Manual*, issued last year, says of his efforts:

“Of the members of the board of trustees who have honorably and faithfully served the public during these years, two, stand conspicuous as early leaders and organizers of the movement, and in many years of service. To Mr. William Scott and Mr. Charles King the public is greatly indebted for the inauguration and carrying forward of this noble work. They were both members of the board of trustees at its first organization, and continued in the board until the year 1893, when by the death of Mr. King, and shortly after, the resignation of Mr. Scott, their twenty years of valuable service came to an end.”

In the Manual Training school, conceived by his father, Mr. Scott found another field for his efforts to advance the educational interests of the city. He served as president of the board of trustees and was greatly interested in the progress of the school. He was identified with educational interests in other ways, and during the administration of Governor Young, was a trustee of the Ohio State University, and for seven years was on the board of directors of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

Mr. Scott was married in 1851 to Miss Mary A. Winans, of Adrian, Mich.—*Toledo Blade*, March 5, 1901.

MRS. CATHERINE JACOBUS BURNETT

Was born, reared and married in New Jersey (dates not known). She, with her husband and two children, came to Henry County, Ohio, during the building of the Miami & Erie canal. They took up abode adjacent to the work being

done on this canal and kept a public house for a time. They afterward bought a piece of land in Liberty Township and improved it for a permanent home. Her husband died a few years later leaving her with several children whom she reared with courage and tact. After several years of widowhood she married ——— Burnett, of Whitehouse, Lucas County, who died some years ago. Subsequently she purchased a home in Liberty Center, where she resided until her demise, April 2nd, 1901. All but one of her children, the oldest, now living in California, preceded her to the silent tomb. Mrs. Burnett was noted for her honor and upright character in all her dealings. She would pay the last cent, if need be, to her own discomfort, a trait that many persons might well emulate to their own credit and in justice to others. She leaves several grandchildren and many friends to mourn the departure of one who was worthy of the respect of all. A few more days of life here would have given her the advanced age of ninety-one years.

C. C. YOUNG.

ALFRED A. AYRES

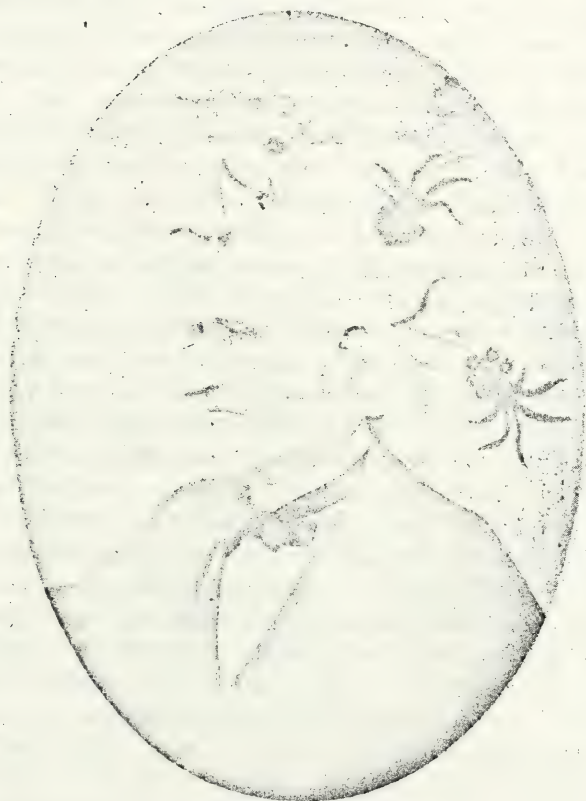
Born 10 April, 1819, in Preble County, Ohio.

Died 14 November, 1900, in Defiance.

His parents came from New Jersey to Preble County in 1816. Alfred's youth was passed mostly in Warren County and in Cincinnati. In 1840 he went to Texas where he engaged in farming and stock raising for several years, then engaged in merchandizing in Houston. He there had editorial connection with *The Texas Presbyterian* in 1848 during the prevalence of yellow fever, and he suffered that disease. He came to Defiance 1 August, 1849, and soon engaged in general merchandizing, continuing for twenty-five years as one of the leading business men of this place. He contributed union articles to the Republican newspaper of Defiance during the War of the Rebellion. He married Clara J. Porter 21 January, 1853, at Milian, Ohio. Seven children were born to them, four of whom with their mother, survive him, viz: John P., of Toledo, Mrs. R. H. Graham, La Junta, Colorado, Mrs. C. C. Wetmore, Colorado Springs.

and Dey Ayres, Defiance For many years Mr Ayres suffered the increasing infirmities of blindness and deafness. His demeanor under these afflictions was a valuable illustration of patience. He appeared bright and fresh of mind as long as he could recognize his friends, and wanted to learn the latest news so long as it could be communicated to him.

C. E. S.



LYMAN LANGDON

Was born 9 September, 1809, in South Canton, St. Lawrence County, New York. Died 19 August, 1900, on his farm four miles northwest of Defiance, Ohio. The character of this nonagenarian is worthy of consideration, and of imitation. Endowed with a bright, active mind his boyhood days were

given to close application to study. He began teaching district school near his native place, and continued teaching for nine winters. In 1832 he married Miss Fanny Mary Sanford who was born in Bridgeport, Addison County, Vermont, 7 July, 1811, and who had resided, with her parents, some years in South Canton, near his home. In the year 1835 Mr. Langdon came to Ohio with several neighbors, viz: Dr. Oney Rice, John Rice, E. Lacost and Jacob Conkey. They passed through Cleveland, and thence by wagon, fording the Maumee River near the foot of the Rapids and following the left bank of the river, arrived at Defiance, October 24th. They soon entered Government land in the present Farmer Township, Defiance (then Williams) County and, after a brief sojourn, he started on his return to New York, walking to Toledo and there taking boat. The following summer was given to preparations for his removal to Ohio; and he again started on the journey, with his wife and child, 16 September, 1836. With horses and wagon, accompanied by his wife's brother, Seneca A. Sanford, they arrived at Defiance after twenty-two days travel. He did some clearing on his eighty acres of land in Farmer Township that fall and 25 January, 1837, he opened a tavern (hotel) in the house of Payne C. Parker, Defiance. Two years later he purchased land at the southeast corner of Clinton and Front streets, Defiance, where he continued over two years to dispense a generous hospitality, to lawyers, to canal engineers and paymasters, and to travelers generally, including Aborigines. Late in 1841 he sold his hotel and purchased the farm, four miles northwest of Defiance, where he remained most of the time until his death. In 1852 he built a log house on his farm, where he entertained travelers for many years. Mrs. Langdon died 3 May, 1890. Ten children were born to them the four oldest and the youngest dying in their infancy. Five daughters survive him, all married but Lucia who remained with him to the end.

He early joined this Association, attended its meetings when practicable, and always manifested great interest in his fellow pioneers.

Mr. Langdon's ambitions knew a safe limit. His was a pleasant, genial mind that contributed to happiness unmarred

by mad or unwise race for great fortune or political preferment. When called, he at different times served his community as Township Trustee, member of the Council, and as Associate Judge. During many years he was, through business, forced into association with many persons possessing the vices and bad habits of life, then more general than now. He preserved his soul in peace. He withstood all temptations and passed into old age clean of habit and untainted by duplicity, extortion, and effort to overreach or undermine his neighbor.

His obligations were fully met.

His was a quiet, unobtrusive life that flowed successfully along the pathway of duty, content with what came to him by honest effort.

CHARLES E. SLOCUM.

MRS. ALMIRA BROOKS-COOPER,

one of the early pioneers of Wood County, died Wednesday morning March 12, 1901, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Luther Black, on East Wooster street, Bowling Green. The funeral was held at the family home at 10 o'clock on the 15th and the remains were conveyed to Waterville for interment in the family lot.

Attorney J. O. Troup, who is an intimate friend of Mrs. Cooper, prepared the following tribute to her memory:

Mrs. Almira Brooks-Cooper was born in 1812. The daughter of a soldier of the Revolution, she felt more than ordinary interest in the growth and progress of her country, most of which she had witnessed. Her interest in public men and public affairs continued unabated to the close of her life.

Of a thoroughly religious nature, she had an unwavering faith and confidence in a personal God who was to her mind, a wise and loving "Heavenly Father," and who directs and controls the destinies of men and nations for good and for good only. It was therefore natural that she should be, as she was, always cheerful and optimistic in her views of life, both individual and national. She was possessed of a healthy, sympathetic mind and to her everything in nature, both animate and inanimate, was beautiful. She was a fluent writer

and often the emotions of her heart found vent in verses which have been treasured by her family and friends. At times patriotism was her theme. Sometimes the beauties of the landscape played upon the sensitive strings of her heart and a song of nature flowed from her pen. At other times there would be beautiful "songs of hope and faith," of which the following, recently written by her, is an example:

My bark of life is floating on the wave
Into the sea of God's eternal love;
It never can be stranded by the grave;
'Twill anchor safe unto the Rock above.

The gentle pilot stoops to watch the boat
'Be careful, oarsman,' oft I hear him say,
The craft is frail, long time it's been afloat,
Shun every rock you find along the way.

And so I calmly ride within my bark
And sing the songs 'I'm nearer, nearer home.'
I hear the heavenly bells, it is not dark,
And Jesus whispering, "Presently I'll come."

The future life was almost as real to her as the present life. Often the writer has seen her, seemingly unconscious of the presence of others, and her face aglow with happiness. It seemed to him that she was feasting the eyes of the soul upon some beautiful scene in the "Heavenly land."

The passing of such as she can leave no regrets. The loving smile, the cordial hand clasp, will be missed; but the thought that the desire of her heart has been accomplished, that she has entered upon the life for which she longed, brings pleasure to the hearts of many who knew and loved her.

She had two children, James Cooper, who died about two years ago, and Mrs. Luther Black, with whom she made her home since the death of her husband in 1868.

This morning, as the dawn of a new day opened upon our eyes, the dawn of a still brighter day opened upon her, and she welcomed its coming. Although feeling a keen interest in everything pertaining to the present life, she had for a long time been, as the lines above indicate, full of emo-

tions and desires so beautifully expressed by Whittier in relation to his own departure, when he says:

* * * * *

"I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
 Unto my fitting place.
 "Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
 "And flows forever through Heaven's green expansions
 The river of Thy peace.
 "There, from the music round about me stealing,
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
 "And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
 A life for which I long."

ANDREW JACKSON RICHARD

Was born in Alexander, Genesee county, New York, February 7, 1817; died February 27, 1891. He leaves a wife, one daughter and six sons to mourn their loss.

In March, 1839, he was married to Miss Hannah Rockwell, of Chautauqua county, N. Y., to whom 11 children were born, eight sons and three daughters. His wife, two sons, A. J. and Nathan D., and two daughters, Ellen Grosse, wife of Henry Grosse, and Lyda D., who died in childhood, preceeded him to the Great Beyond. In September, 1882, he was married to Mrs. Mariah Porter, of Bowling Green.

His death was not unexpected, as he had undergone a surgical operation a few days before, which it was found necessary to perform that he might get relief from the extreme suffering which could end only in death. His advanced age and poor health were against him, and Wednesday morning, February 27, at 8 o'clock he passed quietly to eternal rest.

He had been a resident of this county for nearly 40 years, during which time he has always been found a true and faithful christian, and attending church services, although for the last five years he could not see to read and his hearing was very poor.

Funeral services were held at the Disciple church, Fri-

day morning, March 1, at 10 o'clock, Rev S. M. Cook, of Weston officiating.

The remains were laid to rest in the Plain church cemetery.—Wood County *Democrat*.

AMANDA WILSON LAMB

was born in Hoosick, New York, January 27, 1815; was married to Henry R. Lamb at Lansingburg, New York, January 6th, 1851. They came to Wood County, Ohio, in 1858, where her husband soon died. After remaining a widow several years she was married second to George V. Lamb. In 1866 they removed to Liberty Center. Mr. Lamb built the first hotel in this village giving it the name, Liberty House, where they accommodated the public until 1874 when Mr. Lamb died. The subject of this sketch, being a woman of pronounced business tact, kept up the hotel business for several years. After disposing of the hotel she bought a home on the main residence street of the village, where she resided until her demise, April 14th, 1901. Mrs. Lamb was the mother of four children, three of whom preceded her to their final resting place. She was esteemed for her executive ability and thoroughness of business character in all her undertakings: doing her house work until one year before death. She was thrice stricken with paralysis. Her's was a well-rounded life, the memory of which will long linger in the minds of many friends and neighbors.

C. C. YOUNG.

PHILIP PETER.

Born 19 February, 1820, in Blindersheim, Bavaria.

Died 12 August, 1900, in Defiance.

He came to Seneca County, Ohio, in 1840, and to Richland Township, Defiance County, 2 December, 1849, where he engaged in farming until 1879 when he removed to the City of Defiance. He leaves eight children, all by his first marriage, viz: John, William, Jacob, Frederick, Albert, Adam, Mrs. Caroline Walter and Mrs. Sarah E., wife of Sylvester Hull, Marshall of Defiance. Particulars regarding his first wife are not in hand. His second wife was the

widow of Adam Behringer a prominent mechanic who died in Defiance, 12 April, 1876, leaving three children, viz: Charles Behringer, a present efficient Commissioner of Defiance County, Andrew, and Adam Behringer, who is now Deputy Sheriff. Mrs. Behringer Peter was born Maria Bentz, in Steinbockenheim, Hessen, Germany, 12 August, 1835. She came to Hackensack, New Jersey, in 1855, and to Defiance 4 April, 1856. She married Mr. Peter in 1894, whom she survived but three and a half months, dying 1 December, 1900. Mr. and Mrs. Peter were sterling characters. He was a successful farmer; attended closely to his own affairs, and left a good estate. C. E. S.

ROBERT KINGSTON SCOTT

aged 76, one of the most prominent northwestern Ohio citizens, died August 12, 1900, at his home in Napoleon, Ohio. Death came like a shock to his community. The Governor, as he was familiarly known, was stricken with apoplexy a year and a half previously, but had seemingly recovered. During his last ten days his health had been bad, but was known only to his medical attendants.

Mr. Scott was an ideal citizen, famed as warrior, civilian and philanthropist. He entered the service in 1861 as lieutenant colonel, and was discharged as major general. He was appointed military and twice elected civil governor of South Carolina.

The Scotts were noted in American history for military genius, every generation since the revolution being represented by military commanders. The last, Capt. R. K. Scott, Jr., was in command of Company F, Sixteenth—later Sixth O. N. G. The deceased was related to General Winfield S. Scott and ex-President Harrison's wife.—*Toledo Times*.

ISAAC NEWTON THACKER, M. D.

Born 27 January, 1811, in Essex Township, Essex County New York. Died 7 January, 1901, at Defiance, Ohio. When he was five years of age his parents removed to Clermont

County, Ohio where he grew to manhood. At the age of twenty he began the study of medicine with a cousin, Dr. John Thacker, who was in practice at Goshen, his home County. He married there Miss Lydia Haywood, 21 November, 1833. In the year 1840 he was graduated Doctor of Medicine by the Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, and he soon began the practice of his profession in Morrowtown, Warren County, Ohio, where he remained about fifteen years. He removed to Defiance in 1853, in and near which city he continued his profession, excepting a year or two passed at Hiawatha, Kansas, until the infirmities of age compelled respite. Four sons and two daughters were born to him from his first marriage. Three of these sons became physicians, viz: William H., who died some years ago in Denver, Colorado; Ludwell G., whose obituary follows, and Isaac N. Jr., who died in Mexico. The father was left a widower many years ago. About thirty years since he was again married to Miss ——— St. Clair, and one son, Jacob, was born of this union, who, with his two half-sisters, survive. Doctor Thacker enjoyed a large practice during his vigorous years; and who among us can fully estimate the degrees of exposure, hardships and dangers attending many of his long-distance rides by night and in times of flood through the new and thinly settled country, often along mere trails through the woods!

* *

PETER MILLER,

a well known former farmer in Oregon Township, Lucas County, died March 12, 1901, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Eli Keifer, 1921 Superior street, Toledo. He was past 93 years old, had been blind and deaf for five years, and bed-fast since last June.

Mr. Miller was born in Germany February 22, 1808. He served in the German army for two years under Prince Otto, came to America in 1837, and lived in Boston about four years. He then came to Bowling Green, living there some 14 years, when he moved to Oregon Township, where he has since lived. He married Catharine Boos in Boston. He enlisted in 1861 in the 67th O. V. I., and was the first

veteran to re-enlist in the 67th O. V. I. He served through the war, and was mustered out in the fall of 1865. Although the oldest man in the regiment, he came through without a wound. He was the father of five children, grandfather of fourteen and great grandfather of five. Of the five children three are living—Fred Miller, who lives in Oregon Township; Mrs. Charles A. Skeldon and Mrs. Eli Keifer, residing in this city.—*Toledo Blade*.

LUDWELL GAINES THACKER, M. D.

Born 29 April, 1843, at Rochester, Clermont County, Ohio.

Died 20 June, 1901, at Defiance, Ohio.

His home had been in Defiance most of the time since 1853.

He was graduated Doctor of Medicine by the Bellevue Medical College, New York, Class of 1866. January 26, 1869, he married Miss Ann L., daughter of the late Calvin L. Noble, a pioneer in Defiance and Paulding. Mrs. Thacker and two daughters survive him. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and of the various Masonic bodies at Defiance. He had been in poor health for several years and, with an attack of influenza, his pulmonary affection deepened. During the several months of his last confinement to the house he continued anxious to die. He received a deep and broad sympathy. * *

GEORGE WASHINGTON BECHEL

Was the second child of Michael and Elizabeth (Grabast) Bechel, the first born in Alsace, and the second in Bavaria, Germany. In 1830 and 1831, respectively, they came to Canton, Ohio, where they were married, and where George was born 13 June, 1838. His father died in 1846. George came to Defiance 8 October, 1860, and at once entered a drug store as a clerk for his relative, Dr. J. Ruhl. September 3, 1861, he married Catherine, daughter of William and Susan (Krum) Smith, of Ionia County, Michigan. Eight children were born to them, viz: William M., Elizabeth, often called Lee, Frank and Fred, twins, who died in child-

hood, Della K., John A., Lucy, and George W. who died at about the age 21 years. In 1863 Mr. Bechel purchased the drug store of his employer, and continued in that line of business until near the time of his last sickness. His death occurred in Defiance 2 November, 1900. Mr. Bechel stamped his personality upon all of his affairs. His home was a center of charming social life. Aside from the social phase, he will be longest remembered by the community on account of his labors for the beautiful Riverside Cemetery, the adornment of which was largely due to his care.

S.

ISRAEL SCOTT

While operating two large circular saws one above the other, was caught by them and instantly killed July 18, 1901, at Ayersville, Defiance County. Mr. Scott was born in the State of New York 20 August, 1830. About the year 1866 he came, by way of Cincinnati, to Ayersville where he established the large sawmill in which his life was so suddenly destroyed. He was a thorough business man with whom people liked to deal. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, was honest, industrious economical, prudent in management, and, of course with these virtues, he was successful. He was a thoroughly good, all-around mill-man—and as usual, it was the experienced man who suffered “accident.” He was in vigorous health, and active for a man of seventy years. The community will not forget the shock they experienced from his tragic death, nor soon recover from his loss. He leaves his worthy helpmate, and three children, Edward, Mary and Laurina; the latter a teacher of music in a Cincinnati institution.

C. E. S.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS

Died 18 September, 1900, at his farm on the right, east, bank of the Auglaize River, four miles south of Defiance. His 80th birthday anniversary was celebrated 29 August, 1900. He came to Defiance from southern Ohio in 1855 and in 1856 married a daughter of the late pioneer, Samuel Kep-

ler. Eight children were born to them, seven of whom still live within a few miles of their mother's homestead. There are, also, nineteen grand children and four great grand children. He was a member of the Methodist Church, a staunch Republican in politics and a highly respected citizen for his good habits and sterling worth.

C. E. S.

JOHN A. MOORE

one of Toledo's pioneer business men, passed away December 27, 1900, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He would have been 85 years old had he lived until the following March. Besides his wife he leaves five children—John A. Moore, Jr., of Chicago; Mrs. M. Frost, of Tiffin; George Moore, Mrs. T. G. Cronise and Mrs. Frank T. Lane of Toledo. Only recently Mr. and Mrs. Moore celebrated thier sixtieth wedding anniversary. He was interred in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mr. Moore was born in Westbrook, Conn., in 1816, and at the age of 10 went behind the counter in his father's dry goods store. Ten years later he was taken with the western fever, and came to Ohio, settling in Maumee, where he formed a partnership with Mr. George Spencer. His mercantile career was successful from the start, but in '57, seeing that Toledo was to be the big city of the Maumee valley, he removed here and with his brothers—Charles A. and A. C. Moore—opened a dry goods store under the firm name of Moore Bros. Toledo was then a city of 13,000 inhabitants, and had but three railroads—the Lake Shore, the Toledo, Wabash & Western and the Dayton & Michigan. The store was located on the west side of Summit street, between Monroe and Jefferson. In '64, Charles Moore retired from the firm, and in '78 Alfred severed his connection, leaving Mr. Moore sole proprietor. Two years later, he disposed of his stock and retired from active business.

When George W. Davis took an interest in the old Marine Bank in the early sixties, he induced Mr. Moore to go in with him and when the bank was reorganized as the Second National in 1864 Mr. Moore was one of the original subscribers to the capital stock and was elected on the directory.

a position he has held ever since. In '92, when Frank I. King, vice president of the bank, died, Mr. Moore was chosen to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Davis was much affected when told of the death of his long-time friend and business associate.

Cashier C. F. Adams, of the bank, said: Mr. Moore was a man of most remarkable judgment and eminently fair in his dealings with everyone. Of late years, of course, he has not been so active, but we always looked upon him as a wise counsellor and a safe, conservative business man. While he had decided views, he was one of the most modest and retiring men I ever knew, and never undertook to obtrude his opinions. When asked for them, however, he freely gave them, and I cannot remember that he was ever wrong."

Mr. Moore was formerly a director of the Merchants' and Clerks' Savings Bank, and assisted in the organization of the Union Savings Bank. During the pipe line fight, he was a member of the sinking fund commission, in which connection he rendered the city valuable service.—*Toledo Blade*, December 28, 1900.

MRS. CATHERINE JOHANNA GEIGER

Was born, with maiden name Koerner, 21 May, 1842, in Wurtemberg, Germany, and was brought to America in 1853, and soon thereafter to Defiance by her older brother Gottlieb Koerner. May 20, 1859, she married Christian Geiger at Defiance, where they continuously afterward resided. She died 22 June, 1901, after long and severe suffering from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Geiger was a member of the German Methodist Episcopal church, and her Christian character was earnest, real, and a great comfort to herself, to her husband and family, and to all her acquaintances. She was the mother of ten children of whom two died in their infancy and the following are now living, viz: Mrs. Catherine Kahlo, William Geiger, an enterprising furniture manufacturer, Mrs. William Will of San Antonio, Texas, Mamie, Bertha, Amanda, Clara and Esther.

Mr. Geiger is also a native of Wurtemberg, born in Geislinger 15 February, 1836; and has resided in Defiance since 25 February, 1854. He has been a successful furniture

manufacturer, and is a thoroughly loyal American. His home, presided over by his worthy helpmate, has been a cultured center, graced and charmed by the fine arts of music, drawing and painting, in which several of their daughters have been proficient. Although the mother's personal presence will be greatly missed, her high character will ever live in the homes of her children, benign and serene, a perpetual benediction.

C E. S.

JOSIAH ALBION

aged 87 years, died Oct. 25, 1900, at his farm home on Central avenue, Toledo. His demise was from old age. He leaves two sons to mourn his departure, his wife having preceded him to the unknown land three years ago.

The portrait of Josiah Albion stands out strongly in the gallery of Lucas county pioneers. He was widely known, an upright and honest man, a typical representative of the hardy class of men who made the county one of the first in the state.

GEORGE KNAUSS.

At his residence north of Bowling Green, died, 18 August, 1900, George Knauss, after a long and painful sickness. He was one of the pioneers of Wood county, and was one of the most successful of farmers. He was born in Germany in 1830, and came to this country 18 years later. He settled soon after his marriage in 1852 in Medina County, and two years later came to Wood County with his father. He worked two years for his father and received as a compensation 33½ acres of land. He erected a log house on this and began clearing it up nights, working for others for wages during the day. A little later he rented some prairie land and planted it to corn. The fertility of the soil produced a large crop of corn and he netted \$600 on the venture.

This gave him a start, and he gradually accumulated land and property till at the time of his death he owned 500 acres of well tilled lands. He fitted up his house with all of

the conveniences found in city homes, providing a private water works plant and drilling a gas well for his own use. He was the father of ten children, all of whom, save one, are living.

Mr. Knauss during his life found time to assist in pushing several public improvements to a successful issue. A stone pike between Bowling Green and Perrysburg is one of the improvements which he was instrumental in getting through

NATHAN GILLELAND JOHNSON A. B., LL. B.

Born 15 July, 1836, near West Liberty, Logan County, Ohio.

Died 20 December, 1900, at Defiance where he had resided since 1878. He was graduated bachelor of arts at the Ohio Wesleyan University, Class of 1869, and bachelor of laws in 1871 at the Cincinnati Law School. He gave some attention to farming, but his principal time was given to the practice of law, having an attorney's office at the time of his death which was sudden and unexpected. In addition to his widow, three children survive him, viz: Ida, Mrs. Ed. C. Scott of Aberdeen, and Titus of Defiance.

GEORGE WALDVOGEL

last survivor of the Mexican war in Lucas County, died at his residence on Vinton street, Toledo, March 13, 1901. He was born in Switzerland, Canton Schaffhausen, on June 9, 1827, and emigrated to this country in '47 locating in Toledo. He enlisted on December 1, of that year, at Detroit, in the United States army and served under General Winfield Scott in the Mexican War. He was mustered out in August, 1848.

Deceased leaves a wife and seven children—Mrs. G. B. Eckhardt, Mrs. Lena Barth, George A. Waldvogel, Mrs. Lizzie French, Mrs. Amelia Schneider, Mrs. Martha Wechtel and Edward Waldvogel, all of Toledo except Mrs. French, whose home is in Vancouver, Washington.

On June 9 last, Mr. and Mrs. Waldvogel celebrated their

golden wedding, and the event was highly enjoyed by all present.—*Toledo Blade*, March 13, 1901.

JOHN R. WILHELM

Born 28 July, 1848.

Died 6 December, 1900.

He married Miss Agnes Marantette 7 November, 1877, at Mendon, Michigan, who survives him with six children, viz: Frances, Carl, Walter, Donald, De Nell, and Elmand. Mr. Wilhelm was born near Defiance and nearly all his life was passed in this city. He early went into the Defiance flour mills with his father, Adam Wilhelm, succeeded to their management and so continued until June, 1900. Later he made some fortunate investments which have increased the holdings of his estate. He was a member of the Catholic church. He moved in the upper circles, and his death, which came sudden and unexpected, was a great shock to the community.

HENRY B. LAUTZENHEISER,

a pioneer of Lucas County, died suddenly at his home, 1053 West Woodruff avenue, Toledo, June 12, 1901. He was stricken with apoplexy during the day, and lived but a few hours. Mr. Lautzenheiser was born in Bucyrus in 1829, and went to Napoleon in 1866, where he founded the Napoleon Woolen mills. About thirty years ago he removed to Maumee, where he built the Maumee Woolen mills, which, in company with his brother, Aaron, he conducted until about seven years ago. For the past six years he has been in charge of a branch store of the Minneapolis Flour Company at Detroit. During his twenty-five years residence in Maumee he served two terms as mayor, and was for a number of years a member of the school board. He was a staunch Republican, and always an active worker for the party. He was a member of Northern Light Lodge, F. & A. M. for thirty years, and was secretary and treasurer of the lodge for a great many years.

He leaves a wife and eight children, all prominently

known here. His daughters are Mrs. Harry Fallis, Mrs. Judson Palmer, of Findlay, Mrs. James Knowlton, Miss Gertie and Miss Hattie Lautzenheiser. His sons are Harry Lautzenheiser, of Rochester, N. Y., who is in the city at present, and Messrs. Frank and Jay Lautzenheiser, of this city.—*Toledo Blade*, June 14, 1901.



DEATH NOTICES.

ANDERSON, MRS. MARY. Died 7 February, 1901, aged 82 years. Was buried at Monclova.

BEIBER, NICHOLAS. Born 10 May, 1800, died 6 February, 1901, in Toledo where he first came in 1854-

BELDEN, MRS. MARY, widow of Cyrus, of Toledo. Died at Norfolk, Va., 11 July, 1901.

BENSCHOTER, W. A., a pioneer of Wood County; died 29 December, 1900.

BLODGETT, MRS. ELIZA, died at her home on Madison Street, Toledo, 5 October, 1900. Resided in Toledo since 1844.

BROWN, W. O., died 5 March, 1901. aged 78 years. Resided in Toledo 55 years.

CHASE, MRS. EUNICE G., widow of Dr. Chase, formerly of Manhattan, died at the home of her son George, 25 March, 1901, aged 91 years.

COMSTOCK, R. C., died 11 January, 1901, aged 83 years. Resided in Wood County 52 years.

CRANE, MRS. MARY A., widow of Charles A., died at her home on Miami Street, Toledo, 12 January, 1901. She was a long time resident of Toledo.

CRAVENS, DR. CHARLES, died in Toledo 16 February, 1901, aged 79 years.

CROMLEY, REBECCA, a long time resident in Putnam County, died 7 January, 1901, aged upwards of 80 years.

DOWNS, DR. SAMUEL, long a resident of Waterville, died at Ellsworth, Kansas, 18 September, 1901.

EMSTHAUSEN, HENRY, died 3 January, 1901, aged 90 years, 7 months and 19 days. He lived in Toledo over 50 years.

GRANGER, HARRIET K., widow of Francis, died 4 January, 1901, aged near 81 years.

HARRISON, GENERAL BENJAMIN, ex-President of the United States, grandson of General, and ex-President, William Henry Harrison, died 13 March 1901, aged 68 years.

HOSHACK, JOHN H., a native of Bohemia, died 3 February, 1901, aged 87 years. He resided many years in Adams Township, Defiance, County.

LAUGHLIN, MRS. ELIZA, relic of William, died 20 September, 1900, at her home on Broadway, Toledo, aged 85 years. She came to Toledo in 1846.

LISTERMAN, MRS. LOUISE, died at her home near New Bavaria, Henry County, 23 July, 1901, aged 84 years. She was a twin with Mrs. Wilhelmina Mueller who preceded her in death but a few weeks, at Defiance. They were born in Germany and came many years ago to the Maumee Valley.

LONG, REV. JAMES, died 4 October, 1900, at Weston, aged 80 years. He was a minister in Wood County 50 years.

METZ, DAVID, died 21 November, 1900, in Adams Township, Defiance County, aged 73 years.

MILLER, PETER, died 12 February, 1901, in Oregon Township, Lucas County, aged 92 years. He came to this Valley 50 years ago. He was the oldest man enlisted from Waterville Township in the 67 O. V. I., in the great War against the Southern Rebellion.

OSBORN, MRS. CATHERINE, died 21 November, 1900, near Jewell, Defiance County, aged 89 years.

OWEN, MRS. EMELINE, a long time resident of Maumee, died 2 January, 1901, aged 82 years.

RAPP, BENJAMIM F., died at Defiance 18 September, at the age of sixty-seven years, four months and five days. He was born in Chester County, Pa. He was formerly minister in the Christian church. He left three children: William A., Mrs. George W. Marcellus, and Grace.

RECAMBER, JOHN F., died 13 January, 1901. He resided in Toledo and vicinity over 50 years.

SEENEY, J. R., died 22 March, 1901, after a residence in Toledo of 28 years.

SPANGLER, MRS. ANNA, died 24 January, 1901, aged 89 years; a resident of Maumee over 50 years.

STANLEY, MRS. ANNA R., died 24 January, 1901, at Maumee where she lived 69 years. Age 89 years.

SULLIVAN, CORNELIUS, died 21 September, 1900, at the home of his daughter on Division Street, Toledo. He was born 10 May, 1799, in County Cork, Ireland, and came to Toledo 32 years ago. Age 101 years.

TIMPANY, MRS. CAIHAMAE, widow of Doctor Robert, died 16 January, 1901, at Toledo. Age 65 years.

VERNER, NATHAN, died 26 March, 1901, at his home in Auglaize Township, Paulding County, where he had lived over 40 years.

WARNER, MARTIN, died 15 October, 1900, near Tontogany, where he lived many years

WARNER, MRS. MARY A., died 21 January, 1901, aged 83 years, 9 months. A resident of Toledo over 50 years.

WIRTZ, JOHN, died at Bowling Green 23 January, 1901, aged 80 years. A long time resident of Wood County.

WOLF, GEORGE W., died 21 January, 1901, aged 73 years. He was born in Germany and came with his parents to Pleasant township, Henry County, about 61 years ago. He was a prosperous farmer, a member of the German Methodist Episcopal church near his farm near Pleasant Bend.

THE OHIO SOCIETY, SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

ITS OBJECTS AND HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

By B. G. McMECHEN.

The members of this organization are frequently asked the question, "What are the objects of your Society and how will I be benefitted if I become a member?"

There are many good reasons why all men eligible to membership in the Sons of the American Revolution should join the organization, but as the space for this article is limited we will mention a few of these reasons.

FIRST. "The Society encourages a revival of public interest in the men, incidents and measures of the American Revolution, now often forgotten in the pressure of modern life."

SECOND. "It encourages the spirit of disinterested service for the whole country by preserving from oblivion the public service of a member's own ancestors."

THIRD. "By celebrating the important events of the Revolution, it recalls to memory the objects of that struggle and the principles for which our forefathers fought, as embodied in the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and Washington's farewell address."

FOURTH. "To the youth of the families of members it teaches lessons drawn from the heroism and self-sacrifice of their own ancestors, which cannot fail to make them better citizens."

FIFTH. "It preserves family traditions and records, priceless in value, to general history."

SIXTH. "In the original thirteen States, it leads to the marking of battlefields, routes of march and historic sites, by monuments and tablets, and to the preservation of historic buildings from destruction."

SEVENTH. "In each of the newer States it not only promotes the celebration of the anniversaries of the Revolution, but also secures a yearly celebration of the anniversary of the admission of the State into the Union."

EIGHTH. "It encourages the diffusion among our fellow citizens of foreign birth of a better understanding of the principles of free government, and greater love for their adopted country."

NINTH. "It brings together in friendly relationship the men of the North, the South, the East and the West."

The Society is non-political and non-sectarian and politics or sectarian matters are never allowed to be discussed at any of the meetings.

Any person may be eligible to membership in this Society who is a male above the age of twenty-one years, and is lineally descended from an ancestor who assisted in establishing American Independence during the War of the Revolution, either as a military or naval officer, a soldier or a sailor, an official in the service of any of the thirteen original colonies of the United Colonies or States, or of Vermont, a member of a Committee of Correspondence or of Public Safety, etc., or a recognized patriot who rendered material service in the cause of American Independence.

Blank forms for application to membership in the Anthony Wayne Chapter of the Ohio Society, S. A. R., will be furnished by the Registrar, Mr. Frederick J. Flagg, whose office is in the Valentine Building, Toledo, Ohio. The applications are made out in triplicate form and will be forwarded by the Secretary of Anthony Wayne Chapter to the Secretary of the State Society and by him to the Secretary of the National Society. The entrance fee is \$3.00 and the annual dues \$2 00.

In the application is set forth the line of descent from and the service rendered by the ancestor through whom eligibility is claimed, together with a memorandum of the authority for the statement of service and an affidavit as to the line of descent, etc. Supplemental application blanks are furnished when it is desired to claim eligibility through more than one ancestor, but no charge is made for filing supplemental applications.

The applicant for membership should know the State from which his ancestor served and if not possessed of other necessary information said information may be obtained by addressing letters to the following:

Connecticut,	Adjutant-General,	Hartford.
Delaware,	Secretary of State,	Dover.
Georgia,	Secy. Historical Society,	Savannah.
Maine,	Bureau of Industrial and Labor Statistics,	Augusta.
Maryland,	Comr. Land Office,	Annapolis.
Massachusetts,	Secy. of Commonwealth,	Boston.
New Hampshire,	Secretary of State,	Concord.
New Jersey,	Adjutant-General,	Trenton.
New York,	Adjutrnt-General,	Albany.
Pennsylvania,	State Librarian,	Harrisburg.
Rhode Island,	Secretary of State,	Providence.
Vermont,	Adjutant-General,	Montpelier.
Virginia,	W. G. Stanard,	Richmond.

If the ancestor was an officer in the Continental Line (the Regular Army of the Revolution) consult "Heitman's Historical Register of the Officers of the Continental Army." which contains the records of about nine-tenths of the officers of the line and a few militia officers.

If the ancestor was a Civil Officer, Member of the Legislature, Congress, State Council, Committees of Safety, Correspondence, Inspection, etc., during the War, consult authentic histories or address the Secretary of State of the State in which the ancestor resided.

Anthony Wayne Chapter is in a very flourishing condition at the present time, having an active membership of about eighty. The present officers are:

Benson G. McMechen, President.

Jessie Sission, First Vice President.

James Austin, Jr., Second Vice President.

Frederick J. Flagg, Registrar.

J. Lee Richmond, Secretary.

Oliver B. Snell, Treasurer.

Charles C. Dawson, Historian.

Any of the above officers will be pleased to furnish

applicants for membership with information that will assist them in filling out the necessary blanks

The social features of Anthony Wayne Chapter have been exceedingly pleasant and instructive and we welcome all men in good standing who are eligible to membership.



THE MAUMEE RIVER, ITS VALLEY AND ITS BASIN.

By DR. CHARLES ELIHU SLOCUM.

The Maumee is a young river, in point of geologic time. At the resting of the glacier at the moraines on the left bank of the River St. Joseph, and the right bank of the St. Mary, and with the continued melting of the ice, those rivers increased in size and poured their waters southwest of Ft. Wayne to and through the Wabash River. With the continued dissolving of the ice, a lake, the Maumee Glacial Lake, was formed between those moraines and the disappearing ice. This lake found new outlets and, subsiding, the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary began to find outlet into this lake; and with this beginning, small and varying at first, the Maumee River had its origin. It continued to follow the receding lake until the waters of its successor, the present Lake Erie, was established.

The Maumee River Basin—the territory within the watersheds draining through the Maumee River,—includes all the regions that are drained into the Maumee River through other streams as well as the lands drained directly by the Maumee River: in other words it includes the Maumee Valley and the valleys of all the other streams the waters of which immediately and remotely, through other streams, debouch into the Maumee.

The land contiguous to and immediately drained by the Maumee River, that is, the Maumee Valley proper, is not of great extent. The portion in Indiana has been computed at 151 55-100 square miles, and in Ohio at 1,103 96-100, making

a total area of but 1,255 51-100 square miles. The extent of the Maumee River Basin has been computed at 6,344 square miles, embracing 4,702 square miles in Ohio, 1,303 in Indiana and 339 in Michigan.

The river system of this Basin is peculiar in arrangement, as the result of the conformations of glacial moraines and the beaches of the glacial lakes and bays.

The drainage system is composed of the following named eight rivers, beginning with the upper, viz: The St. Joseph, St. Mary, Tiffin, Ottawa, Blanchard, Little Auglaize, the Auglaize, and the Maumee. There are, also, several large creeks emptying into each one of these several rivers.

The waters of these several streams are seldom clear, except at the more sandy and gravelly sources. Like all streams flowing through fertile soil, the waters contain more or less of the constituents of their beds and shores, and the color of the water is varied thereby. In wet seasons the turbidity is very prominent, while in dry seasons the water becomes quite clear through sedimentation.

Although the bed of many of the streams is eroded, in part, to and into the native limestone, the waters are not so "hard", that is, the percentage of lime and other earthly salts is not so great, as in the water of wells; and the river water when free from direct organic pollution, and is well filtered, affords a pleasanter, and a safer, potable water than is obtained from wells.

In these days of numerous railroads which afford rapid and easy means of travel, it is difficult to realize the importance of these rivers as highways of travel and communication to the Aborigines, and to the pioneer Europeans. It has been estimated that at least nineteen-twentieths of all movement from place to place in early times was by way of the water courses. The proportion was even greater in this "Black Swamp" region. The river regions were the first entered and explored by Europeans, and the larger streams were ranged along for a period of over one hundred and fifty years before the more inland regions were well explored. The Maumee and Auglaize were the principal thoroughfares, while the St. Mary, St. Joseph and Tiffin ranked next in importance in the order named.

Trails were well worn along the river banks, while floats and canoes of various sizes and forms afforded means of transportation on their waters. Many styles of lighter craft have been used on the Maumee and its tributaries. Rafts, hastily made of dead timber held together by withes, were often used by both Aborigines and Europeans in early times. There were but few keel boats made. Light batteaux, flat of bottom and not very wide, were the best of the larger boats for general use, particularly in low stages of water. Bark canoes were in use by the Aborigines when first visited by Europeans; and some of them were fair appearing and serviceable craft although made by means of stone and bone tools. Metal tools, brought by the Europeans, gave great impetus to the ingenuity and ability of a few of the Aborigines, and added greatly to the shapeliness and serviceableness of their river craft. The French were good boat builders; and the early British were unexcelled in boat making and boat using. No birch was found along the Maumee, and canoes made of such bark came from the north. Elm bark, here abounding, was much employed, also hickory bark. Bark canoes were sometimes large enough to carry ten or more persons. This style of boat declined after the War of 1812, but continued to be of some use until the Aborigines were removed to western reservations. Pirouges were introduced by the French. They were at first made from old hollow logs. The Aborigines may have, at first, cut, hollowed and shaped the logs by fire controlled by wet clay. These boats from logs were better than those from bark to withstand the rapids and the rocks. They were often of large size, sixty, seventy, and even more, feet in length. The larger ones were, later, generally made from two logs hollowed, matched and pinned together, thus giving greater breadth and tonnage. These were known as "slaptogethers." In early days as many as forty packs of peltries, each about one hundred pounds weight; and later one hundred and seventy-five bushels of corn or wheat, were comfortably carried in one of the larger pirogues, in a good stage of water, three or four men forming the crew. Fifteen to twenty miles a day was the distance generally made against the current when the water was at favorable height. With the current the distance covered

per day could be made several multiples of twenty. Against the current poles, paddles and towing lines were the means of propulsion, while in the shallower places, stepping into the water and lifting and pushing the boat over the rocks by hand was not infrequently necessary. A puncheon or, later, a plank was attached to each side of the boat above the water and from end to end, on which a man walked and pushed after standing his pole on the bottom of the river from the bow. Boating was often heavy work; but it was far easier than carrying.

The writer has accumulated a long and notable record of travel and traffic along the Maumee, dating from very early times.

The last of the pirogues at Defiance were some smaller ones which went to pieces in 1873, being wholly succeeded by small skiffs of more modern build.

The Miami and Erie Canal, opened for general use in 1843 along this river, superseded nearly all but local river commerce; but for several years thereafter some grain and timber were taken down stream during high water.

These rivers have been, also, very important sources of food supplies. During the early historic period these rivers, the Maumee particularly, abounded in the various kinds of water fowl, and with fish to the extent that numerous fish-eating animals and birds were well supplied and, beside, great schools were at the easy catch—they being here more easily entrapped than in larger waters,—of the people along its course, who at times largely subsisted on them. Nearly all of the species living in Lake Erie abounded in the rivers, they having free access from the lake even to shallower waters well near the sources of the several streams. Since the increase of population, however, the building of dams and mills, the pollution of the waters with refuse of all kinds including that from gas works and petroleum wells, and the increase in the number of fishermen with their more destructive methods, the supply of fish and fowl have been materially lessened in later years *

* See the author's Check-Lists of the Living and Extinct Animals, Including the Fish and Birds, of the Maumee River Basin.

The removal of the large and dense forest growths, the clearing, ditching and underdraining of the lands, have wrought great change in these rivers. Following heavy or continued rains, and the rapid melting of the deeper snows, the streams rise, and fall, with far greater rapidity than formerly, and generally decline to a lower stage of water during the dryer seasons.

The Maumee River originates at Fort Wayne, Indiana, at the central western part of the Basin, by the junction of the Rivers St. Joseph and St. Mary, with an initial minimum flow of about six thousand and five hundred cubic feet of water per minute derived from those streams. It pursues a general northeasterly course through the middle of the Basin and empties into Maumee Bay at the most westerly part of Lake Erie. The distance from its origin to its mouth in straight line is one hundred miles; but by way of its many windings the distance of its flow is one half, or more, greater. The first half of its course is by far the most tortuous. From its source to the lake slack water there is a fall of but one hundred and seventy-four feet, an average of about one and one seventh foot per mile. There are numerous sluggish stretches, besides the fourteen miles of lake level at its mouth; and many rapids of varying lengths from a few feet upwards. The long rapids, often termed simply The Rapids in early times, extend practically from the Village of Grand Rapids to the Village of Maumee, a distance of about fifteen miles, with a fall of fifty-five feet.

The French *coureurs de bois* and traders with the Aborigines were the first Europeans to discover and range along this river. It became known to them about the middle of the seventeenth century, and to the cartographers, in a moderate way, but a few years later. It is probable that the different tribes of Aborigines had no names for this and the other rivers of this Basin, or, at most, any name that was generally recognized or remembered, before the coming of the French. The Shawnees of later days called the Maumee Ottawasepe, or Ottawa River (sepe meaning river) on account of some members of the Ottawa tribe having headquarters by its lower course. The Wyandot name, Cagh-a-ren-du-te, or Standing Rock River, related to the high

rock in the stream at Roche de Bout. The Miamis, who had headquarters along its upper waters, left no name now known to the writer. The French explorers on meeting the Miami people, previous to 1670, understood from them the name of their tribe as Me-au-me, which sounds they recorded in their language as Miami. The rapid pronunciation of this three-syllable word led the Colonists who settled in this region after the War of 1812, to pronounce it in two syllables, as Maumee; and so it has become fixed. The name was also occasionally written Omi and Omee which may have been a contraction of the French *au Miami* and *aux Miamis*, meaning to the Miami, or Miamis. The name-form Miami was applied to this stream soon after the French chroniclers visited it, as well as, later, to the two rivers emptying into the Ohio River through the southwestern part of Ohio. In writings of the latter part of the 18th and the first part of the 19th centuries it was often styled the Miami of the Lake to distinguish it from the more southern Miamis. Count de la Galissonniere styled this river in 1748 the *Riviere de la Roche* or Rock River; likewise M. de Vaudreuil in 1750, and M. de Longueuil in 1752, on account of the many rocks in the lowest rapids.

The earliest European explorers left no record of their first appearing along the Maumee, nor of its appearance at that time. While it is true that the southeastern shore of Lake Erie was not so early explored by the French as those parts of the upper lakes readily accessible by the Ottawa River route from Montreal, the western part of Lake Erie and its main tributary from the southwest, the Maumee, offering the shortest and best route to the south and southwest, were undoubtedly visited at an early date.

The Maumee receives only very local additions from the south between its source and the entrance of the Auglaize River at Defiance, a distance in straight line of forty-five miles and by the river's very tortuous course nearly double this distance, or more. The channel varies from three to five hundred feet in width and is eroded to the Corniferous Limestone at Antwerp and from a little above Defiance downward. The eroding banks are often twenty-five to forty feet in height, first on one side and then on the other.

They are mostly composed of gravelly clay with varying layers of sand, gravel and waterworn boulders of various sizes, and such strew the channel. The volume of water is continually and materially augmented by the seepage from the banks. The "bottom" lands are of limited extent. A minor terrace or two exists just below Defiance. Only normal erosive waverings of channel have occurred in this upper part of the river's course.

Several short and small streams enter from the north in Allen County, Indiana. Starting in the northeastern part of this County and flowing in a general easterly direction are the north and south headwaters of Marie de Lorme Creek which unite in the northwestern township (Carryall) of Paulding County, Ohio, and empty into the river in the adjoining Crane Township. Gordon Creek, which originates in the southwestern township (Hicksville) of Defiance County, flows in a southeasterly direction and enters the river in Paulding near the line of Defiance County. Flowing parallel with Gordon, and from one to four miles northeast of it, is Platter Creek. Then only small "runs" are received until the entrance of Tiffin River from the north, within the City of Defiance. The principal tributary of the Maumee is the Auglaize River which enters from the south, also within the corporate limits of Defiance, one mile and a half below the Tiffin.

Below Defiance the tributaries of the Maumee are small and local "runs" excepting North and South Turkey-foot Creeks which enter from the north and south nearly opposite each other, toward the eastern part of Henry County; Bad Creek from Fulton County on the north; Beaver and Tontogany Creeks from the south, draining part of Wood County; and Swan Creek from the northwest, received at Toledo.

The channel in this section of the Maumee is far less tortuous than above; it widens materially and the beauty of the scenery increases. In fact, for quiet, pastoral beauty, the Maumee River is not excelled, particularly in its course through Defiance and Henry Counties. The gently sloping banks are very fertile and well cultivated, with commodious farm houses, and fringes of noble forest trees, remnants of a

mighty forest, all present a picture of peace, plenty, and of beauty, which lingers in memory as a grateful benediction.

Three miles east of Defiance the river has cut through the Defiance Moraine and the third glacial lake beach, the left bank of the river rising about one hundred feet above the water, it being the highest land along the river. One mile and a half below this "North Ridge" a dam across the river, seven hundred and sixty-three feet in length, was built by the State in 1841-42 for Canal supply. This dam is nine feet high and supplies good depth of slackwater, for canal boats and for steamboats accommodating hundreds of pleasure seekers, for a distance of eight miles. This slackwater also extends up the Auglaize River three miles and the Tiffin two miles.

The evidences of the channel having forsaken part of its bed of former ages increases in this lower section. The site of the present Village of Napoleon was formerly an island. Rock forms the bed of the present channel, it being eroded to the Corniferous Limestone most of the way, even showing erosions into this formation in places to the depth of three and four feet. At Grand Rapids village, the head of the Grand Rapids, at the northwestern corner of Wood County, another State dam exists; or rather two dams from an island, one being seventeen hundred and the other six hundred and sixty-one feet in length. This dam feeds the Miami and Erie Canal in its lowest course, or to the lake level at Toledo. The dam is five and one half feet in height and gives a depth of broader slackwater for about nineteen miles. This dam is at the head of the longest series of rapids in the river's course. At first the flow is on nearly level strata of Corniferous Limestone, and near Waterville it is on the Lower Helderberg or Waterlime, the channel being liberally strewn with erratic boulders from the Drift.

The early settlers constructed small dams, or wing-dams of small extent, at three or four sites along these rapids for milling purposes. These served fairly well for the small saw and flour mills until the completion of the Miami and Erie Canal in 1843 when they were superseded by the waste waterways of the Canal.

Seven miles below Grand Rapids and one mile above

Waterville, the river has cut through a sectile limestone of the Onondaga or Waterlime group to the depth of thirty feet, the bluff being in the left bank, and a small high island of the rock remaining at about one-third of the distance in the present channel. These rock points, or particularly the one in the stream, were landmarks to the early French, who gave it the name *Roche de Bout*,* a name still retained in the vicinity. A short distance west of the present shore bluff is a deserted channel of the river in former ages, which is about thirty feet above the present channel. Three miles below *Roche de Bout* there is still a higher bluff on the left bank and a like deserted channel to the left (west). The peninsular-like appearance of this eminence was so prominent that the early French named it *Presqu'île*, meaning peninsula, and later it has often been termed *Presqu'île Hill*. It was on and around, particularly the northern end, of this prominence that the battle of *Fallen Timber* was waged and won by General Anthony Wayne August 20, 1794.

The head of the Maumee River's lowest slackwater (level of Lake Erie) is at the Village of Maumee, fourteen miles above Maumee Bay. The increased distance to the rock in the channel of this river at and near its mouth, in common with this condition of drowned river of many other streams tributary to Lake Erie, signifies either preglacial channels at these places or a long period of erosion when the Lake was at a much lower level than now.† The average width at the summer's stage of water is one hundred rods, while the average width above this slackwater is fifty rods. At several places the outer banks are separated by a distance of nearly a mile, and the interval is occupied with an occasional low island, limited flood plains of "bottom", and gently inclining glacial drift.

The beauties of the Maumee River have been but little appreciated by later residents along its course. They have,

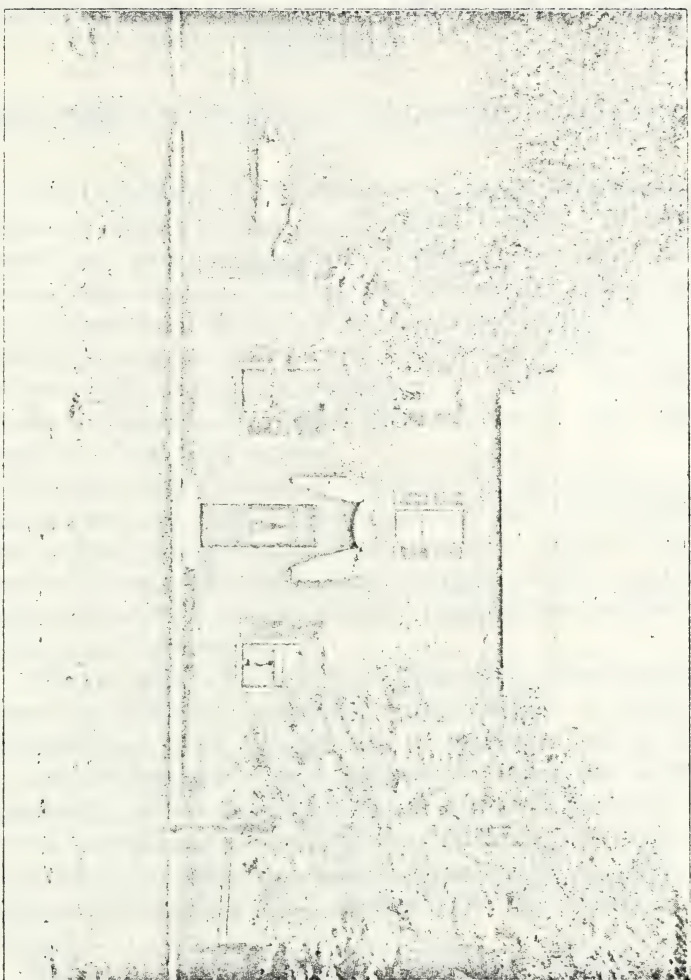
*Pronounced very like *Roash de Boo*. It means *Rock Point*. This place has sometimes been improperly written "*Roche de Boeuf*" meaning *Beef*, or *Ox*, *Rock*.

†Geologists tell us that the earth is still rising at the foot of Lake Erie, and that the depth of the Lake is still increasing.

as yet, been too busy in the very serious business of making their lives secure against the Aborigines, of clearing the forest to produce the necessaries of life, in the sharp competition for fortunes, and in various other diversions. Many of the beautiful shaded spots have of late years, however, attracted a large number of persons who desire wholesome and inexpensive escape from the heat and dust of towns. Summer houses have been built along the Maumee and Auglaize, particularly in the vicinity of Defiance, by clubs and families, and many other parts of the river are occupied by "campers" under restrictions by landowners. Island and shore picnic grounds are also frequented by large numbers of excursionists.

The Aborigines who loved this river so well have long since departed, leaving but little expression of the sentiments that the more thoughtful of them must have entertained in their more considerate moments.





This engraving shows the First Court House for Williams County, Ohio, including Defiance, Henry, Paulding and Putnam Counties. It was, also, the first brick house in the region now composing the above named Counties. It was built in the year 1826, and was used as a Court House until between 1845-50, since which time it has been occupied as a residence. It is still in good repair. The late Chief Justice of the United State Supreme Court, Morrison R. Waite, made his first legal plea in this house.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

AND URSULA WOLCOTT CHAPTER, TOLEDO, O.

The Daughters of the American Revolution were organized as a National Society in the fall of 1890. The first meeting was called on the 9th of August, 1890, by three women, Miss Eugenia Washington, Miss Mary Desha, and Mrs. Walworth. This action by the three founders was followed by immediate active work; and all was confirmed by the first public meeting called October 11, 1890. From that day the National Society began its work and it has never ceased from that time to this.

It has not only gained a membership of thirty-three thousand and over, but it has also gained the full development of the principles and sentiments which inspired those founders on that memorable day of August ninth, eighteen hundred ninety. Its fundamental principles are embodied in these brief sentences:

"To perpetuate the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence; to develop an enlightened public opinion, and to afford to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens; to cherish and maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom; to foster true patriotism and love of country, and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

The motto of the Society is, "Home and Country," and that well defines and describes its work. In perpetuating the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence we are doing our share towards a revival of all that was truest and noblest in the Republic when it came to us as a magnificent heritage from our forefathers.

All over the land have Daughters of the American Revolution in suitable times and places erected monuments and placed tablets to the memory of Revolutionary ancestors. They have acquired many historic sites which they have restored and preserved. They have put forth much effort to secure and save from destruction the military, civic and personal records of Revolutionary soldiers, who served and died that we might live and enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty. Chairs of American History have been established in Universities by the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and prizes have been offered in Public Schools for essays along these lines.

In its broad philanthropy, to Cuba, Manila, Galveston, and Jacksonville, has been sent most generous help and support. Where the soldier or sailor of the Flag went, there came the help and support of the special work of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Ohio Chapters have done most noble work. At the Ohio Daughters' Annual Conferences, one is filled with admiration at the spirit shown in this work. The amount accomplished by these Chapters is marvelous. There is, apparently, no limit to their zeal.

I cannot go into detail of all the glorious work accomplished by these Ohio Daughters of the American Revolution. It is too long a roll of honor and I hope I may be pardoned if I do wrong in closing this brief resume of work and aims of the D. A. R. in fealty to their motto, "Home and Country," by mentioning the work and spirit of the Ursula Wolcott Chapter of Toledo. This Chapter was organized January 12, 1895, with twelve charter members. Mrs. W. H. H. Smith was elected the first Regent and served until March, 1899, when Mrs. Helen Wolcott Dimick succeeded to the office. In March, 1901, Mrs. Dimick was succeeded by Mrs. Ferdinand Welch as Recent of the Chapter. In order to keep the Chapter of a size possible for drawing room meetings the number was limited to fifty, until at the annual meeting March, 1899, this limitation was removed and open membership declared. The Chapter has steadily grown since that time and it numbers now some ninety odd members. Among them is a "real daughter,"

Mrs Samantha M. Flint. Its monthly meetings are held in the Boody House drawing room, and are well attended.

To find one's eligibility to be a Daughter of the American Revolution often requires much research in public libraries, and looking through old musty papers in long forgotten dusty places. But to those favored with success after such research, comes the spirit of the motto and the desire to do such lines of work as the National Society may direct, and the State Regent may approve.

Towards the building of Continental Hall at Washington, D. C., the Ursula Wolcott Chapter has contributed one hundred and thirty dollars; and to the Washington University Fund, five dollars. In response to a call for establishing an Ohio Alcove at Manila, in the Library for the benefit of the soldiers stationed there, this Chapter sent one hundred and thirty volumes. These books were on popular subjects, and the works of fiction were the new, much called for editions. In their new, beautiful bindings they made a most desirable gift. In conjunction with the Anthony Wayne Chapter Sons of the American Revolution, this Chapter was able to send to Manila for this same object one hundred and thirty dollars, the proceeds of a lecture given by Mr. W. W. Ellsworth, the subject being "From Lexington to Yorktown"

Ursula Wolcott Chapter has entered upon its seventh year. With everything that is bright, helpful and inspiring, with unbounded zeal and enthusiasm the outlook for the Chapter's work this year promises much for "Home and Country," and the triumph of the Stars and Stripes.

"Embrace it, Oh, mothers, and heroes shall grow,
While its colors blush warm on your bosoms of snow;
Defend it, Oh, fathers, there's no sweeter death
Than to float its fair folds with a soldiers last breath.
And love it, Oh, children, be true to the sires,
Who wove it in pain by the old camp fires."

HELEN WOLCOTT DIMICK,
Historian, Ursula Wolcott Chapter.

THE PRESBYTERIAN MISSION TO THE ABORIGINES AT THE LOWER MAUMEE RIVER.

Among the interesting spots to be found along the banks of the Maumee River may be mentioned the site of the Mission Station for the Aborigines, situated on the right or south bank about nine miles above Perrysburg. From this point the benign influences of the gospel radiated between the years 1823 and 1834. Here the weary and ague stricken immigrant found a safe resting place and the houseless found a safe retreat. Here were gathered some of the Aborigine youth to receive, gratuitously, that knowledge that would fit them for civilized life. Later on came the boys and girls of the few and widely separated settlers to receive that instruction which in turn was to shed the light of good citizenship in the rapidly developing country. Of the pupils who attended that school, so far as we can learn, there are now but two living, namely, Mrs. Louise Thurston of Bowling Green, and Mrs. Louise Atkinson of Whitehouse.

The founders of the Mission had an eye to the beautiful in selecting this place, as a more picturesque spot cannot be found in the Valley.

The river here is about one mile wide and between high banks. It has a very moderate current and an average depth of about eight feet in low water. What is known as the Station Pond is about two and one half miles long, between rapids. Within this Pond are four islands. The Missionary, or large Island, containing about two hundred and thirty acres, extends about half way up the Pond. Then comes the Aborigine Island, containing about ninety acres, which extends to the rapids above, with an intervening channel about twenty rods wide. To the westward of this channel lies the Marston Island. To the east lies the Graw Island. About midway of the Pond the Tontogany Creek enters from the south, forming a deep, narrow valley.

It was here that the Mission buildings were located, on an eminence overlooking the Pond, the land descending toward the river, on the west, and toward the creek on the south.

Let us now try to think the thoughts of Lucia Van Tassel when this scene first burst upon her view, on the evening of November 25, A. D., 1822, as herself and husband with Mr and Mrs. Martindale, of Perrysburg, emerged from the steep ravine that puts into the river at the foot of the Pond. The oak and the hickory "have put on their garments of silver and gold." The pioneer leaflets, like herself, have left the place of their nativity and are hurrying and skurrying in obedience to the winds. To the right, glimpses of the wooded islands may be caught through the copse intervening between river and road. Occasionally a canoe may be seen moored to the bank, while here and there others dart with dusky paddlers hurrying to their lodges, the smoke of which may be seen curling above the tree tops on the island. To the left lies a heavy forest of oak, hickory and walnut, with nuts still adhering to the boughs, like fond children who dread to face the world alone. The tree gnemons cast their shadows far to the eastward. From just above the tree tops the sun is sending a thousand shimmering shafts that come dancing across the turbid waters of the Pond, gilding its shore with a roseate hue known only to an Aboriginal summer. A lone raven, like an evil harbinger, high over head occasionally sends forth his melancholy croak as if to depress the otherwise buoyant spirit; but a bevy of black birds, with crimson butted wings, have just hovered on a spreading oak and begun a chorus to welcome the strangers before they speed on their journey southward. Such were the scenes that greeted the eye of this bride of six months, the active field of life before her, that life fully consecrated to the service of the Master. A heart filled with kindly compassion for the Aborigines, and a mind stored with that knowledge which would make her useful in any walk of life. She says in her diary, written at the time: "At sunset we reached the Station. The first object that engaged our attention was a poor [Aborigine] boy, standing at the door, and my heart thrilled with pity when I reflected

upon his wretched and forelorn condition. I rejoice at the prospect of being instrumental in raising some of these poor wanderers to a state of happiness and respectability."

The Mission was established more especially for the benefit of the Ottawa Aborigines who were a portion of the great Algonquin family. We first learn of them in Northern Canada; then "The Soo," then at Mackinaw; a portion going thence to Detroit, whence they came to the Maumee.

The thought of sending a Mission to these Aborigines was doubtless first in the mind of Rev. Joseph Badger (Mrs. Van Tassel's father). Mr. Badger was a Missionary to the Wyandots at Sandusky; also to the Shawnees on the River Raisin, and he visited the Maumee as early as 1801.

The work of putting this Mission into active operation is due to the Presbyterian Synod of Pittsburgh, Pa. It was here on the 8th day of October, 1822, that the Mission family, consisting of Rev. Alvin Coe and wife, Rev. Isaac Van Tassel and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, were formally ordained for the Mission Work. Mrs. V.'s diary of this date reads thus: "The evening of this day we met with our devoted brothers and sisters in the second church in this city. The sermon was solemn and highly interesting. Introductory prayer by Rev. Mr. Jennings, organizing prayer by Rev. C. P. Swift, charge by Rev. Mr. Herron. Having been severally set apart to the Missionary work and renewedly devoted ourselves to the service of God. May we have grace to discharge with faithfulness and fidelity the duties which are before us." A short time previous to this journey to Pittsburgh occurred the marriage of Isaac Van Tassel to Lucia Badger. The marriage seems to have taken place at the home of Mrs. Van T.'s sister in Ashtabula, O. The journey from there to Pittsburgh and return at that time required four weeks, including three days spent at Pittsburgh.

On the way to the proposed Mission on the Maumee River, they found the road in bad condition. At Painesville they were joined by a Miss Stephens and all embarked there on Captain Skinner's schooner on the 25th of October, 1822, for Fort Meigs. At noon on the 26th they reached Sandusky Bay, where Reverend Badger had established a Mission

some twelve years before; but when the War of 1812 occurred the Mission was discontinued on that account and Mr. Badger went as Chaplain in the army, going to Fort Meigs in that capacity. With the party was the pastor of a church in Ashtabula County, Rev. Alvin Coe. They stopped at Sandusky on this journey to look after any of the old Mission folks who might be left there. Among those found were some negroes who had established quite a settlement. The little boat sailed out of that bay about sunset. That Saturday night was a wild one on the Lake where Perry's guns had roared nine years before, and for a time it appeared that the little bark must be cast on some of the islands; but daylight found them sailing pleasantly up Maumee Bay. After a comfortable breakfast all repaired to the cabin and united in prayer and thanksgiving for their preservation, the crew and other passengers joining. At 2 p. m. they landed at Judge Hubbell's warehouse, two miles below Fort Meigs, and passed the night at Mr. Hubbell's house. The next afternoon Dr. Horatio Conant came and conveyed them to his home. That night they lodged with a Mrs. Gibbs. Next morning Mr. Van Tassel and Mr. Barnes went up the river to see the Mission grounds. Mrs. Van Tassel returned to Dr. Conant's house where she met Mr. and Mrs. Martindale with whom she found a pleasant home until the Mission building could be occupied. The other ladies stayed at Doctor Conant's until the 25th of November, when they all went to the Mission Station. Rev. Coe arrived there two days later. It appears that others had preceded them to the Mission ground earlier in the season. Rev. "Father" Tait and "Mother" Tait, as leaders, also Rev. Leander Sackett and wife, and a Mr. McPherson, were the early ones to manage the work of clearing the ground, starting the building, etc.

The work engaged in by Mrs. Van Tassel on her arrival at the Mission Station was to take charge of the housework with Mother Tait. This arrangement continued for three weeks when Mrs. Coe took the place of Mrs. Tait, and these two continued this labor until the next March when Mrs. Van Tassel became sick. She speaks of the duty as being

exceedingly laborious and incessant, even to the exclusion of her diary which ceased at that time.

The Autumn had been prolonged until late in the year. The winter set in unusually severe December 1st, and the next morning teams crossed the river on the ice.

It should be borne in mind that the construction of such buildings as required for their purpose, involved at that early day an immense amount of labor. Much of the lumber was brought from the River Raisin in Michigan. On March 3rd. Mr. Van Tassel started with a team for that place to bring a load of clapboards. Great anxiety was felt for his safety when the weather turned very warm, as he expected to go and return on the ice. In the evening he arrived safely having been highly favored in the object of his journey. His load broke through the ice once, but was rescued. The main Mission building was 30x80 feet, ground size, and two stories high, with an annex of 20x100 feet. A large cellar was excavated and a stone wall built under the main building. Through the porch floor of the main building a trap door opened into the well. This gave to the well a very sepulchral appearance when gazing down it, which possibly gave rise to the thoughts in the minds of some superstitious people that they could hear strange sounds in the cellar. The upper floor was divided into four rooms the same as the lower. The annex contained three rooms in addition to the washroom, clothesroom, woodroom and ashroom. The rear upper room was used as a school room for the white children and the upper front room was known as the sick-room. The school for the Aborigines was held in a smaller building a few feet to the west of the main structure.

Among the industries attempted at the Mission Station was silk worm culture. Mulberry trees were indigenous on the Islands and it occurred to Mrs. VanTassel that their leaves could be turned to practical account in feeding silk worms. This enterprise seemed to have been a success financially as it was continued by her after the close of the Mission. Among the first things the good missionaries did was to plant apple seeds, and soon stocks were ready for grafting, for which scions were received from the east. It was the delight of the Reverend gentlemen in charge of the Mission to

go from tree to tree followed by the Aborigine boys and girls carrying the scions and wax, who each in turn set a graft under instruction. The site chosen for the trees, the varieties selected, and the treatment of the young trees, time has proven to have been of the best, as this orchard has out-lived many orchards planted long after.

The Missionary Society's Record concerning this Mission is as follows: "Commenced in 1822 by the Presbyterian Synod of Pittsburgh, Pa. Transferred to the United Foreign Missionary Society October 25th, 1825. Consolidated with the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in June, 1826."

The only ordained Missionary was Rev. Isaac VanTassel. Assistant Missionary Rev. Leander Sackett, came in 1822, and departed in 1827. Hannah Riggs from Franklin, Pa., teacher, arrived in November, 1827, and departed in August, 1833. Sydney E. Brewster, farmer, from Geauga County, Ohio, came in April, 1831, and departed in June, 1833. Miss Sarah Wlthrow came in 1828. She married the above mentioned Sydney E. Brewster in June, 1831, and departed with him. William Culver came in 1833, and departed in 1834.

The Mission church was organized in 1823 with twenty-four persons, nine of whom were Aborigines. All were pledged to abstain from spirituous liquors.

The plan of the Society in conducting the Mission seems to have been to make it self-supporting as soon as possible; to take all the young Aborigines who were willing to come, and board, clothe and educate them, giving them practical lessons on the farm not altogether after the Squerer's system,* but to get all of the work from them consistent with justice. The Society estimated the necessary expense of the Mission from the number attending. The whole number that had been under instruction up to the time of the closing of the Mission was ninety-two. The Mission closed in 1834 with thirty-two pupils in attendance, sixteen of whom were recorded as of "mixed blood", and fourteen as "full blooded" Aborigines. According to Treaty the Aborigines had promised to remove from the Maumee to a new home west of the

*According to Charles Dickens in his *Nicholas Nickleby*.—EDITOR.

Mississippi, thus removing the object of the Mission on the Maumee.

After the closing of the Mission by the Society, Mr. and Mrs. VanTassel remained and conducted a boarding school which the children of the new settlers attended. It was during this period that Miss Abigail Wright and Isaac VanTassel, Jr., were employed as teachers. The kindness of Miss Wright to her young pupils was such as to stamp itself indelibly upon their memory and bring back her form and features as they in after years recalled the lines she taught them while standing by her side.

Upon leaving the former Mission Station, about the year 1839, Mr. VanTassel purchased a homestead in Plain Township, Wood County, where he continued to reside until his death which occurred in 1848.

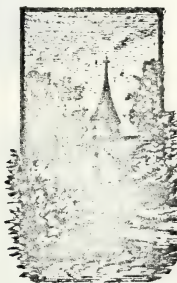
After the death of her husband Aunt Lucia, as Mrs. VanTassel was commonly called, went to New York and studied medicine. After qualifying herself she went to Memphis, Tennessee, and commenced the practice of medicine. Her long and arduous duties at the Mission fitted her for such work, and she was successful. Judging from her diary after her return to Wood County, which reads, under date of January, 1852, as follows: "Having been prospered in my pecuniary concerns since the death of my dear husband, and blessed with unusual health, I now resolve to contribute one tenth of all the money which I receive, from whatsoever source, in some way for the spread of the gospel and the advancement of the cause of Christ; and I do not include in this the sum subscribed toward the support of our pastor which I consider a debt for personal benefits received" This shows her decision of character; always ready to move out on any line where duty called. Had she lived in "Sheldon's City of Raymond" she would have been a ready respondent to the question, "What would Jesus do?" Previous to her marriage she was a successful teacher in the Western Reserve schools. She then compiled and published a grammar for the use of her pupils. Love for her fellow creatures was the most marked trait of her character. She was small of stature and possessed of remarkable physical endurance. At one time she rode on horseback from the Mission Station to

Wapakoneta. She frequently rode to Maumee village for the doctor, being obliged to ford the river on the way. On one occasion she was taking both doctors, Conant and Burritt. When they found the ice floating freely in the river they hesitated, but she plunged boldly in, calling to them "come on," and all were soon safely across. When at Memphis she astonished the natives by crossing the Mississippi in a row boat to see a patient during a severe thunder storm. However vexatious and trying the occasion she always preserved a quiet, unruffled demeanor. She adopted and reared one Aborigine boy, who was given the name of Alvin Cœ, and two girls of mixed blood. Her last days were spent with her adopted daughter, Mrs. Clara Webb, at Maumee Village, where she died Thursday, February 5th, 1874. She was buried beside her father in the Perrysburg cemetery.

The Mission Station remained the property of the Missionary Society until 1852 when it was sold to Morehouse and Brigham. The land has twice since changed owners and is now the property of Chauncey Parker of Bowling Green. The tract on the main land has been divided into two farms. The part containing the buildings has changed owners several times and is now the property of William Hemmon of Tontogany.

MRS. LOUISE ATKINSON.

White House, Ohio, July, 1901.



DEFIANCE COLLEGE.

The Citizens of Northwestern Ohio were early alert to the advantages to accrue from the liberal education of themselves and their children. And a half century ago Defiance College was incorporated by an act of the State Legislature (Local Laws of Ohio of 1849-50, p. 625), an amendatory act being passed in 1864 (See Ohio Laws Vol. 61). By these acts of the Legislature 1280 acres of Canal Lands were set apart for the purpose of establishing and maintaining, originally a Female Seminary, afterwards changed to Defiance College. The lands were sold between the years 1870 and 1880; and the present building was erected in 1884. The College building was opened for school purposes in 1886, and the school has had a history somewhat varied. It was thoroughly re-organized in 1896, by Rev. John R. H. Latchaw, A. M., D. D., its present President, and since that time has offered regular collegiate courses of study, as well as preparatory and technical schools.

The original incorporators were Sidney S. Sprague, George B. Way, William Semans, Edwin Phelps, Samuel H. Greenlee and William Carter, pioneer residents of Defiance, Ohio.



MINUTES OF THE BOWLING GREEN MEETING.

The Thirty Sixth Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association was held in the City Hall, Bowling Green, Ohio, Thursday August 16th, 1900.

The good people of that brisk little city and vicinity did much for the enjoyment of their visiting pioneer cousins. Although the place of entertainment was suddenly changed from the Fair Grounds, as advertised, to the City Hall, the

pioneer members were comfortably cared for by the Wood County people and a very interesting and profitable meeting was held.

In the absence of the president, Paris H. Pray, Mr. D. K. Hollenbeck, of Perrysburg, called the meeting to order and introduced Frank A. Baldwin as Chairman of the day. Our pioneer brother, Rev. G. A. Adams of Perrysburg, implored divine grace and guidance after which the chairman spoke a few kind words for the general welfare of the Association. The chairman then introduced E. P. Bourquin, a descendant of a pioneer in Northwestern Ohio. He spoke of the contrast that time had brought about, and voiced the cordial reception accorded by the people of Bowling Green.

The secretary then came forward with the fourth annual Pamphlet of the Association which contained the Secretary's Minutes of the meeting of last year held at Delta, Ohio, the Addresses, Memorials and Sketches that had been presented for publication; and the books were placed on sale.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum of Defiance, was called for and give an interesting address on Prehistoric Man in the Maumee Valley. Following this address the meeting adjourned for dinner

The election of officers was taken up at the afternoon session. The nominating committee presented the names of the following and they were elected, viz: For President, Justin H. Tyler, of Napoleon; but reference to the By-Laws which require the election of the oldest resident pioneer for this office, the committee replaced the name of Paris H. Pray, of Whitehouse. For Vice Presidents, there were chosen Luther Black, of Wood County; D. B. Smith, of Lucas; John Adams, of Hancock; Dr. William Ramsey, of Fulton, and J. P. Buffington, of Defiance. For Secretary, John L. Pray, Whitehouse. For Treasurer, William Corlett, Toledo. For Executive Committee: Dr. Charles E. Slocum, Defiance; Hon. William Handy, Ottawa; C. C. Young, Liberty Center; William Corlett, Toledo; F. A. Baldwin, Bowling Green.

An address was then delivered by ex-Governor Charles

Foster, a gentleman well versed in the pioneer features of the country. He drew a happy contrast between "then and now," portraying the developments in a manner to greatly please his hearers.

Senator Thomas Harbaugh followed with a brief energetic address that was well received. One of the pleasing features of the entertainment was a vocal solo by Miss Winnie, daughter of County Clerk Thomas J. Lake, of Bowling Green.

Mr. J. P. Buffington of Defiance, presented to the Association a gavel made from the wood of the famous old apple tree at Defiance. He also gave the Secretary a cane made from this tree to present to Paris L. Pray, the venerable President of the Association.

A poem from the pen of Mrs. S. C. Evers, was read by Mr. Dunn and was received by the Association as being reminiscent and pointed.

Dr. Charles E. Slocum, as chairman, reported for the committee appointed at the winter meeting in Toledo, on "Historic Places of Special Interest." The committee was thanked for their good work, and the same persons were requested to continue the work of the late The Maumee Valley Monumental Association, and to report progress to this Pioneer Association at its next Annual meeting. Dr. Slocum also read the report of the committee on Relics and Depositories, which was well received, and the same committee was continued.

A vote of thanks was extended to the citizens of Bowling Green for their generous and earnest entertainment.

P. H. PRAY, President.

J. L. PRAY, Secretary.

In view of the desire for a mid-winter meeting, such persons were requested to assemble at the Lucas County Court House January 19, 1901. It was there resolved to hold a winter reunion at Toledo on February 22d; and the Secretary was instructed to invite Colonel Henry Watterson of Louisville, to address the people at Toledo on that date for the purpose of enhancing the desire to commemorate Ken-

tucky and Pennsylvania soldiers who campaigned through this Valley in 1794 and 1812 in our country's behalf. Mr. Watterson was unable to come, whereupon the proposed February meeting was abandoned.

At the meeting January 19th, a committee, of which Mr. Frank Baldwin of Bowling Green, was chairman, was selected to consider the reorganization of the Association upon a better working basis.

At a special called meeting at the Exchange Hotel in Perrysburg, March 9th, 1901, some members of this Association were present. It was again resolved, that the before mentioned reorganization of this Association be reported upon by the committee of F. A. Baldwin, J. K. Hamilton, C. W. Evers, N. L. Hanson, David Robinson, D. K. Hollenbeck and J. M. Wolcott.

The executive committee was called to meet at the Lucas County Court House at Toledo, June 8, 1901; Rev. G. A. Adams was chosen chairman and J. L. Pray secretary. C. C. Young, Wm. Corlett, J. M. Wolcott, J. E. Wilcox, Joseph Hull and others were present. It was resolved that the 37th Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association be held at Defiance, Thursday, August 15th, 1901. The Secretary was instructed to ask the committee on reorganization to be present and report at that meeting.

It was resolved to continue the Association Pamphlet this year.

JOHN L. PRAY, Secretary.



REPORTS.

Report of the Committee on the Historic Places in the Maumee Valley, for the Year 1900.

To the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association:

GENTLEMEN:—When the appointment of a committee of this character was moved by its chairman it was understood that the Maumee Valley Monumental Association had ceased to exist on account of death of its officers and other active workers; and this committee was urged for the purpose of reviewing and reporting the work done by said Monument Association, and suggesting the way by which this Pioneer Association could best continue the work for the proper preservation, and marking, of those historic places that should be treasured.

Some of us present today were members of the Maumee Valley Monumental Association. We paid our dues, signed the petition to Congress, and were content to leave the work in the hands of the officers who were chosen on account of their known interest in the work. The efforts of those officers, and the petition to Congress, were productive of good results, a synopsis of which is reported as follows:

By an Act of Congress approved May 24th, 1888, it was enacted:—

That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be made, by an officer of the Engineer Corps, in co-operation with the Maumee Valley Monument Association, an examination and inspection of each of the following-named historic grounds, locations, and and military works, to-wit:

The burial place at Put-in-Bay Island of the soldiers of the Navy in the War of 1812.

Fort Industry, at the mouth of Swan Creek, on the Maumee River.

Fort Miami, on the north and west side of the Maumee River, seven miles above Fort Industry.

Fort Meigs, and the burial grounds of the soldiers of the War of 1812, near the same, on the south and east bank of the Maumee River, ten miles above the mouth of Swan Creek.

A suitable portion of the Battle-Field of Fallen Timber, on the north and west bank of the Maumee River, four miles above Fort Meigs, where Anthony Wayne defeated the allied Indian nations under Turkey Foot, August 20th, 1794.

Fort Defiance, at the confluence of the Anglaize and Maumee rivers, erected by General Wayne in August, 1794.

Fort Wayne, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, at the confluence of the St. Joseph and St. Mary rivers, which was erected by General Wayne in October, 1794.

And he shall cause to be made a survey and full report to Congress of the location, situation, and condition of the same, and the amount of grounds necessary for the protection and improvement of the aforesaid works, forts, battle-fields, and burial places in and near the same, as well as the probable cost thereof; and the said report shall be accompanied with the necessary maps and drawings.

Sec. 2. That the sum of \$150 is appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the expense of the examination and inspection provided for in this Act.

O. M. Poe, Colonel of Engineers U. S. A., then stationed at Detroit, was designated for this work June 25th, 1888, and he was instructed to confer with General John C. Lee of Toledo, for any information needed. The surveys were made in August, 1888, by local engineers under Col. Poe's directions; and he made his report under date of November 14th, 1888, which report received the endorsement of General Thomas L. Casey, Chief of Engineers U. S. A., November 21st, 1888.

The findings, and recommendations of this report have been abbreviated by your Committee as follows:

1. The Burial Place on Put-in-Bay Island was found in poor condition, and reduced to a circle thirty feet in diameter. The land would not cost anything. It was recommended that this circle be inclosed with an iron chain supported by iron posts of neat design, and that a monument with

suitable inscription be erected. The sum of \$2500 was thought sufficient for this work.

2. A monument at a cost of \$5000 was recommended for one of the corners at the intersection of Monroe and Summit streets, Toledo, commemorative of Fort Industry.

3. The river front outline of Fort Miami has been destroyed. The purchase of 5 and 68-100 acres of land was recommended, and the erection of a monument on the parade of the Fort, all at the cost of \$7,500.

4. The general outlines of Fort Meigs could readily be traced. Three points of interment have been established adjacent to the Fort: The garrison burial ground to the westward; that of the "Pittsburgh Blues" to the southward; and that of the dead recovered from Dudley's command of Kentuckians from the west side of the river, who were buried to the eastward of the Fort. One principal monument for the parade of the Fort is recommended, and a smaller monument for each of the three burial places, all to cost with fifty-five acres of land and fencing, \$30,500.

5. The most interesting points of the Battle-Field of Fallen Timber, as thought by three members of the Executive Committee of the Monument Association who accompanied Col. Poe to that place, are embraced within 12½ acres of land, including a little of the low land to the north of the old location of Turkey-foot Rock and southwestward, and all of Presqu'isle Hill for some distance southward. The sum of \$5,000 was thought sufficient to purchase the land and for a suitable monument.

6. The earth-works of Fort Defiance were found well defined. The Fort Point between the Maumee and Auglaize Rivers belongs to the City of Defiance and is freely open to the public as a park. It has been kept in good condition by the City, excepting the erosions by the rivers at high water. A suitable monument for this important place was estimated at \$5,000.

7. A considerable portion of the site of old Fort Wayne belongs to the City of Fort Wayne, the remainder being now occupied by the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, as successors to the Wabash and Erie Canal. Only the well of the old Fort remains. Mr. Henry M. Williams erected an iron fence around the small triangle of ground still remaining unoccupied on the site of the Fort. A monument for this triangle is recommended at a cost of \$5,000.

These several recommendations amount to the sum of \$60,500.

The congressmen of this territory were addressed by the

chairman of your Committee for further information; but only the Hon. M. M. Boothman formerly representing the Fifth Ohio District has thus far given us information. He writes under date of August 8th, 1900, that he introduced at the 1st Session of the 51st Congress H. B. 716, providing for the purchase of such of these historic places as would not be donated, and for the erection thereon of monuments according to Col. Poe's survey and report. This Bill was referred to the proper committee, but it was not reached by the committee for report during his term of office.

Your Committee hereby respectfully suggest, and recommend, that a committee of three be continued to do what they can to continue the work of the late Maumee Valley Monument Association, and to report to this Pioneer Association the result of their work, with suggestions for action of this Association.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM,
R. S. ROBERTSON, } Committee.
J. K. HAMILTON, }

Bowling Green, August 16th, 1900.

Report of the Committee on Historic Places in the Maumee Valley, for the Year 1901.

GENTLEMEN:—Since our report to this Association last year at Bowling Green there has come into our hands a copy of the pamphlet published by the Maumee Valley Monumental Association late in the year 1885. This pamphlet shows that that Association was incorporated under the Ohio law 30 July, 1885. It also contains the appeal of the Association to Congress for the purchase and marking of the historic places in this Valley—naming and briefly describing these places with the exception of the large and important Fort Winchester, the omission of which we regard as unintentional and regretful. We are confirmed in our statement of last year that all of the active workers of this Monument Association have passed from their labors here; and, if its few surviving members do not soon rally for its resuscitation, the Association will soon fade from memory.

August 23, 1900, Hon. J. H. Southard, member of Congress from Toledo, wrote to this Committee regarding these historic places as follows: * * * "For the last few years conditions have been exceedingly unfavorable for securing appropriations from Congress. First, we had a depleted Treasury, and then came on our troubles with Spain and the prolonged troubles in the Phillipines, involving tremendous expenditures for both Army and Navy. I sincerely hope and expect that in time, and I hope before very long, we may secure an appropriation which will result in the purchase of the land and the improvement of these sacred spots."

In the year 1900 "the citizens of Allen County, Indiana," and different soldiers' organizations, caused to be erected, on the small triangular piece of ground still left as a public park of the site of General Wayne's Fort Wayne, a limestone pedestal over six feet in height and surmounted it with a Spanish cannon. The sides of this pedestal bear names and dates of all the wars, including the late Spanish war, and names and dates of the soldiers' organizations now existing at the City of Fort Wayne. Another cannon stands within the enclosure, other parts of which show a flag and other designs in ornamental plants.

Different organizations and persons, stimulated in part at least by the psychologic features of imitation, have been agitating this question of historic commemoration during the last year. Among these are the Sons of the American Revolution who, at their meeting in Toledo December 13, 1900, made the incorrect claim of "starting the first agitation for the preservation of these fields" in 1896. The Business Men's Chamber of Commerce of Toledo appointed a committee in December to visit Congress then in session, and urge immediate action by that body for the purchase and marking of these places. If this committee went to Washington at all its influence was nil, is not harmful. A meeting of twelve persons was held at Perrysburgh March 9, 1901, and a committee of seven was there appointed "to report to a general meeting to be held in Toledo at the call of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association" with a view to formulating plans for the purchase of the sites of Forts Miami and Meigs and the Battle Field of Fallen Timber.

Your committee was not officially advised of these meetings. We learned of their action through the Toledo newspapers.

Your committee recognizes the great value of harmony of action. It is only through united efforts that the desired end can worthily be obtained; therefore, we recommend that a committee of three be continued by this Association to still further the work of the Maumee Valley Monument Association, and to report progress at the next Annual Meeting of this Association; also, with the suggestion, that this committee invite like committees from all other associations, societies and persons interested in this work to meet with them for united action in the work.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
R. S. ROBERTSON, } Committee.
J. K. HAMILTON, }

Defiance, Ohio, August 15, 1901.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON DEPOSITORY AND RELICS, 1900.

Your committee appointed to procure a depository, and to extend the interest and desire for gathering and preserving prehistoric and historic relics, old books, manuscripts, documents, etc., and articles once in common use but now superseded by later products of ingenuity, hereby report that we have conferred with the Trustees of the Toledo Public Library who gladly consent to give space and shelf-room for such articles, of small bulk.

We have solicited donations of such articles in the Association's name, but few thus far have been received.

It has come to our knowledge that some persons object to letting relics be taken from their County. We consider this stand commendable where suitable depository and care are provided in said County; and we recommend that a deposit center be properly established in each County, and that an efficient committee be appointed in each Township for the purpose of directing all such articles to these centers. This work can probably better be done by residents of the several Counties than by this Association.

However, we recommend that all such material offered to this Association be received and deposited as before mentioned.

We further recommend that a committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories, be continued by this Association to report at the next Annual meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
WM. CORLETT, } Committee.

Bowling Green, Ohio, 16 August, 1900.

REPORT FOR 1901.

GENTLEMEN:—Your committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories have little to report from last year.

There have been accumulated a few old books to be deposited in the Association's name in the Toledo Public Library according to the report of last year.

There has also been given into our hands for presentation to this Association at this time, a portrait of the late Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, painted in oil from life sittings of the subject in 1875 by the donor, Mrs. Josephine B. Scott. This portrait can also find temporary place in the corner cleared in said library for this Association's use.

We desire to repeat our recommendations of last year for the encouragement of collections in county depositories, with the further suggestion that these depositories would be benefitted by possessing the confidence of the county commissioners, and of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society from which last body they might from time to time be enabled to make exchanges.

We further recommend that a committee on Relics, Historical Material and Depositories be continued by this Association, to report at the next Annual Meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. SLOCUM, }
WM. CORLETT, } Committee.

Defiance, Ohio, 15 August, 1901.

Treasurer's Report, From 16 August, 1900 to 15 August, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

For Pamphlet of 1900, sold during year....	\$ 47 75	
For Lumber sold at Fort Meigs.....	21 14	
For Advertisements in Pamphlet of 1900..	71 00	
From 28 New Members.....	28 00	
As Contribution by J. H. Tyler, Esq.....	5 00	
From J. L. Pray, money advanced.....	10 00	
		<hr/>
Total Receipts.....		\$182 89
Balance due Treasurer.....		25 86
		<hr/>
		\$208 75

PAYMENTS.

To Vrooman, Anderson & Bateman, Print- ers, for balance due on Pamphlet of 1899.....	\$ 17 12	
For Pamphlets of 1900, in full.....	191 38	
To the Secretary for postage.....	25	
		<hr/>
Total payments.....		\$208 75

INDEBTEDNESS.

Due J. L. Pray for money advanced.....	\$ 10 00	
Due Wm. Corlett for money advanced....	25 86	
		<hr/>
Total Association's Indebtedness, principally for Pamphlet of 1900.		\$35 86

WM. CORLETT, Treasurer.



LIST OF MEMBERS ADMITTED AT THE BOWLING
GREEN MEETING, IN 1900.

Frank A. Baldwin, Bowling Green, came to this Valley	1854.
Clara F. Baldwin, " " " " "	1855
Juliette E. Baldwin, Weston, " " "	1850
T. J. Campbell, Bloomdale, " " "	1841
Mrs. Alice Cotter, Toledo, " " "	1849
Perry C. Chilcote, West Milgrove, " " "	1841
William Crook, Perrysburg, " " "	1831
Addison P. Corey, Fostoria, " " "	1849
Frank W. Dunn, Rowling Green, " " "	1858
Robert Dunn, Bowling Green, " " "	1858
Emma J. Dunn, Bowling Green, " " "	1861
Elias Fassett, Toledo, " " "	1832
E. B. Hall, Toledo, " " "	1853
Dixon Hatcher, Perrysburg, " " "	1844
Thos. J. Harbaugh, Bowling Green, " " "	1848
Catharine Hoagland, " " " " "	1849
Eliza Topliff Jones, Toledo, " " "	1846
Mrs. Weltha Knagg, Waterville, " " "	1827
John W. Myers, Waterville, " " "	1850
Anna Momany, Toledo, " " "	1840
J. Fraise Richard, Fayette, " " "	1851
W. S. Richard, Bloomdale, " " "	1851
Alice Sargent, Delta, " " "	1854
William N. Tracy, East Toledo, " " "	1867
Aurora Van Dusen, Toledo, " " "	1847
Mrs. Nellie Wescott, Maumee, " " "	1864
Alex. Williamson, Bowling Green, " " "	1841



ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO DEFIANCE, 15 AUGUST
1901.

By JONATHAN PARK BUFFINGTON.

Mr. President, Pioneers and Visitors:

It gives me great pleasure this morning to welcome you, with a cordial and fraternal welcome, to this the Thirty-Seventh Annual Reunion of the Maumee Valley Pioneer Association.

I welcome you in the name of our patriotic little city of Defiance, a place and name that have been familiar to all the Pioneers of the Maumee Valley.

I trust that this may be a day long to be remembered by you, and in the annals of the Association.

Nowhere does there exist a more ideal topography for a city than is here observed; and no place is better remembered in the history of the old Northwest Territory, fertile as it is with thrilling adventures that leave memories never to be forgotten.

Fifty years ago Defiance was a small village with very few facilities for business; now it has nearly one-half mile of business blocks on Clinton and other streets, all of which are occupied by a class of active, intelligent men and women in the various branches of trade and office work which pertain to the building up and maintaining of a growing and prosperous city.

Fifty years ago Defiance had a population of seven or eight hundred people, with the most limited facilities for trade, and intercourse with the outside world. For several months in every year we were a closed community, with no means of shipping out or receiving any commodity except small packages by individuals, wagons or U. S. Mail Carrier.

What wonderful changes have taken place since that time! A new generation has replaced the old one that has retired forever from the active scenes of life.

From a small village then, Defiance has grown to be a City.

In place of muddy and often impassable streets and roads, we have now many broad paved avenues, and graveled roads throughout the county, which add much to the pleasure, prosperity and the wealth of our people.

For the education of our children, we have new, large and commodious school buildings in each ward, and a College in successful operation, all under the care of able and faithful teachers.

To meet the spiritual wants of our people we have a number of fine church buildings of many denominations; and an able body of ministers.

The greatest incentives to the wealth and prosperity of any community are its manufactories. We have here several industries that are among the most successful in the State; and one that ships its products to all the principal nations in the world. These manufactories, in their various departments, furnish employment to a large number of workmen.

Like every other City that aspires to progress and comfort, we have in operation all the modern improvements that add to the pleasure and happiness of our citizens.

After the close of the British and Indian War in 1814, the country was open to some extent to immigration. Slowly at first, singly and in small parties, many hardy and adventurous men with their families commenced to settle along the river bottoms and open up farms to make homes for themselves and children. Defiance, from its superior location at the meeting of the three rivers, became a central point for the pioneers of the Valley for many miles around; a point where they could exchange their limited products of field and forest for the other actual necessities of life.

After the opening up of the Canals, which furnished easy and more rapid communication with the outside world, Defiance became the most important point between Fort Wayne and the Lakes for the receiving and shipping of the products of the Valley for the greatest part of the year.

With the projection and completion of our great lines of Railroads, which connect the great West with the East, increased prosperity advanced upon us. It gave new incentives to action in every department of town and country life. A magical influence was everywhere felt. New blocks of busi-

ness rooms, and beautiful homes, were quickly constructed, streets were improved, and sewers were built until an ample system of drainage was established. All this has made our City one of the most healthful and desirable locations to be found anywhere.

We welcome you to the enjoyment of the healthful air and the pleasures that Defiance affords; to our three beautiful rivers, affording the safest and the best of boating waters on which ply steamboats at your bidding; to our scenery which exhibits new beauties at every turn, and to the pre-historic and historic places hereabouts abounding.

In conclusion let me say to the older members of this Association, to those present and to those not able to attend this meeting, that you have wrought a good work, that you have conquered many obstacles that were in your pathway; and we rejoice with you today that you have been permitted to live to see the country that you love expand and develop from small beginnings to the greatest, the richest, and the most prosperous Nation in the world. We pray that the Infinite Father of all Mercies may grant you many more years to live, to see the continued unfoldings of the future; to see the glorious Stars and Stripes, the emblem of our country's greatness and power, encircle the World with its mission of freedom to the oppressed of every land. To this end all should join in the sentiment:

“God bless our prosperous land,

United long to stand!

With pride we sing—

Columbia, grand and free,

Let each one pledge to thee

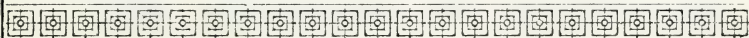
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Again we greet you with a joyous welcome.



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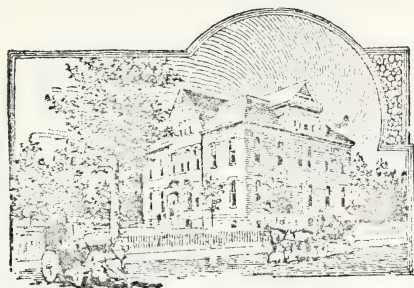
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Lilium Harrisii.

Lilies:

Album,
Auratum,
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Candidum,
Calla,
Chinese Sacred,
Harrisii,
Longiflorum,
Melpomene,
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